

"NOT OF THIS FOLD"

Another look at John 10:16

While herders watched their flocks, wishing for light
from their twin suns to change thick gray to green
and put the viscous rime to shallow flight,
a practiced angel came and blessed the scene
with glory, gently 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 Chark.
You'll know Him thus-- a baby in blue fur
in a borrowed nest 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 planets whirl and wait their times.

Glenna Holloway

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