

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.

Magnificence arises to our senses' delights—
perceived and subliminal, offering harmonious tonality.
The seasons' flourishes, cadences, cadenzas fill
every heart-beat
with essence; orchestrated, lavish bounty.

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