

NOT OF THIS FOLD
Another Take on John 10:16

As herders watched their flocks and wished for light
from their twin moons to shine with rays of green
to put the hungry predators to flight--
a practiced angel came and blessed the scene.

His message quickly calmed familiar fear:
"I bring you wondrous news from Paradise!
Transmit the holy words for all to hear.
Your Savior's born in Chalgors cave of ice
beyond the fiery gonfalons of Glarque.
You'll know Him thus-- a baby in blue fur
asleep in borrowed nests of frostbirds. Hark!
Celestial choruses draw near to stir
your souls with love on this young asteroid."

The angel vanished like echoing chimes
to travel through the next galactic void
to where more whirling worlds await their times.

--Glenna Holloway

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