

Two Little Eaglets

By Jim Weller

Two little eaglets
way up in the tree.
Two little eaglets,
looking down at me.

You sit there in your aerie
staring at the sky,
and every time you flap your wings
my heart lets out a sigh.

Silly little eaglets
hovering o'er the nest,
Don't you know that you can fly?
Your wings will stand the test.

Do you care that I'm waiting here
to see you soaring high?
I'm tethered to the earth below,
but you, you own the sky!


If I were an eaglet
and could do what you can do,
without a moment's hesitation
I would launch into the blue.

(But wait! One's perched upon the edge!
It leans into the breeze!
It spreads its wings! Then hops back down.)
You're such a little tease.

I know that you are old enough,
your wings are sure and strong.
Dancing high across the sky
is where Eagles belong.

You're made for inspiration.
You can make the mute heart sing,
rejoicing in your majesty
borne on outstretched wing!

"Why don't you fly?" I ask out loud,
"When will you learn to soar?"
I know that you are ready.
What are you waiting for?"

Then deep within my spirit,
the eaglets speak somehow.
They say, "We'll take that leap of faith
when we hear God whisper, 'Now!'" 



'Samson' & 'Delilah' - offspring of 'Romeo' and 'Juliet' are poised on the brink of flight. NEFL nest, summer of 2014.

Jim Weller (EagleJim) writes a blog post for the Eastwood Eagle Watchers, a group of eagle enthusiasts based in Dayton, Ohio. He often focuses on two of his favorite eagles, Jim & Cindy, reporting faithfully about their comings and goings. Jim's blogs and his eagle poems are treasures to read again and again! Follow Jim at eastwoodeaglewatchers.wordpress.com/