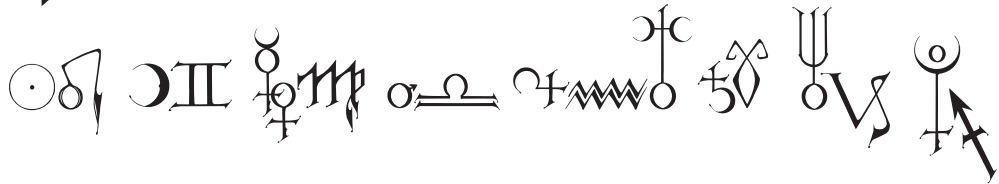


Finneas



In an early hour crescent moon,
Nature's offering sacred commune –
Night fades gray / violet / peach,
Roof beams / spokes / heaven's reach.

Molten gold edges the rim,
As would a moment mirror your hymn –
Definitive / rising / sun unblinking,
Creation / kindness / your own thinking.

Threading needles / sculpting words,
Honors student / firebird –
Assertive / unrepentant / heartfelt pleas,
Voice for the oceans / burning trees.

Winds of justice sweep cross the field,
You see the pattern this day unsealed –
If a possibility / if something new,
Good chance Love can make it through.

