

## **Peace**

The sky is mine to write on  
It cloaks me with sweet forgiveness  
Understanding all I face  
Whispers quiet murmurs  
Pushing me onward

Stars blanket me with grace  
Silent beacons shining in the night  
Throughout my life of trials  
Peace comes from way up high  
The need to search for answers  
Soothed by the open sky

by Rhonda Johansen  
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