Rainbow Geese

A vision and inspired poem:

I saw a skein of geese flying in formation. They were dropping rainbow dust. It reminded me of a water-bomber.

Rainbow geese, airlifting hope into the dark
Where people don't know where to start
But there is a will, so I AM making a way
For them to be saved and brought into the day

An airdrop of hope, depositing colour and life
Bringing unity, dispelling strife
Childlike faith to see the enemy's plans undone
An unwillingness to let go until My kingdom has come

> *"May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, so that by the power of the Holy Spirit you may abound in hope."*
>
> *Romans 15:13 (ESV)*




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