

## Peace

I long for simple days and often journey to a world within.  
I am before my time in these travels and am overwhelmed with peace.  
I imagine riding the trail to a world unknown.  
The spirit is with me, and I feel his wise presence beside me.  
He leads me to the rivers and guides me alongside waterfalls.  
He offers light through the fireflies and guides me by the light of the moon.  
He holds my hand when darkness sneaks upon me,  
and he comforts me through the flames of the fire.  
He plays a tune with the voices of the whippoorwills and bullfrogs.  
He wakes me in the morning with the bright rays of the sun,  
and he washes me with a sweet shower of rain.  
I travel alone on this journey and seemingly am unafraid.  
The spirit captures my heart and owns my soul.  
He is everything that I will ever be and everything that I am.

SHANNON W. WOOTEN