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Yule Sounds

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YULE SOUNDS

by Orv Owens

There are sounds vibrating in the air,

Over here, there, everywhere!

Sounds ever so beautiful and sweet,

Adding melodious rhythm to marching feet.

Sounds ever so clear and bold;

Music added when tales are re-told.

Sounds of timeless time and space

Pressing forever against my face.

Sounds of an old, almost forgotten time

Ring out an ancient Christmas rhyme.

Sounds that haunt in dead of night,

Sounds that add immeasurably to sight.

Sounds ever so concise and unashamed,

Telling of history He has tamed.

Telling of millions of heav'n's stars,

Complete with nostalgic notes and bars.

Sounds heard each passing year,

Telling the newborn never to fear

Because His sounds have been reborn

Letting babes know his flesh was torn.

Letting earth's people know the King.

Letting all mournful bells ring.

Letting souls and time blend together

And blend sound with forever.▲

illustration by Tina Price