

Muster

for MWEG

It's not that she's been silent until now,
though those who haven't trained themselves to hear
the creak of mountains, work of wind, might claim
she hasn't had a voice. It's that she knows
the power of slow growth, of listening.
Now, as she turns her mind toward the world,
she'll teach it what she's learned, a better strength:
the strength of sea that, rising, can't be caught
or kept restrained; the strength of milk and sun
and ink; the strength of those she's raised to speak
the truth—the children who will match her stride
into the world and build it better. Now
her voice will not be hushed; this wind is fierce.
It winnows, working mysteries in the world.
There's power in a truthful woman's voice.

—Darlene Young