

## Staircase

by [D. S. Martin](#) in the [April 22, 2020](#) issue

Piercing night ascending  
descending sky to ground our light footfalls  
in fluid motion pass through air make  
no sound No spiral or criss-cross flights  
but one uninterrupted series of stairs  
ten thousand climbing angels in glowing white  
ten thousand more trodding down  
down from heaven's height  
from the foot of God's own throne  
right down to a stone a shaken scoundrel's  
using for his pillow Why would we wonder  
*to what purpose this display*  
when we know wisdom whispers *obey?*