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A Rae of God's Son

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A Rae of God's Son

Rae was of the sun's court in splendor
She was bid to travel through the ellipse
Share warmth and light and beauty

She left the splendid crown of light
And mused in her journey on what to do
How best to fulfill her noble mission

She stumbled unaware on a dusty pebble
Dormant by the steps of a poor abode
A boy came out and played with it

He kicked the pebble around for fun
And whistled a song of simple joy
Rae jumped and fell on the bare ground

She picked herself up and slowly climbed
The green tress of leaves to an iron rail
Illumined with grace a lonely pansy

A girl walked to the airy balcony
A melancholy look on her charming face
She firmly pinned the pansy on her long hair

Rae felt lost and sad at the end of the day
She saw her bright beam shorten and fade
And disappear in the embrace of the sun

Fully reborn in its glorious crown

Michael Costanzo