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The Stewards

Karen Marguerite Moloney

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The Stewards

And he said unto those who were with him (and among all these there were many of the noble and great ones): We will go down. (Abraham 3:22, 24)

No tresspass theirs while treading mountains which They organized from elements ordained
To bear their feet beyond the seventh trump, Elements now allowingly profaned By other feet to merit cleansing grace. They walk more slowly in the morning light, Intent on every herb and bearing seed, And touch each other with far more delight. Their eyes which measure lovingly the sky, While lying back in fields of waiting grass, Reflect their far identities as those Whose love will fire the elements to glass.

—Karen Marguerite Moloney

Karen Marguerite Moloney, a librarian and college instructor in creative writing and business communications, is a poet living in Whittier, Calif.