

Moonly Gratitude-Jessie Victorino

The moon looms above, a lighthouse amidst
A tapestry of stars, humanity knitted deep within
In the monotonous sea of checks off a list
Lost in the stilted fluorescence of day
The feeling's amiss so we stand in the rays
We see the almost tangible memory waiting above
Reminding us of the way we were young
How the superfluous peripheral did not us deter
When we found meaning, love, and joy everyday
For the moon I am grateful, a reminder to stay