Star Child

Matt McNichols
College of DuPage

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Star Child

The stars aligned when this spirit was born
A luminous being destined for a long journey through space and time
Many lessons to be learned over many lifetimes
Always yearning to reunite with the beautiful light in the sky
Rejuvenate with the light, learn from the light
Then return to the solid ground of Mother Earth
Where school is in session for the soul
When away from the great luminescence
The spirit may suffer
But it is always fated to return to the all-encompassing love
That the bright radiance freely gives to its children

Strive towards the ideals of the light
Find peace in knowing
Love is the common denominator
The great uniter
This trave The Warrior Healer

Some are destined to be one thing
Some are destined to be two
The latter describes myself
For I have been a butcher of men
And a savior to others of my ilk
My hands have been suited for a dual purpose
To wield the sword and axe against foe
And through graces not fully understood
Send magical healing into the wounds of my tribesman
I kill out of duty, not desire
Gifted with the sword, yet I take no pleasure from it
Warriors are numerous in tribe, healers are rare
Yet my astuteness in fighting chains me to the battlefield
While my God-given talent lies precariously dormant
Until the heinous injuries of my kinsmen are too great to bear
Perhaps I will miraculously grow old and unfit for confrontation
Then my true calling will finally be utilized to its fullest
For I fear not death, only destined potential squandered
Taking lives versus saving them is my life’s conundrum
May I solve it before it’s too late ling soul has held this awareness all along
Yet it takes years, lifetimes
To truly remember, grasp, and practice
This age-old paradigm
The star child continues his ongoing circular route
Needing love, giving love, being love