

Sublime Spectating

I never knew greatness.
That brief, fleet, feeling Divine,
a moment etched, in the annals of time.

I've tasted; lesser glories.
Fine champagnes them all;
sweet sips, on my lips, dissolve.

Ultimate adulation;
never broke and rained down.
Perhaps a misting, at most, I've found.

But I've watched.
Oh, I've watched.
The full magnitude, magnificent achievement:
All efforts colliding, in perfect alignment.

Steven J. Sackinger
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MMIV