Blue Moon Candles

A pious day lies underneath the azure moon
Blue and white candles light the unconscious world
Yuletide followers walk to church across pristine snow
Crowded meetinghouse full of cheerful, loving souls
Golden hands strike ten atop the steeple
Evergreen pines shake in the Christmas wind

A gay chorus of songs blows across the wind
Cobblestone streets salute the gorgeous moon
Charity and generosity fill the ivory steeple
"So shines a good deed in a naughty world."
Loving hearts giving to tired, hungry souls
Who are struggling to stay warm in the quiet snow

Laughing children run effortlessly through the white snow
A child's warm blue hat blows away in the ferocious wind
Gentle snow warms their young, carefree souls
A bright sun shines like the luminescent blue moon
Warming every face of humanity in the world
Mammoth bells clang within the steeple

Faithful believers flow into the soul-cleansing steeple
A perfect holiday courtesy of the abundant snow
A great occasion in an ever-changing world
Happiness sweeps the earth like a warm southern wind
All different humans underneath the same wondrous moon
Gazing upon its beauty completes their souls

The conception of a leader who saved countless souls
An inspiration for this and every sacred steeple
The divine morn has come and gone is the elegant moon
Which hung for hours over the fresh midnight snow
Snow flies through the brisk air, carried by an invisible wind
Captivating the eyes and imaginations of people around the world

On exquisite occasions like this, we should thank our world
Christmas has finally come, excitement for all the tender souls
Faces turned garnet by the resilient, frosty wind
Eleven times the bell tolls atop the great steeple
A chivalrous man clears a grandmother's driveway of heavy snow
Magnanimous acts of kindness beneath a precious blue moon

A gigantic world full of people with golden souls
Praising both the steeple and the north wind
Along with Christ and his immaculate blue moon

Written by Cleamann Jenkins

Poems For Pettengill