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Easter Paean

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Easter, blossoms dropping.

The slow uncoiling of morning bells.

EASTER PAEAN

Easter, blossoms dropping:

I watched the lily unfold with
perfumed and celestial lobes.

The greenery is here, Easter, you
almost perfect.

Trembling limbs, frosted with redbuds,
hover an anthem. Easter, you
came when you were needed.

Lilacs kindled sweet scents.

Rhododendrons, on distant crags,
waited for the stroke of spring to
unlace, unleash

their clusters. Dawn,

the Earth motion, has christened
the crags and sent some squirming pale
fibers up the branches.

Easter, blossoms dropping.

The slow struggle of morning bells.

Soft and timid tumescent chants

of transient birds,

hidden, bidden

to song by acres of foliage.

Incense and anthems. Easter, you

came when you were needed.

and know this

I have touched man

who walk

with the Lord,

and yet

I would prefer

the damp company

of the dog water