

# December 6, 2024

## Candle Choir

A finger of light flickers,  
cold, but shielded from chilling wind.  
A weak light shatters a dusky  
land—glittering.

A warm flickering light joins,  
soundless, but surrounded by song.  
A chilled chorus joins in carol,  
remembering.

Silent lights flicker together  
alone, but dispelling darkness.  
A bright choir shines, joining the  
saints in singing.

Karl Haapala

*This poem was originally published in 2013 Christmas in Zion.*

