

Nick Van Borst

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Roll-call of Valinor

Manwe, most powerful, Lord of the Air,
Elbereth, elf-mother, maiden most fair;
Aule the craftsman, his work never sleeps;
Ulmo the watcher reigns in the deep;
Yavanna loves laughter, her breasts spring forth flowers;
Mandos the mighty holds death's secret power;
Lorien, dream-warden, whose glory elves sing,
Este, his lover, thoughts of rest brings;
Nienna, widow-unwed, in mourning ever weeps;
Tulkas the warrior the Eldar safekeeps;
Orome, horse-rider, guards all living things,
Vana Ever-young sings songs of the Spring;
Nessa and Vaire, spouses to the great,
Their Powers entwine the World in its fate:
Thus are they named, Valar and Valier;
By their Might alone is Evil's hand stayed,
By their Hidden Will they rule from great towers,
By their Love and Wisdom the Sun keeps her hours
Until at Song's end all things are unmade.

Nick