

Harmonies

By Glenn Currier

The wind spirits
shudder in throaty gusts,
the sage quakes and waves
wind chimes sound a sonorous dance.

And inside the red glass flame is steady
the piano throbs the new age
and peace abides
calm in this space.

Thank God for this moment
but I yearn to once again hear
the breath of Ukraine
in their choir
and its eastern harmonies.

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Written 3-14-22*