

Forgiveness, second verse

by [Susan Luther](#) in the [November 17, 2009](#) issue

*"Nevertheless man, though in honor, does not remain;  
He is like the beasts that perish . . ."* -Ps. 49:12

Another fall, another shift  
of cloud. One hawk, two

hawks sift the patient or impatient  
grace of crows:

who owns the skyward lamppost, who has  
air rights to overfly the trees.

Down the road, a stone's throw  
from their motley argument, the asphalt

where death's gray squirrel body  
lapsed from bloodied substance

to the white signature of  
nothingness

a year, two years ago

this day records in dust  
in the hollowed crucible

where mortality erased itself  
a newborn chuff of grass.