

We come to adore

by [Jason Myers](#) in the [April 2, 2014](#) issue

*for Quinn Brandt, born March 24, 2013*

Maundy Thursday, redbuds frenetic  
with their magenta boogiewoogie

a host of white

sleeves the two plums outside

our window

the purple

sash                      hung

on the cross

in front of

the Pente-

costal church

a cape.

Surely power

of life

over

death

trumps

any way with train or joker or whathaveyou.

It is

not comic colors

nor cool cars

we come to adore

but the thrill of

fresh mulch on a March morning

the first strawberry greenly anticipated

the pig's fat flirting

fangling new the lacy hems of collard, mustard, kale

Quinn Amelia four days old

some voices gather

for a last supper  
for a closer walk

around vowels soft and consonants swift  
Yeshua, Jesus, Lord

thank you for  
this life

again and again and again