

easter sunday :: thinking of you all the way

Lara Candland

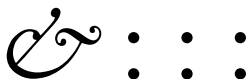
*(in which mormons worldwide, on easter 2015,
do NOT have church service or partake of god's flesh & blood)*

Hsie T'iao** writes a complaint near the Jade Stairs:

*she lowers her pearl screen/ fireflies in the garden flit & pause
this long night, stitching silk, thinking of him, she believes will never end*

And Hsiao Kang** writes:

*one wild goose calls, 'where am i going?'
if he had known he'd lose his flock
he would have begun his journey alone*



had i known i would lose my congregation
or that i would be lost in that midst
a dark goose in a light gaggle
& no trumpet no solo