

Sweet psalm

by [Carol Gilbertson](#) in the [July 28, 2009](#) issue

Good lost word, *succor*.
As an infant mouth pulls
sweet need from the breast.
Sucker: that child,
or a loser. Or a gull—
someone fooled. Gull's
a sea grace too, a diving
shelter wing. *Sucker*:
sweet on a stick. Sticky.

Dive and warm me, sweet
Grace. Feed me, help me.
Don't fool me, don't lose me.
Be my succor. Stick to me.