Family Tree

Adam: The wind hissed in the branches, green tongues whispering a secret I could never peel open.

Moses: When I raised my staff the sea split like a log opening its chapters into a story a whole nation could walk through.

Elijah: Ravens gathered berries and dropped them into my mouth as if to plant their dark cries in my voice.
Jesus: Come closer.
Taste the wood,
feel it splinter
your tongue
into praise.

Joseph Smith: I bowed my head
onto a stump,
as if to a martyr’s axe
and when I looked up
I saw the whole grove
burning down.

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