

## Parable of Bones

*Sarah E. Page*

I want to eat God, limb and line.

Each yellowing ivory Bible verse  
Every sacrament of soft white  
Bread and cool waters,  
All of Him in a single bite.  
Like Eve, I won't even leave the core.

I want to hold His beating heart  
Against my ear, to savor the universe:  
Quantum joy of colliding galaxies  
Migrant planets, wandering humans,  
Warm and fluttering as a word.

*He that eateth my flesh,  
and drinketh my blood,  
dwelleth in me, and I in him.  
Yet I hear nothing singing  
In my vein or marrow.*

I must peel back the ripe fruit  
Flesh of my desires, devour agony's  
Pulp and temperance's nectar  
Before my teeth cut supernal calcium,  
The coral-porous seed of God within.

Perhaps it isn't just His divine pulse  
I am ravening for, but my own.