

She Guards it Well



Stay fast,
Lovers of Truth.
Truth wears a diaphanous feather,
a light feather,
not heavy with sorrow.
She guards it well,
the tended secrets held close to the heart,
the naos unseen where rests the Divine.
(All that is False will not remain opaque,
Dealers in dirty will have their hands revealed.)

Joan Ann Lansberry, 1-25-14