



CANDLE WRITE FOR EARTH HOUR

Stimulus Poems

Lighting one Candle (Yosa Buson)

Lighting one candle
with another candle –
spring evening

Good Night! Which put the Candle out? (Emily Dickinson)

Good Night! Which put the Candle out?
A jealous Zephyr -- not a doubt --
Ah, friend, you little knew
How long at that celestial wick
The Angels -- labored diligent --
Extinguished -- now -- for you!

It might -- have been the Light House spark --
Some Sailor -- rowing in the Dark --
Had importuned to see!
It might -- have been the waning lamp
That lit the Drummer from the Camp
To purer Reveille!

There's a certain Slant of light

(Emily Dickinson)

There's a certain Slant of light,
Winter Afternoons –
That oppresses, like the Heft
Of Cathedral Tunes –

Heavenly Hurt, it gives us –
We can find no scar,
But internal difference,
Where the Meanings, are –

None may teach it – Any –
'Tis the Seal Despair –
An imperial affliction
Sent us of the Air –

When it comes, the Landscape listens –
Shadows – hold their breath –
When it goes, 'tis like the Distance
On the look of Death –

The Dark Forest

(Edward Thomas)

Dark is the forest and deep, and overhead
Hang stars like seeds of light
In vain, though not since they were sown was bred
Anything more bright.

And evermore mighty multitudes ride
About, nor enter in;
Of the other multitudes that dwell inside
Never yet was one seen.

The forest foxglove is purple, the marguerite
Outside is gold and white,
Nor can those that pluck either blossom greet
The others, day or night.

The Sun Has Long Been Set

(William Wordsworth)

The sun has long been set,
The stars are out by twos and threes,
The little birds are piping yet
Among the bushes and trees;
There's a cuckoo, and one or two thrushes,
And a far-off wind that rushes,
And a sound of water that gushes,
And the cuckoo's sovereign cry
Fills all the hollow of the sky.
Who would "go parading"
In London, "and masquerading,"
On such a night of June
With that beautiful soft half-moon,
And all these innocent blisses?
On such a night as this is!

Further poems

[What if There Were No Moon? by Rebecca Elson – voetica.com](#)

[Night by Michael Hofmann | Poetry Magazine](#)

[Distances by Philippe Jaccottet, Translation by Derek Mahon | ginadoeswords](#)

[Poem for Haruko by June Jordan | Poetry Magazine](#)

[Margaret's Moon by Jackie Kay | Scottish Poetry Library](#)

[Let Evening Come by Jane Kenyon - poets.org](#)

[The Book of Questions by Pablo Neruda, William O'Daly, trans. - Copper Canyon Press](#)

[At a Window by Carl Sandburg - Poems | Academy of American Poets](#)

[The Coming of Light by Mark Strand - Poems | Academy of American Poets](#)

[First Fig by Edna St. Vincent Millay - Poems | poets.org](#)