

In the Silence

We can often never hear a sound we are not listening for
A whisper, a cling, a cry, a sing

One never knows what noise the silence will bring because there is no attention to it.

There are various sounds, that abound in the profound round of thinking
or maybe it is better outside of the box.

A blink of an eye, opportunity passes by
Yet, eyes wide open cannot seem to see
eventually, it is swept under the rug as uncaring as the lack of a hug,
shoulders shrug at the mug - shot

down by the authority in high places, the multitude of colored faces
have no clamor in their silence.

The sheep is lost in the forest of the wolves' howl, even when the Lions growl
echoes within the very soul of them.

With many dimensions into the hollow place of silence
we believe we can hear a pin drop

While the heavy hitting sounds of needing guidance
repeatedly goes on without a flinch
not giving way at all, not a yard or even an inch

Has it become so mundane that our senses deceive us to believe all is well in the silence?
Or is it just an agreement of acceptance?

Leading up to the tones is usually when we follow with reaction
without a retraction or the mere thought of ever being wrong
as the right of it bares down upon us, we are left with the impact it has caused
never stopping, only paused.

Sometimes the sound of silence is simply a reflection of peace.
but never assume the sound is non-existent because we cannot hear it
it is often not visible, just as a spirit.

The Bible teaches to learn in silence while our men cry aloud
we must know to whom we help and never give in to being too proud

While the heart is desperately wicked without sound
folly and foolishness do abound.



Has the grass become greener and moved to the other side? Or does the crowd sit instead of standing for an ovation?

The ocean is majestic and full of quiet before the tumult of the waves, but one never knows how it will behave.

We all know there is quiet before the storm and no gain without the sound of the pain
So, keep your calm and remain

with poise
Care enough to hear the Silence,
when there is nothing else around you, but noise.

All Praises to the Most High