Visionary Longfellow
written by Linda E. Dowell, Gardiner, Maine

You rise ethereal from the bold Congress shoulders,
bracing in height toward the ocean East
With shades of blue, green, and hues in yellow
Longfellow, I see you are released.
The words have lingered and the verses hold us
bringing us toward a realized peace.
Longfellow, embracing the spirit of freedom,
our visions are weary
war has not been ceased.
You too could be worried,
concerned that we’re treading
with fierce disregard for the climate unleashed.
Longfellow, your readings will never be deadened,
nor shadowed from truth or the heart of a face
that breathes through its anger and gruesome temptations,
Longfellow, your poetry speaks far beyond race.