

## **Blue Heron**

He stands there as if sealed in time  
elegant in his blueness  
like a mannequin petite and lovely  
like a watchman obsessed  
like a warrior poised  
eager to consummate the moment  
waiting to snatch the passing prey  
needing only to massage his hunger  
compelled that his calling be satisfied

Likewise I  
driven by hungry fires within  
watching, waiting  
hoping, praying  
perusing the silent hand of life in motion  
poised to snatch an earthward light  
seeking to dress God-thoughts with words  
venting expression that truth be known  
celebrating eternity clothed in time

