

# *Stars*

God one day walked upon a beach

Before it came to birth

And gathered a handful of glassy sand

And tossed it above the earth.

-To be lanterns made of gas,

To illuminate a darker sea,

To discipline the planets,

Making them slaves to their gravity.

They formed silent beasts, peaceful hunters

Bears that will never attack,

Their beauty charms the creatures below

Who crave foretelling that they lack.

We are humbled by their twinkling,

The sky residents not made by man

But as God would chuckle to you

They are nothing more than sand.