

Candle Flame

How children and lovers love them—
After long hours of intense and searching sunlight,
After the glare of electric bulbs placed in lamp and
ceiling,
After the many well lighted
stores and gaming fields and
schools...
The small wavering, delicate
flame of a candle—
More wonderful than any
display of glittering or
searching beams...
The essence of light itself
in tiny inches of space,
Something to hold and
admire and restore
again and again,
To be carried in
triumph into an
otherwise darkened
world.
Candles, the flame of
candles, a light for the
smallest need.

