The Brightest Sun

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Dreamy summer days,
Laughter in the haze,
Sun-scorched and searing skin,
In the movies good will always win.
But that is only on the screen,
The naïve and hopeful dream,
In truth, darkness will prevail,
On seas of blood we all will sail.
The light too, will have its chance to stand.
The sun like fire will scorch the land.
And the Lord will look down from the sky,
Watching as the years go by and by
He will summon back the darkness he cast,
And the fire of the sun,
“Thaat’s it, he will say, my job for now is done.
My children, there were many lessons you had to learn,
Many medals you had to earn.
I understand it wasn’t easy,
But all in all, your acts have pleased me.
You’ve passed one test,
And though there will be others,
Don’t worry children; you’ll pass those tests as brothers.
And soon,
Sooner than you think you’ll be with me,
We’ll be as one.
And our souls will burn,
Brighter than the brightest sun.”