

*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.*