



He Also Made the Stars

By Barb Dennie

Light, called into being
Darkness, no longer the norm

Sun and moon
Sea, sky, and land

And then, the stars
An afterthought?

“He also made the stars”
Is all it says

Sun and moon
To mark the rhythm of time

Dry land
To bear good fruit

The stars?
He made them, that’s all
Simple, pure, free

Were the stars God’s pause
Amidst the work of creation?
A moment of spontaneity?

Or was He thinking
Of navigators and astronauts
Of enslaved ones and Wise Men

His star “appeared” it says
A miracle?
A supernatural rearrangement?

Or maybe

A perfectly timed star birth
A great grand child of the first stars
Born to welcome Emmanuel