

Untitled

by Caroline Young

The oceans of love are deep
but the puddles of shadows are plenty
The seas of joy are vast
and the ponds of misery are shallow

The rivers of life flow free
but the streams of death leak into thoughts
The fountains of God are eternal
and the lakes of the devil are temporary

The waterfalls of happiness are beautiful
but the rapids of Evil are strong
The rains of Grace last
while the storms of terror pass quickly

Light conquers dark
while shadows cower from God
Holy power reigns over Evil
and God protects All.

