



SARAH



Blackness as enfolds words,
Beauty emerges sacred stirred,
The moon cradles iris delight –
Desert sands Moroccan night.

Roots the earth breath the air,
Does things her way be aware –
Insubordinate to power e'en time,
Unafraid the mountains to climb.

Reads studies thinks for herself,
Values deeds over books on a shelf –
Mindful the politics happening here,
Meta-levels the public sphere.

Some miracles take long years,
Snow squeak cold eyes tear –
If that responsible enduring strong,
Promised land where you belong.