

Evening Giving of Gratitude

by Dennis Saleh

In the day-long pour
of ceaseless light

each fig upon the tree
glows golden

Specks of the celestial
Drops of heavens

Rounded beads
of the eternal

Ra hath made into
motes of glory

Seeds Atoms Glints
of godly intent

The light within
the tree cannot go out

In the evening
the figs are like

wizened pots of oil
with their wicks

lit in tribute
at the *temenos*