

Poems of Life
Twelve Poems by Judith G. Wolf

[4] PROLOGUE

Ethereal

A wisp
of thought
lights on a flower
waving in the breeze
of memory.

Time Slips Away

Time slips away
sliding through a day
like a snake slithering
through the grass
not disturbing a soul
but gone in a flash.

Can you grasp
a moment in your hand,
hold it close
against your heart

before it slips
through the floor
while you stand
staring
at nothing
at all.

[5] MOVEMENT I

Gary Died

He left us in bits and pieces
drifting away till only the smile
was left.

Just Like That

It only took a minute
for the last breath to leave...

I can still hear his voice.

Watching for Death

If I knew we were
romancing with death
I would hug you again.

In the night
I watch your
chest rise and fall
into another day.

If we knew
death was
lying in wait

we would hold it at
bay with remedies

hands clasped around

the wall of pain.

Face

I thrust my face into the pain
and let it wash over me

tears swirling in the mist
fog washing over swollen eyelids
seeping into pores
curling into circles
through my throbbing head.

It is lonely there
but comforting...

not moving...

wallowing
weeping
wishing it would end
but too afraid
to let it go,
admit at last
you're really
gone.

[6] MOVEMENT II

Sisters

Holding hands
across the years
we blend.

Smiling we slide down a rainbow.

Forever Gone

Borne by gentle breezes
coasting on a down draft
coating the wings of doves
carried away by the tide.

Are you in a storm cloud
in a raindrop or
in another womb
waiting to be born?

The Retreat

I LOOK for you.
Incessantly watching
for the light
to let me know
you are near,
watching over me.

BUT you are not in this world
as you float above the inner voice
that chatters incessantly
letting you know I scream
for you while you ignore
the world for a month
of reprieve as
we rot among
the sodden leaves
of everyday.

[7] MOVEMENT III

The Dream

You came in a dream
in your sky blue jacket
and full head of hair
and we hugged
and were young.

You walked into my dream
down a foreign street
stopping for a chat
in a language we both
understood

but then
you moved on

melding into
oblivion.

I chased after you
and fell through the earth
to the other side
where dreams come true.

Even if this one
didn't.

[8] IV: EPILOGUE

Conversation

There's a haze
in my head
with a word inside
held hostage in its
flickering glow.

There's a phrase
on my tongue
with a word gone astray
trapped in the fog
teasing conversation.

Epiphany

I found God.

He slithered in
through an open

pore
sliding through veins
straight into my
heart

comforting me
filling me with light
amazing me with peace.

The earth looks
different now
sharper edges
softer breezes
quiet rain.
Clear edges

of morning shine
through a day
of used to be Hell
now sodden
with love.

Join me in my circle.
Hold hands with me
as the light filters
through to hug you
and make you whole.
Be with me in
beauty
fulfillment
abundance
and utter
peace.

Am I dead

or merely
dreaming?

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