

# About my Conversion: Directions to a Nonbeliever

*Anne Elizabeth Berbert*

Run your finger across the arc of my cheekbone.  
Notice how it curves like the hull of Noah's ark  
that propelled life through earth's watery death.

Hear the dove's wings whisk  
as it flies along the rainbow's curve,  
carrying a branch to regenerate life.

Observe Noah's cats' descent,  
its vibrating fur against my leg. Consider  
that DNA separates the lamb from the lion.

If you can't give God faith, give me  
your feet. Let me plant them alongside olive  
roots that grew from the dove's branch.