

Bitter-Sweet: In Memory Of A Child

*B*itter-sweet

The struggle to be born
To free the infant body from the womb
Sever the umbilical cord.

Bitter-sweet

The first gasping for air
Listening to the heart beat
A life lived outside the body of another.

Bitter-sweet

Hope resuscitated out of ambiguous prognosis
Love clung to in the darkness of anxiety.

Bitter-sweet

The stilled body
Love never forgotten.
Can the promise be resurrected?

Bitter-sweet

May the memory of a life nearly lived
Help look beyond the eclipse
The sun will rise again and with it
New warmth, new light, new song, new hope.

