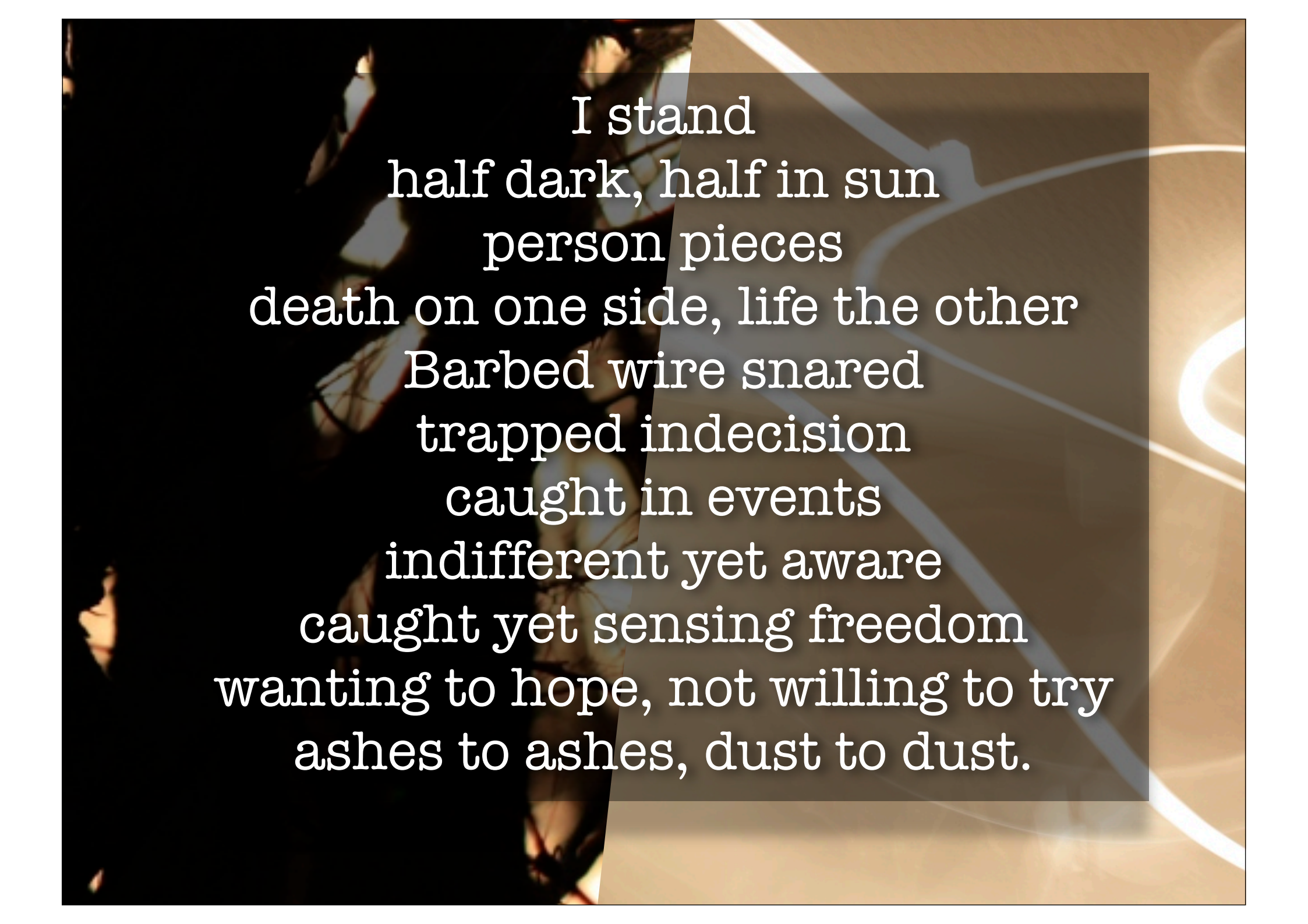




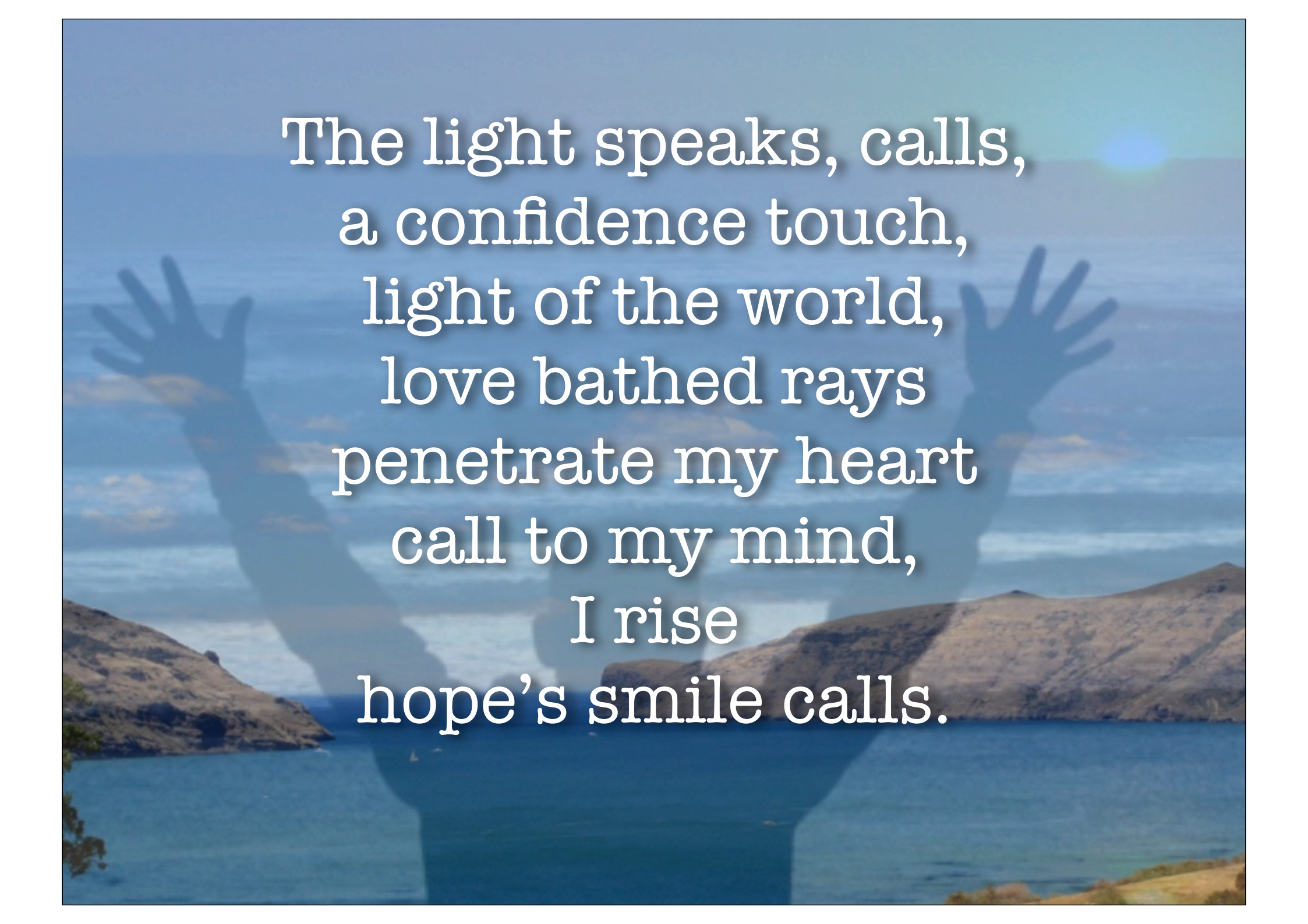
# IN THE SON

Warren Grieve 2011 [matrixmoments.com](http://matrixmoments.com)



I stand  
half dark, half in sun  
person pieces  
death on one side, life the other  
Barbed wire snared  
trapped indecision  
caught in events  
indifferent yet aware  
caught yet sensing freedom  
wanting to hope, not willing to try  
ashes to ashes, dust to dust.





The light speaks, calls,  
a confidence touch,  
light of the world,  
love bathed rays  
penetrate my heart  
call to my mind,  
I rise  
hope's smile calls.