

Waiting

Every man is a mirror placed at an open window:

waiting,
for the sun to detonate
over the horizon and consume
nations like chaff caught
in penetrating spears of light.

waiting,
to see the chariot of a final day
burn atomically but leave
no towering cloud of infirmity
nor gapping crater of emptiness.

waiting,
to witness the sun escape
the blankets of dawn and rest
on its celestial haunches
among the skies to never set again.

waiting,
to be drenched in a baptism
of slow burning distillation
and quenched by the heat
of once blinding, now guiding, colors.

waiting,
to ricochet these rays back
to their source in sacrifice
by speaking in visible spectrums
of spirit-filled wave lengths.

Waiting to worship in truth,

every man is a mirror placed at the window:
do not wait to be faced toward the dawn.

Elijah Kellogg

Elijah Kellogg is a 21yr old student from Santa Clarita, CA. He is currently (and simultaneously) completing his Associates in English from a local community college while also working on his Bachelors in Biblical Studies at Eternity Bible College in Simi Valley. Elijah's first published chap book, *Edible Paper*, is a labor of love as he personally hand-produces copies at a local printshop in quaint quantities. He believes that by keeping production fees to a minimum, his poetry will always be as physically accessible as any art should be--hoping that the real cost will come at the expense of the reader's perspective. Along with writing, Elijah enjoys spending time with his fiance, studying sociology and culture, teaching at his local church and savoring the occasional cigar. His website for poetry is: ediblepaper.wordpress.com