

And Donna Grieves

And Donna grieves
for his long and losing fight
for the fearful paths his mind wandered,
for his body beset with pain
she grieves not for his release

For Donna grieved
a bit each day of his imprisonment
each loss of ability
each ignoble fall
each inflicted wound
each humiliation
she grieves not for his release

Though Donna grieves
she holds her faith unchallenged
that once more he stands tall
that his laughter rings again
that heaven's songs are purer, sweeter
that family attends him there
she grieves not for his release

Now Donna grieves
as he would have her grieve
she wastes no time in idle sorrow
she spends no thought in vain self pity
she trusts in covenants long-entailed
she grows — as she has always grown
reaching out to others
as someday she will gladly reach
to take his unveiled hand
and grieve no more

I love you, mom
Carolyn 04 Nov '92

