

**This The Lord ...** Poetry  
by Papi

**hath made the day!**

Papi ~ April 11, 2008

*Let the day spring forth ... remaining yet hidden to the view  
It comes with forces that have run before ... those that guard the few  
The order is set and will not change the King's decree this day  
For this the Lord hath made ... and those that come ... provide the way*

*It is not the same as that of yesterday or year ... as some may well proclaim  
For the subtle blends of shades delight ... are stirred anew for set acclaim  
Blaze the hills with glory ... set the fire above below  
For the ministers have come again ... and with their might they do bestow*

*Grandeur in accord ... bringing forth kind of the kind from these  
For the noble cause of assignment's charge ... none break rank ... with aim to please  
Hush the silence that stills the voices ... of the night  
And in that very place of covenant ... release these troubadours of light*

*Early should be arrival ... not to challenge ... but rather to embrace the gift of change  
Join the will and host of singers ... and the presence of the Eternal's range  
For each will sound in order ... and each will account to give its own display  
For that proclaimed and shouted loud ... as This, The Lord ... hath made the day*