

## LIGHTS AND SHADOWS

*"A Little Bit of Everything"*

### A Titan Passes

Dawn broke on the morning  
Of February 29,  
In the year of Our Lord  
Nineteen hundred forty;  
But brought with it  
Everlasting night  
And sweet peace  
Unto the soul of  
Robert Sengstacke Abbott--  
Martyr  
To the cause that  
Black Men Shall Survive.

+ + +

And so today  
Justice weeps  
O'er the loss of a soldier;  
But Mother Earth smiles  
Proudly  
At the glorious return  
Of a long-absent son.

+ + +

Fame  
On her glittering throne  
Arises  
To bid her illustrious guests  
'Move over! Make room  
For one more immortal,  
Whose deeds  
Merit him a place in my hall  
And at my festive board,  
Above the salt.'

+ + +

Thus  
As the sod settles  
In a freshly turned grave,  
An oppressed people  
Arise  
From their miasma of grief  
And they, too, smile  
Proudly  
Remembering reverently  
A champion  
Whose path to glory  
Is marked by scintillations  
So bright  
That their maker  
Shall be with us  
Evermore.

By DAVID H. ORRO.