

The Hummingbird

Once Upon A Time, as I looked out my front door window
There came from up over the mountain across the road
Swift as wing-footed Hermes walking on the wind
As from Mt. Olympus, realm of the gods - Heaven itself
A hummingbird flying to our garden to taste nectar
Of tall, dark pink flowers - Goblets made for the heavenly creatures.
He hovered, sustained by invisible fanning wings
Wetting his long beak in the sweet dewy wine.
Tiny, metallic green flashing
More giant honeybee bee-size than bird
Floating, shimmering, darting, cup to cup
Then, like a miniature jet,
like a fairy swift from the eons - - "Once Upon A Time" ages
Shot straight, arrow-like up across the yard & road.
Up over the mountain it streaked
Back to its home on high
Leaving an airy trail in my mind -
And a feeling I had just been visited by a sprite;
an angelic herald of the beyond, breathing Heaven
A beyond which is closer than we know:
Just across the street & up the mountain -
No, closer still;
It is in our hearts.

Hearts hold places much larger than imagination can stretch.

"For, behold, the kingdom of God is within you." (The Christ)–Luke 17:21

(by David Bauscher)