

Rachel



The Universe probably began in bliss,
Quarks not imagining it evolving to this –
A possible tomorrow, an inherited past,
Role in a Story meant to last.

Difficulties at the Beginning, Ancients note,
Thunder and rain, even chaos, they wrote –
Earth meeting Heaven for the very first time,
Entangled threads, complicated rhyme.

Stellar partner, reliable friend,
Natural Teacher, no need to pretend –
Providing Modernity a much needed lift,
A Second Enlightenment enduring gift.

No slower dawn, more quiet lightning,
Yet the Patriarchy is finding it frightening –
Above all keep on being who You are,
Pointing the way, a Guiding Star.