

Passing through

by [Sarah Rossiter](#) in the [October 9, 2019](#) issue

In this uncertain human season,  
I sometimes shiver with despair,  
And yet today, a cold dark dawn,  
A flock of migrants burst through  
Mist, winged flames of orange,  
Yellows, blue, to set the flowering  
Trees alight; warblers, buntings,  
Orioles, like prayer flags flying,  
They flit and feast, God's table  
Spread for all who come, diverse,  
Resplendent, passing through,  
This host of pilgrims here-now-  
Gone.