

Lux Aeterna

You went when crimson burnished the trees

You hastened to fold your scarlet robes

Impatient to be gone

To a place encircled by oak and ash

Beneath the Station of lasting solace

Stained red with sacred blood

The autumn chill seeps into our bones

The skeletal trees are bent in pain

Their brown and crumpled leaves

Whisper forlornly in the darkening gloom

Like lost pages of a book fluttering

Around the campus square

The fireworks ruby jewels dazzle and shriek

But your light rises radiant and serene

Moving among us with quiet grace

As gently as the falling leaves

Caressing these brutal walls of stone

Sheltering us beneath your golden canopy