**The power of the colors**

 **3/27/2018**

 **The colors…** were amazing, so bright, yet dull, bold and deep, yet boring, but always powerful. Powerful colors all around, making a statement everywhere I look. The colors, such a strong subject with power; power to express love and power to express hate. Hate more prevalent than ever, hate more powerful than ever. The colors, the colors, the colors, where they are and who they are. Aren’t they absolutely beautiful and unique in everything they do and everything they say, all said loud and clear.

 But are all the colors loud enough for all to hear? Can anyone hear the different colors or are they listening to just the same colors day in and day out? Hmmmm, something to think about but nothing to lose sleep over. Stay awake for a moment and address all the beautiful colors and see if we can make sense out of it all.

 Can anyone be reached deep down inside? Can the colors communicate with one another on the same page? The pages and canvases seem to deal best with all the colors, shapes and sizes. Such beautiful interpretations everywhere I go, near and far. The colors can stand alone or work together, building something fresh and new.

 Look at the ocean, then look at the sky and the colors are similar but different. That’s it, similar, but different; different but similar. Carved far from perfection but with

purpose in mind and yet, who understands it all? Who can answer the questions that arise? The same questions today as yesterday and before, flowing into forevermore. None with full direction but always with purpose and intention.

 Maybe later we will understand all the beautiful colors, various distinctions and the numerous shades and hues, all walking together but not talking together, at least not today. But then there’s always tomorrow and the next day and the next day to look forward to. Sometimes the next day is worse than the last day and colors get stuck in the same location, surrounded by the same color and nothing to say at all. There’s total silence, head hung low… but the colors, they always have something to say.