

WATERS OF ENDLESSLY

Ann Hutt Browning

I have travelled the waters of endlessly
And heard the sounds of the grave
I have heard the tolling of numbers beyond infinity
And seen the sky behind the sun;
I have seen the breathing of a million million men
And tasted the dew on a single thorn;
I have tasted the dead blood of the innocent
And felt the tears from a thousand eyes
Trace their course down cheek and chest.
I have felt the scorn of the man who does right
And the hatred of him who does wrong;
I have touched the hands that reach out for love
And kissed the lips of the grown and the heads of the young.
I am not yet born, I have long since died.
I live each day.
I wake, I breathe, I love, I die.

SILENT ECHO

Allan Guy Warrington

I used to hear
an extra pair
of feet crunch
in the snow.
Now alone,
I hear them
even louder.