

## A Night On The Lake



Reds, orange and yellows. Clear views far and wide.  
The setting sun mellows, in the far western skies.  
Darkness surrounds you, with its own special light  
Of faint sombre hue, conjured up by the night.

Then dazzling reflections from a first-quarter moon  
Adrift on the lake, with the heavens in tune.  
A warm summer's night, stars twinkle galore.  
Lights, yellow and white, on a far-distant shore.

Waves sound 'neath your boat. A breeze in the air.  
Such joy you're afloat, driven on without care.  
Out here on a venture, with visions afar  
To the wonders of Nature . . . a bright shooting-star.

Then a wind breaks your daze, and the lake comes alive,  
Forming cresting white waves before the sun shall arise.  
While holding your seat from each trough to each crest  
A balancing feat for each sailor to test.

We rotate in the skies, a new day to renew.  
And as darkness subsides, the east steals our view.  
The beauty of Nature, the heavens and the Earth,  
May we thank the creator for their beauty and birth.

-jbf-  
9<sup>th</sup> August 2012