

# A New Day

by Graham Schubert

As I awake and moan

I stretch and groan and ponder  
I look out the window to see and yonder  
What will I face in the world today

The Sun is up – The Sky is blue

And the garden has a glorious hue  
I look again and what do I see  
The walkers are all out all full of glee

Who Do I see – but Gary and Fudge

Out doing their morning trudge  
I look up the hill and far from still  
Our Margaret scooting along at will

Then Comes Coral with can in hand

On her morning trot  
And now here comes Joyce who is far  
From last and still going fast

Back Home by now is Helen

Who is now not leaven  
Down by the river I see Philip  
With Honey in tow looking far from funny

All Seems at peace in this corner of

Our world today – and every thing  
Is very normal  
I go back inside and things  
are far from formal

The Radio says there is a crisis

The world is in turmoil  
And far from normal

We Are being attacked by something

We cannot see  
And we are unable to stop it and flee  
People are hoarding – up goes the boarding's

People Are isolating – and debating

Who can we trust?  
Who can we turn to?  
In this time of gloom  
As people turn to Zoom

I Open my Bible and there before me

The Lord says this is what I see

“Praise the Lord, our God Almighty Reigns

Let us be glad and rejoice  
and let us give thanks and honour  
To Him

For the time of the Wedding Feast

Of the Lord and His Bride  
Has prepared herself for us.”  
Revelation 9:7

I Now feel better

For reading this letter (John's)

Graham S