

Oh Precious Dawn

Jodi Thompson

*Oh precious dawn!
 Your new day coming is my beginning.
 My soul lies with you beneath the horizon
 Awaiting the voyage across the sky
 Into the heights of the firmament.*

*In days of youth when hearts were free
 Words came often and easily.
 We would cast our eyes, behold the sky
 Infinite as we, and proceed to fly.
 No sooner had we left the ground
 Our wings were clipped
 Our tongues were bound.
 The sky became a blank despair
 And we as finite as any pair
 —Now our hearts we cannot free
 From the pain of love's tyranny*

*Angry breath of God
 Tosses the earth as if a toy,
 Suspends her on the edge of time.*

*Wrathful eyes divine
 Blast the heavens terrified
 Rolling in obscurity.*

*Silence —
 Angels weep
 Men sleep*

*Omnipotent hands
 Bring forth your heavenly mistress
 Blushing in the eastern sky,
 Bless your prophets with gift of song.
 The traveler is weary, —
 take him home.*