

### Sonnet: A Muse's Call

O, Muse, descend from thy celestial sphere,  
And touch my heart with thy divine sweet fire.  
Inspire my mind, my soul, and make me hear  
The melodies of heaven, my heart's desire.

Let me compose a song of love and grace,  
A sonnet filled with beauty, hope, and light.  
Grant me the words to paint a wondrous space,  
Where darkness fades and joy takes flight.

For in thy presence, all things seem to gleam,  
And every thought is filled with purest art.  
So let me sing, my Muse, and boldly dream,  
And share the beauty of my crafted heart.

With thy sweet guidance, I shall strive to soar,  
And leave a legacy that will endure forevermore.