

poetry

I Apologize the Time Has Come

Frantically pacing to and fro with the thought of
memories I can't let go,
Though I know that limited is our time as we
both decide to carry on,
In directions so different like Dusk to Dawn.

I sit and reflect on each memory shared, on the
way we connect on
the feelings we've bared.
Times we talked or laughed or cried. Times I've
died but you were
there to revive my Spirit . . .
Body and soul fulfilling my heart with love
uncontrolled.

That day quietly yet rapidly sneaks up on me.
For you see,
I have to go just to know that this is love is real,
worth staying
together.
Engulfed in confusion we thought we could
weather any obstacle that
came our way.

But I cannot look back on my life and say some-
day that our love was
a mistake.
For when we finally awake it would be impossi-
ble to take back ten
years of my life.

I must delve into all life's dares —
Because regret I cannot bear.

Michelle Thomas

Church

As you take a step in
feel the calling of the
choir
the emotion lifting you
hire
as the sultry voices
sing 'Amen'

I dare you
to take a step in
As you take a step in
be soaked amid the
rainbow of colors
the shouting reaffirm-
ing blood is thicker than water
the tears flow as the
preacher speaks the word
living testimony that
words will be heard
the music reverberates
the spirits of the united
jumping and shouting
increase as the congregation is excited
realizing the hand be
clappin', toe tappin', shoulder shakin'
soul you hold within

Be calmed
as you take a step in

T. Renee Watkins