

Night of Promise

by Cammie Corlas Quinn

If Noah could build an ark for rain
 That did not yet exist,
Can I not build a nest for a shooting star
 That has not yet been sent?
Leaf on leaf, twig on twig, as the wind billows and whorls,
 Year on year, faith on faith on faith.

Symbol of my love for a God I cannot see;
 Eye tilted hea'nward seeking the long-winded promise
While work-weary feet trod bare-boned paths
 And comrades drop away, backs bent with burdens old and new;
Leaf on leaf, twig on twig, as the wind billows and whorls,
 Year on year, faith on faith on faith.

And then one bleak and barren night
 While more prudent hands sow seeds on fairer soil,
I spy a trail of glittering glory sweep and stream and pour the dust of stars upon the doubting years,
 And settle home upon a nest of
Leaf on leaf, twig on twig, as the wind billows and whorls
 Year on year, faith on faith on faith.