

Rain on the pond

by [Philip C. Kolin](#) in the [August 26, 2020](#) issue

It's raining today
and the pond across
the street fills with tears

for so much pain
in the world. Scars
and scandals. Tombs

too early and forgiveness
too late, a funeral
for all those lost

in the forgetfulness
of time or the forgery
of despair, abandoned

except for the prayer
circle our eyes say
for those we buried

and who come back
now, haloed,
grace on a gray day.