## The Virtuoso's Music

Hope is a melodic herald;

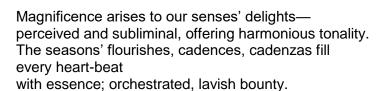
grace befriends its song.

The pair sustains life in a dramatic duo

within the tempo

of vitality's stanzas.

Prospect precedes, leading us in delightful melody, vibrating vigor, enhancing potential.



Without pause to ponder and wonder at reality's composition when grace together with hope pulses on, remain, we will, unconscious of awareness or touched to gratefulness.

Diverge to meditate on the Melodist of miracles marveling at anticipation saturated in abundance.

What chorus could we sing without this grace-hope duet?

## Wait!

Another element summons notoriety.

Exclude this fact—
the tune vanishes
from the score, devoid of a meter-keeping facet.
From many it has fallen.
Gone is melody's ecstasy
to her Music-maker. Dare we whisper his refrain?

Truth! Reality's sameness, rooted in history.

Our culture, straying from the Creator's ancient hymn, continues its freedom clash. Will the church chime constancy's lines? Has actuality transposed an intrinsic motif in our minds?

Truth has yet to take status in affections and focus conversed amid community living, vocalized



in public concert halls; authenticating aspiration to revere Yahweh's face. Or fall we must into time's dust, amplified to tearful eternity.

"No" to the mournful descending tune. Refuse the lacrimoso lament!

Hindered idealism sinks to death's dissonant dirge.
Access rejected brings forfeiture of sweet accord.

"No" to the mournful descending tune. Refuse the lacrimoso lament!

Instead, ascend to the heights. Embrace beauty's form augmented by progression along a path of purposeful purity. Mellifluous melodies will transpire emanating florid exuberance!

Love intertwines with grace as one note. Faith joins the deepening duplet supplying optimism with unfaltering tone.

Cumulating qualities resonate forming a dynamic dance, encircling the receiver of the Composer's possibilities, chorusing Christ's song in concord.

Grace emits love,

faith sustains hope;

converging in harmony. An emerging concerto

encompasses certainty's rhythm

in a crescendo of communal worship!

~Jan O'Leary

