

Ajalon Moon

S. E. Page

Five kings fell when Joshua prayed first for Gibeon sun
Then moonlight in the valley of Ajalon to stay slant and
Still beam; freeze a span of time beyond its allotted measure.

No power of mine can stop the sky's wheeling fray, yet
There are gloaming tides when I wish for an Ajalon moon—
One last chance to meet you under the same kind of blue.

But stretched to shadows by pain, I understand now your leaving
Was natural as sun death and daystar's rise; still, my heart can't
Ever forgive the agony of that first gold-lit morning I realized

I would never see you again here. Give me an Ajalon moon!
A slice of night where I might call out your name and know
This broken valley will bring me back more than your echo.