

Matt Higdon

Alana

The front door swings open:
I am greeted by a lovely seraph,
Her face countenanced with beauty,
Sunlight sparkling in her eyes,
Her seductive dark hair and baby-soft skin
All the while luring me inside.
Kindness graces her demeanor;
Wisdom sharpens her thoughts.
She carries more than she realizes,
With traits unspoken, yet refined.
She possesses a fortress of faith,
A heart of compassion,
The sweet voice of an angel,
A captivatingly radiant smile—
She is my song and dance;
She is Alana always.