

10 January 2026

January Night Prayer

Bellchimes jangle, freakish wind
whistles icy out of the desert lands
over the mountains. Janus, Lord
of winter and beginnings, riven
and shaken, with two faces,
watcher at the gates of winds and cities,
god of the wakeful:
keep me from coldhanded envy
and petty anger. Open
my soul to the vast
dark places. Say to me, say again,
nothing is taken, only given.

— Ursula K. Le Guin (1929-2018)