

DAWN AFTER

Dawn rises
quietly
on the sculpture
of broken life
cooling on cross silhouettes
to the grey weathered sky.

Stilled watchers
caught
in clotted grief,
Battle hardened soldier
still surprised
by God thoughts,
Hidden hate forces
celebrating
in won astonishment,
Father's Spirit
separation anguish.

Ashes to ashes
grace to death
sin's soul sacrifice

The curtain
has not fallen -
it is torn!