

## celebration

Born auspiciously, the sun shone,  
the moon bright, stars fell ~ celebration  
The winds wafted damp  
as humid mist or cool drizzle

We didn't know the reasons  
We wondered if we were allowed  
Some of us began to sing  
of mothers far away

our homes barely remember  
We tried to hold them in place

*Then the Thunderbird shadowed over  
Cried to another unseen then observed  
It's feathers spread boldly still  
Stretched across the sky*

We smiled reassured to live another day  
Not certain when we woke

*so blessed by the startling white tail  
Gliding silently out of sight.*

It was hope as missiles flew  
That was born that day  
Will we really win, who knows  
We cannot say

But hope is stronger than you know  
the will to hope is stronger still