

## A Song for Sister Moon

She was your sole companion—Sister Moon  
—those nights you passed in prayer on mountainsides.  
She drew close to you, while the stars remained,  
though sisters too, a universe away.

You loved the silver-white humility  
with which she rules the night, the tenderness  
with which she lets the tired world rest. You were  
two solitary saints in love with God.

Did she remind you of your Sister Clare?  
Did you in spirit see her convent bathed  
in Sister Full Moon's cool and tranquil light?  
Maybe your moonlit prayers communed with hers.

You felt for Sister Moon as, month by month,  
she followed Jesus' way of waning and  
of self-eclipse that you must follow too.  
She was your soul friend in your soul's dark night.

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This poem was inspired by *The Canticle of the Creatures*,  
also known as *The Canticle of Brother Sun*.