

POETRY

**Salt Lake City Cemetery,
Jewish Section**

P. D. Mallamo

Diaspora/diaspora

Ours in theirs,
Or theirs in ours?

Together driven past
Earth's small ends,
One to make a new beginning, the
Other on to new extremes.

What can we offer beyond our love,
Cool groves above the Magick Lake,
Graves among our prophets' graves?

Cohn Levy Siegel Shvarts
Our kindred—and reminder of God's bleak adoration,
The fate He chooses for the Chosen
This exquisite proving of His souls
Who dry like tea on distant stone and
Disappear forever.