

TESTAMENT (POEM)

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Translated by **Tatul Sonentz**
Watertown, MA 7 October 2010



Look! A new light is ascending!
Who brought this sun to our world?

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Look! A new light is ascending!
Who brought this sun to our world?

Gaze upon this golden star,
Arriving through fire,
Embracing the world, riding
Before dawn, steeds of porphyry,
Infusing light and ecstasy,
Giving to the new world and men
Lasting bliss and harmony.
And who turned on this restless light,
Opening the gates to the crimson blaze?
Tell me, what hand set the fire
To illuminate with flame-red flare and
Spirit? Who set this diamond of a light
Glowing with such glare in a
Setting darkened with blight...?

By being a bearer of life's stress,
Lowered to the depths of slavery –
Running stream of wisdom in an
Arid plain of insanity –

How many years and centuries,
In your long, long history,
Clinging to the bare truth
By sheer will, you bore witness...?

Is there no river cresting along the
Dark banks where our homeland was?
Clamoring against serfdom,
Ever flowing through endless time
Passing through hideous darkness,
It carried the seeds of this sunrise –
Simmering visions of distant dreams
Born on its waves for eons...
Under the burden of an existence
Singed by sorrow and strife, still
A spirit alive, a stream aflame,
Lighting a new crimson torch
And hailing the coming triumph...

Bygone embers are afire now,
Nothing dampens our radiant spirit,
Our shining star soars anew
Bright as this world ablaze...
Acept the sun – the only one
For ages to come – and beyond...
Always rising, always aloft,
Clearing the skies of all tarnish,
Beckoning us towards justice
Scrubbed of all blemish and grime...
It cautions us with fiery plumes,
Signaling us to stand firm...
Ever present, ever bright.
Let it always remain in sight.

Issued in fire and dazzling light,
Steady hands should hold these scales
Cradling the spirit of our insight,
Lest it fumbles, dropped by us
Into gaping, ghastly depths...

A **g**reat page from our past of import,
S**t**able and just as our people's soul,
T**h**e sturdy mainstay of wisdom's court.

