

Good Grief

by Laura McCollough Moss

Slowly
slowly
the veil is lifted
look up
accept the sun's comfort
Ah, that's what it felt like
it's been so cold
so dark
for so long
One day a sliver of joy streams in
with its friend hope
Shedding light
you remember
fondly
without tears
laugh again
A far better tribute
to live your life
lay your cautious heart bare
celebrate
what was
who's left
what is and
what's to come.

