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**New Day: Reflecting on January 20, 2009 -- A Poem for the Rebirth of a Nation,
Written by and Copyright David J. Marcou.**

It won't be even close to easy for some;
It will be easy as pie for others.
It's all about the New Day,
About the Rebirth of a Nation,
The American Nation,
Reborn in Its Early Middle Age,
As it remembered again,
How to rediscover Innocence.

The Nation's Capital was abuzz;
The Old President was departing,
The New One emerging triumphant, for His victory lap,
Though He seems to know how to put aside childish things.

The speech was strong and supple throughout,
Though I don't know it had one punchline,
Like JFK's surely had,
It did resound to the assembled multitudes:
The largest throng ever gathered on the Mall, and beyond.
With the flags flying full in the cool, cool breeze, and
Ms. Alexander reciting from her everyday, yet stirring poem,
And the musicians playing from 'Simple Gifts,' an abiding
Shaker hymn that Aaron once resurrected in his precocious way.

The young and old were there,
And more than a million in-between, as well.
Red, Yellow, White, and yes, to be sure, Black,
All standing in the bracing cold, looking to the New Man,
With tremendous, warm Hope in their eyes and hearts.
Not all had voted for Him, of course,
But He'd still won, and he'd met with the Man he'd
Vanquished, and the Man he'd succeeded.
His wife and daughters were alongside Him,
His mother-in-law, as well,
And the preachers did the ceremony proud, too.

The Marine Band played splendidly,
And the Jets flew by, High,
And Diane Feinstein introduced everyone and everything well.
Joe Biden brought his Family, and his Family Bible, a Big Book,
And Barack swore his oath on Abe Lincoln's,
Despite John Roberts' (and Dick Cheney's) subtle challenge.
It couldn't have been finer...

And, yes, a Nation is continuing to be Reborn.
Thank God, it is, and for ages to come, we Hope it will Be,
From 2009's Inauguration, Forward, Just in Time, Until the End of Time,
And Always a Song in Our Red-White-and Blue Hearts....