

**Sight Given**

*A kindled flame, a muse aroused,  
A call into silence deep,  
A welcome warmth, an echoed voice,  
A phoenix roused from sleep.*

Night sends the dream I long for,  
Night lifts the blinding haze,  
Night gives the warm embrace,  
But blessed are the days.

Days lift the wounded spirit,  
Days quell the long-felt fear,  
Days bring the hope for love,  
My heart has longed for years.

Spirit seen by jewels of hazel,  
Spirit kissed by buds rose-red,  
Spirit loved with understanding,  
Leaves nothing more unsaid.

Fear for me made all decisions,  
Fear for years sustained its reign,  
But fear no longer has control,  
For she has soothed my pain.

Love has now brought back my spirit,  
Love took fear from off its throne,  
Love from love is what I needed,  
To see all God has shown.

*-Maurice London*