## Healing Hands of Gentility

Floating free on a
Eagle settled firm
Perched atop an
Bold the eagle,

She has stood Stood and cheered, her With the Crown and She, the inspiration,

Queen and chieurgeon Sure companion of In the leader's councils Leader of leaders

Fountain of gentle calm, Bearer of the Argent Lily All bear witness, Shining Star of Madoc,

Not content to serve Also, teacher's trade, Students, both within, All are equal,

Clad in blue and silver Mistress of the horse Rides as one with Cody, Countess of the hunt,

In the feast-hall Helper, mother, Strong she stands Bright-eyed eagle thousand freshened breezes on field of azure oaken tree, truncated Ellawin's strong ensign.

serenely by the warfields Champion supported Kingdom in the balance shares his triumph.

called Realm-leader Pelicans encircled crafter of Kingdoms light hand on the tiller.

courtly in demeanor lambent torch of Grace wish to echo example muse to all who know her.

as exemplar alone there to tender wisdom without the household Ellawin's proud pupils.

saddle gleaming she holds their life-trust court and county her horn resounding.

fondly filled with family mate and good-wife, loving supporting hearth and home-place eyes of all upon her.

Healer's hands,	she holds the life-force gently
Trained and turned in	timeless care and giving
Humbled heart,	her hearthstone and her soul-space
Granting grace to	good-folk all around her.
Floating free on a	thousand freshened breezes
Eagle settled firm	on field of azure

Perched atop an Bold the eagle,

ned breezes oaken tree, truncated Ellawin's strong ensign.

AEdwardus fecit For the Crown's delight, and with love to an old friend 1.28.13, A.S. XLVII

## Notes

**Anglo-Saxon style poetry** is alliterative style rather than a rhyming one; that is, the structure is based on repeating consonant sounds. Lines are divided into two half-lines separated by a slight pause (often shown either as an exaggerated space or two lines).

For more information, download the Anglo Saxon Poetry Guide located here:

http://www.gemyndeseld.net/stories-by-the-hearth.html

This is a poem written in honor of Ellawin of Eaglewood, long a member of Bryn Madoc, and once a Queen of Meridies. Once again, it attempts the Anglo Saxon verse form.