

Beyond The Clouded Sky

Beyond the clouded sky I soar
On the wings of change
Going beyond my wildest dreams
A new reality clearly in range.

No more disputes about my success
My very soul at its contented best
The kind of satisfaction only God can bestow
In lifting me up to heights aglow.

A family legacy founded in truth, not lies
From a clarion call to continue to rise
Above the clouded sky
Confronting dire odds that will never die.

Hard work and toil with little correction
Propel my sense of direction
I work to clear up my vision
Not on input but personal decision.

I rise and move up, up and away
Facing any challenge of the day
Yet below the clouded sky
My brothers and sisters still question why.

Bewildered by my change is a friend
Misunderstood I am by enemies and kin.
They yearn to get a better view
Of my new world so fresh and new.

I yearn to help them see beauty.
To grow beyond self imposed excuses
To free obstructive thought and deed
Preventing them from taking the lead.

Lord help me lift my brother up
So he can soar as well
Help him learn to be dependent on no one
To reach beyond and see the sun.

There with a renewed and kindred spirit
Challenged, motivated, and rewarded
Who could have thought
Success is shared not hoarded.

Let's go forward my brothers and sisters
Realizing that the dream
Is actually achievable
If we work as a team.

Effenus Henderson
June 1987

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