

THE OBSERVATORY

Claire Gaddy

We traced Orion's image in the stars,
Saw Cancer crawl over the dome's pattern,
Surveyed the galaxies and turned from Mars
To calculate the involute rings of Saturn.

We mounted higher, by reason stellar and sound,
To space no mind can leap or violate.
Queried, your lips gave answer: thus we found
Passage through heaven's adamant gate.