

Song of the Daughter of God

(Based on Proverbs 8)

I was there!

At the start, in the beginning, when nothing was anywhere

I was there!

When the immensures of the universe were bound in numbers, when geometry first measured the earth

I was there!

At the first springing of water, at the slow full first filling of deep water

I was there!

At the birth of the hills, the setting in place of the weight-high jewel-wombed mountains, watching the earliest grass blade push out of the new-ground dust

I was there!

As the first sand drew the line of the first shore, when the first limpet latched on the first rock, hearing the first gull's cry, watching the first cloud bobbing above the first ocean, above the whale-road, the ship-realm, the sailor's cruel beloved

I was there!

I was there – with my father, just happy we were standing together

I was there – with my father, when his voice first spoke my plans into wonderful being

I was there – with my father, delighting together in the glory of what we were making,

I was there – with my father, laughing with the first humans as we shared joy beyond limit

And when the waters dry, when the mountains tumble, when the last flicker of life fades into forgotten dust

I will be there

And I will remember.