

The Stewards

*And he said unto those who were with
him (and among all these
there were many of the noble and great ones):
We will go down. (Abraham 3:22, 24)*

No trespass theirs while treading mountains which
They organized from elements ordained
To bear their feet beyond the seventh trump,
Elements now allowingly profaned
By other feet to merit cleansing grace.
They walk more slowly in the morning light,
Intent on every herb and bearing seed,
And touch each other with far more delight.
Their eyes which measure lovingly the sky,
While lying back in fields of waiting grass,
Reflect their far identities as those
Whose love will fire the elements to glass.

—Karen Marguerite Moloney

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