In Those Days of My Spirit: A Found Poem*

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To the young ravens which cry
Songs in the night,
Stormy wind fulfilling,
Saying, I have dreamed, I have dreamed
A far journey in a moment of time,
Fair colors,
Feathers with yellow gold,
All the kingdoms of the world,
Wandering stars, sanctified, immortal,
Solemnities of eternity,
Beauty for ashes—
I will not be afraid.
Loose the bands of Orion!
Under the shadow of your wings,
I shall be whole.

^{*}Author's note: Each line of this poem is borrowed from a verse of scripture. Following is a list of the references ordered as they appear in the poem: Acts 2:17–18; Psalms 147:9; Job 35:10; Psalms 148:8; Jeremiah 23:25; Mark 13:34/Luke 4:5, Isaiah 54:11; Psalms 68:13; Luke 4:5; Jude 1:13/D&C 77:1; D&C 43:34; Isaiah 61:3; Psalms 56:11; Job 38:31; Psalms 17:8; and Mark 5:28.