

Empowered

By Lauren Wood

She is fearless
Like the baby robin that takes its first hesitant step out of the comfort of its nest
Looks below and sees this daunting, twisted world
Yet, nevertheless, spreads its wings

She is resilient
Like the timid bud of a flower after a biting winter
Peeks through the earthy soil only to be met by rocks, wind, and resistance
Yet, despite adversity, sprouts and blooms

She is gentle
As the morning dew that anoints the tips of the blades of grass
Invites every creature to gather in awe and rejoice in the glorious coming of a new day
Then fades and leaves no trace of its presence

She is mysterious
As the creeping night that envelops all in its shadowy clutches
Scatters myriad stars against its backdrop
Then teases the sun back into place every morn

She is rare
Just as a single, unexpected moment
Seems never-ending in its simplicity
And still is over as quickly as it came with only a lingering memory of its charm remaining

She is breathtaking
Just as the marvelous, swirling hues and tones that comprise the sun's morning ascent
Captivate onlookers and render them speechless with only a dash of pink or a hint of gold
And charge the air with a thousand sounds of shattering silence

She is all of this and infinitely more
She is untouched by those forces that seek to suppress her
She is an undying light, an eternal flame
She is empowered.