



**breath of the song**

*for abdullateef*

it is the etching of the wind's breath  
on sand  
so that the wind might also  
have voice and sing

*allah-hu akbar*

it is the piercing quiet of the  
day's opening when fajr lifts  
the darkness and once again  
we are alive singing

*allah-hu akbar*

the rain creating a trail that  
becomes river source  
continuum gift  
our thirsts quenched  
in the swallowing  
and our hearts cry

*allah-hu akbar*

the gathering of children in the  
circle of our prayers  
the shedding of wisdom becoming  
ageless timeless and the children sing

*allah-hu akbar*

today everyday heads crush  
earth bends towards grace  
hearts inhale new life  
and our blessings clothe us  
in colored threads that  
weave

*allah-hu akbar*

by Jaki Shelton Green

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