

Broken beauty

by [Rachel Ann Russell](#) in the [October 7, 2020](#) issue

That day gold inside me creating new eyes
amazed by the beauty of red tulips,
the skin of a baby, that stranger's work
boots creased with glorious effort
Awake was worth all the pain it cost

Now then seeing being holding
Each and all
golden in hope
was would will be
all this broken beauty that sears like fire

God-gold's warm bright indescribable love
that saved me then
Now
Not quite yet

Better to hang here, in the twist of grace
than in the before
Better too broken and not yet,
see God setting the gold free
into the timeless sky