Alphabet Verse 1

Reg Down © Copyright 2014

All rights reserved. No part of this publication, in part or in whole may be reproduced, transmitted or utilized in any form, without the permission of the author, except for brief quotations in critical articles and reviews.

The stars above dance and dip and see the farthest gods in heaven shining with joy and kindling light.

Mighty they are, so never ending—

O
how perfectly in quiet, radiant Streams of time

they **u**se their **v**eils

of Warmth and weave

six of Yahveh's

Zigzag rays.

A variation of this poem is published in 'Leaving Room for the Angels — Eurythmy and the Art of Teaching', by Reg Down, AWSNA Press, 2004.