

## **As the Light Moves**

A rainbow glow  
on my cheek  
from the window  
as the sun angles  
across a silent afternoon  
gathered with Friends.

I would never have seen it  
myself, except on the screen  
that keeps us so separate,  
boxed, far away from any touch –

and yet, for this one moment,  
draws us together,  
strokes us all with every colour  
under God's arch –

linked, blessed.