

VIRGIN MOON

*The virgin moon rides the western sky tonight.
Naked; extravagantly veiled in glimmering light.
Her silver robe sweeps the shimmering dusk,
Consoling the world in her nightly task.*

*The weary stare in faith and famished hope,
Her mirrored light makes worldly travails easier to cope.
Soothed by the cosmic candle so slight
Which shines majestically amidst darkest night.*

*The moon heralds faith and hope to all
As night unfurls its darkest, eerie shawl.*