Gone in a puff of smoke… the Heart-Poem-Jewel Notre Dame
Over a thousand years of History!
My tears flow… the Seine and Paris
In mourning cannot extinguish the flames

Groans of agony drown the crowd…
The whole world… awakens aghast
At the tortured, massacred Lady of Miracles

Within, a giant Cross
Lights Mary’s face… present here and there
By the Rose windows… Happy Easter

The Great and Small of the Universe
Declare flaming rhymes and rhythms
Leaving at Point Zero
Only a … vigorous / ailing Word… Hope

Vows to see the Spire reborn
Crowning Notre Dame rebuilt
Silent Prayers and Meditation coil
Luminosity and Beauty restored

We will not all be there… But
We will put the finishing touches
To the flight… to revive Beauty and Spirituality

Gorged with relics… the Gallic cock
Fallen from the sky… is found again…
Its wings beating… Miracle beyond belief
History will return to its youth

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