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The World

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The World

Additional Keywords

Lee Garig

The World

for Christine Lone and Peter Murray



I saw a vision of a world, a graceful
figure dancing in a ray of light,
Balanced in blue, above the stars in height.
All rest now vanished, I faced forth from my place,
I wandered in wild reach of star and space
My strength a wand, a star-lit lamp my sight,
But never dancer found I; O World in flight,
My Longed-for, will you come to seek my face?

My Own, the place from which you fared was naught,
Your lamp and wand were nothing, nothing the way,
The gusty darkness through your hair was none
Had not I danced there. Your place the home you sought;
Your wand a rooted tree, your lamp is day,
You dance where I dance, balanced, in the sun.

Gracia Fay Ellwood
27 September A.D.1980

