

In a Breath



What is flying on the wings of the wind?
What is running with the bolts of lightning?
What is marching in time with the thunder?
What is singing to the tune of the rain?
What is flitting lightly o'er the grass?
What is coming with the rising of the sun?
What is floating on the dreamy crescent of the moon?
What is hidden in every flower?
What is portrayed by every smile?
What is steeped in the heart of the tenderest?
What is present in even the sternest countenance?
What is glowing from the rosy cheeks of radiant health?
What is behind the glazed eyes of the feverish?
What is in the covering of snow?
What is in the many colored leaves?
What is riding over the rippling meadows?
What is sailing o'er the rollicking seas?
What is soaring on the wings of the sea gull?
What is crawling with the wiggling worm?
What is raising the humble and humbling the proud?
What is singing through the voices of the birds?
What is wailing through the mouth of the babe?
What is shouting with the joy of the child?
What is weeping with the grieving, and yet
rejoicing with the joyful?
What is in the echo of the past and the promise of
the future?

—*Rachel Moger-Reischer*