

## **With a Sweep of Stars**

If no moon should appear tonight,  
My God, I would not blame you:  
For many things are beyond your control.  
Yet I will take a sweep of  
Your most brilliant stars to hold in hand,  
And a good portion of the first light  
That appears in the sky before the dawn—  
All that brings me outdoors, like  
An actor facing your curtain-rise,  
Having lost all his lines, stunned  
By the beauty of your sky;  
Yet stands for the cue, ready to improvise.

*Brother Augustine*