

## **Morning Star**

by Ted Olsson

Watch the morning star,  
before night's dark is taken.  
It weaves its way from afar.  
Fading as day slowly awakens.

Travelers in space and time,  
patterns set intransigence.  
Reflected light our eyes refine,  
then consumed in day's brilliance.

Our deeds more than our minds  
Set those patterns from the start.  
We prove ourselves always in kind,  
with what is written on our hearts.

Night may heighten our concerns.  
Darkness seems at times unbroken,  
until our morning star returns.  
Joins the day in wisdom spoken.

*Romans 2:12-16*