



## AT THE BIRTHING OF A DAY

David W. Vandegrift

In the quiet of solitude  
In anticipation of light  
In the aching tears of loved ones  
Comes the inspiration of sight.

Though living is losing,  
Though bleeding is right,  
Though darkness encompasses—  
Be still—for Love shares its light.

Guilty thoughts, shaming thoughts, thoughts of defeat  
Shall not linger long  
Because trust and love  
Shall make remembrances sweet.

Remember with trust,  
Remember with conscience aright;  
If dark casts its gloom—  
Be still—for Love beams its light.

Perchance death takes the body,  
But death can't defeat;  
It can't reach the soul  
And life will be sweet.