

# 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.

