

Long flows the river, wide and deep
riddled with green and adventurous bubbles
your majesty graces its watery substance
and the drooping willow crowns you
as its arms kiss the expectant surface
shining silver with the sun

And then a mighty span of wings
commands the wind and sky
and off soars the white touch of God
and does the blue you justice
and fades your image into the heavens
a journey just begun