

POETRY/FICTION

Poems

HAIKU IN THE DEPTHS OF ILLNESS

I

Eternal summer
lives with in my being.
Time will heal this body.

II

Fear is palpable.
When will I know the results?
God, show me your face.

III

Time passes through me,
laying in the hands of God.
Resilience thrives.

IV

With in this silence,
the Eternal speaks clearly.
Turn inward. Listen.

—Rachel Gallagher