

4-21-2022

## Morning Wedding

Josiah Alberghene

*Cedarville University*, [josiahalberghene@cedarville.edu](mailto:josiahalberghene@cedarville.edu)

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

[DigitalCommons@Cedarville](#) provides a publication platform for fully open access journals, which means that all articles are available on the Internet to all users immediately upon publication. However, the opinions and sentiments expressed by the authors of articles published in our journals do not necessarily indicate the endorsement or reflect the views of [DigitalCommons@Cedarville](#), the Centennial Library, or Cedarville University and its employees. The authors are solely responsible for the content of their work. Please address questions to [dc@cedarville.edu](mailto:dc@cedarville.edu).

---

### Recommended Citation

Alberghene, Josiah (2022) "Morning Wedding," *Cedarville Review*: Vol. 22, Article 1.  
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview/vol22/iss1/1>

---

## Morning Wedding

Creative Commons License



This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 4.0 License](https://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/4.0/).

# MORNING WEDDING

*Josiah Alberghene*

*“The repetition in Nature may not be a mere recurrence, it may be a theatrical encore.”*

- GK Chesterton

the tingle of thick tea  
the tangle of lattice light and  
the tintinnabulation of wrens and thrushes  
rushing in like a groom and bride  
and the gloom of night  
the garter gloaming  
the veil moonlight  
souldeep, bellowing, quiet  
blue, blue, blooming.  
the chrysanthemum of exultation and  
careful illumination and  
the cordial rumination, lifeladen sunset

dawning on a wideyawning  
pissarro landscape.  
and my thrushes and wrens rehearse  
waterfalls, fading to drops, resuming in rivulets  
and the chrysanthemum rises,  
and restores his composure,  
and binds budlike the closing bloodred  
bloom, aperture, and exposure.  
even the sky into his brightness he gathers  
blooming, in the blue, blue gloaming;  
he slips back the garter  
on her birchwhite leg  
illumined in the latticed moonlight,  
and her sighs drop and rivulet  
and my thrushes silence for the kettle whistle