

And So, I Wrote

Judith R. Merz

My voice came home today—
Crawling from beneath the rubble and distraction
Of life too heavy to hold . . .
Clawing back to the waiting light.

From beneath the weight of broken promises,
 shattered hopes,
 twisted perceptions,
 and tattered faith,
She stretched to grasp a shredded but faithful heartstring,
Squeezed thru disappointments and despair,
Struggled toward that core of light,
And rose, at last, to speak her truths again.

And so, I wrote...