

May In New London
by **Harry Brown**

for Sue

Then I weaken and wonder if I may dare to believe what I have believed.
—Marianne Moore, letter to Lincoln Kirstein, January 11, 1952

quaker ladies
in their fervor
reveal to all
who cannot see
the Holy Ghost
this morning late
shaking dancing
in His light breath
in shades from white
to slightest blue
to prove to those
with eyes the truth
and beauty of Grace