

Hector the Great Blue Heron by Si Foster

Vertical he stood
Upright, wise
He looked at me
Observed me
Weighed me up
It was 630am ish
Walking the dog
At the bottom of the road
By the bridge and stream
In front of me
There he stood
On the wall
Stunningly beautiful
Silent, calm
Regal, watching
A Great Blue Heron
I had never seen one
Not until this week
He stood for a while
Then when ready
That huge wing span
Took him off
To his next place
I have looked for him
Every morning since
No, but once was enough
There was chemistry
Between human and bird
A silence, a holy silence
We honored each other
The psalmist says, God declares
"I know every bird in the sky" **
There was holiness about Hector
That's the name I gave him
Heaven in the extraordinary
A Great Blue Heron
Saint Hector, Patron Saint
Of a rector and his dog
Early one summer morning

** Psalm 50 verse 11 In the Hebrew Bible