

1-1-1987

Sophia's Gold

Barbara Spring
Grand Valley State University

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/gvr>

Recommended Citation

Spring, Barbara (1986) "Sophia's Gold," *Grand Valley Review*: Vol. 2: Iss. 2, Article 5.
Available at: <http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/gvr/vol2/iss2/5>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks@GVSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Grand Valley Review by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@GVSU. For more information, please contact scholarworks@gvsu.edu.

BARBARA SPRING

Sophia's Gold

Her sound unrolls a bolt of star-woven cloth,
her dance steps the spiral galaxies.

Sophia's signature: the stars, the inner ear,
logos rhythms of nautilus shells, whorled
sunflower centers, DNA.

Sophia we forgot your light-filled flowers —
ancient peoples wrote your name
on the faces of rock and in caves.

The young girl dances among coltsfoot —
in the forest a fawn stands for the first time —
mermaid purses wash on shore from the sea.

White milk flows from the golden cathedral dome
where the ancient world worshipped
Hagia Sophia.

A fern bursts through black asphalt,
a nun tends the dying in Calcutta,
an artist designs a rose window,
an unknown composer writes a hymn to Sophia:

Sophia's sound and dance is
turning coltsfoot gold

Sophia's light distilled
sun and flower one.