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## Easter

*by James Richard Hansen, RFSPE*

The rising in the east  
is just the beginning.  
I look forward to a life  
of many more sunrises  
than sunsets,  
many more clear skies  
than clouds.  
I see on the horizon  
my future in poetry,  
my songs of beauty and love,  
my odes to the universe.  
I see my soul realized  
in a wonderland of kindness,  
a Shangri-la of harmony.  
I see humanity finding its way  
out of the darkness  
to a better place.  
And I see another world,  
where nothing can stop  
the burgeoning of love  
in the hearts of all people. Ω