

## Midnight Raiders

Beyond the murmur of the rain,  
the rustle of the counterpane  
you folded, neat and virgin white:  
now open, thrown - the dimpled sheet,  
on which you lie, warm at my side.  
within a midnight countryside.

I read those smiling eyes that peep  
delightful at the edge of sleep.  
I read an interest in the shift  
of arm and feel the body lift.  
The speaking silence surely is  
the close encounter of a kiss

With each slight touch, the moving hand  
carries a thought content and kind.  
While that slow progress of the moon  
that forms our light and fades so soon,  
hurries the moments that we keep  
as distant highways stir in sleep,

The fleeting elf of motor beams  
touches the mind with restless dreams.  
Ah love, we have been true to each:  
no present is beyond our reach!  
no mastery is needed here!  
no harsh possession! no despair!

The Everlasting and the Light!  
The Uncreated and the Might!  
Great God: the underscore of ease  
and gentle bidding; help us seize,  
despite the haste of age and time,  
the brief, the sudden, and sublime.