Emma Dingle
English 302
September 20, 2021
Cro Cumaisc Etir Casbairdni Ocus Lethrannaigecht
Poetry Capstone Draft 1: "Stargazing"

I gaze at stars, wondering why a God so big, is smiling and compelling us to join His gig.

It seems vast, realizing small as we may be, we are a branch blossoming from His roots, you see.

The stars' low lights flickering above send release, calling out and reminding, He's my joy and peace.