



...march 7, 2016...

good morning moon of full – orb-of-near –  
before the sun-of-far eclipses all –  
let's talk awhile – until the edge of dawn  
carries away your silver mystery –

already clouds are wisping past your face  
and paling a misty sky to rain –  
but i still see your glow of otherness  
that gathers in a hundred thousand eyes –

from dusk into the deep of midnight skies  
you resonate a magic innocence –  
a numinous and breathless wonderment  
awakening us to our inner souls –

thank you radiant moon – refracting me  
through all that was and is – and yet shall be.