

A Solstice Blessing

As night stretches here,
day contracts elsewhere.
And in their night, we are
bathed in light. In all nights
there is light; in long days
there can be ache too.

For you, we call the sun
to stand still a while, and
the moon too, and stars, and
the waters and the heavens.
Hells as well—just for a
second; just for a breath.

May that breath rest you.
And may each breath rest you,
as it has until now, and now
and now. This one, after
that one, after that one after
that.

--Padraig O'Tuama