

Morning Hours

Prosperity Poem 49

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Philosophers and sages too
Enjoy the focused powers
And the mystic natural beauty
Of the early morning hours

I greet the sunrise with a smile
Each day this precious wonder
Displays for all, both small and great
For those who rise from slumber

The quiet of the peaceful morn
Engages all my senses
Provides me light and clarity
To cut through life's pretenses

The morning hours bring inner joy
Rhythm matching Mother earth
True wealth imbues into my flesh
When I witness each day's birth

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