

To the God of Light and Shadow

Borne by swaying waves of wheat
In the land of rich, black earth
I came west toward flaming sunsets
To surging waves propelled
By blue gray green waters
To hills yielding sand dollars
To the land of flowers.

Today the rains came
Raindrops falling soft
As a child's first kiss
Rain heavy and sharp
As pellets of pain
Of threatened loss
In this land of light.

Blue skies beckoning
Beyond a chorus of clouds
Singing of light and shadow
Blending a range of voices
Children's hearts beat to dance
In this land of flowers
In this land of light

God of light and shadow
You gave me this horizon
Where sun slips over the edge
Fans its rays to lingering clouds
Robed now in red, orange and rose
Flower-circled skies
In this land of light

Cape Honeysuckle crisscrosses
Hills like orange-feathered birds
Afterlight hums its quiet
Traces of whispered hope
As I become your last one
Waiting for sleep to wrap round me
In this land of holy light.