

So ought we

D. S. Martin

After Thomas Traherne

As a seedling grows toward the sun
As the flame's tongue hungers once the fire's begun

As wildflowers bloom for wonder's sake
As migrating geese settle onto the lake

As the rising tide is drawn by the moon
As the waiting woman wants *this* over soon

As a child in utero is drawn toward birth
As cloud-released raindrops fall toward earth

As splattering rain drains toward the river
As a grateful heart is drawn toward the giver

As the wolf's eye is drawn toward sheep
As the weary child drifts into sleep

As a ship in the storm makes for the coast
As a man's eyes go to the one he loves most

Not by wheels or feet but a journey of the soul
the poet carried by desire is made whole

About the author

D. S. Martin is poet-in-residence at McMaster Divinity College in Hamilton, Ontario. His book *Angelicus* (2021)—a poetry collection written from the point of view of angels—is available from Wipf & Stock.