Embodiment

by <u>Diane G. Scholl</u> in the <u>July 2024</u> issue Published on June 27, 2024

The slight *give* under pressure when we touch soft flesh of those we love:

heel of the hand; the tender pads on fingertips; the mounds and folds we warm against and settle into; breast and neck crease, hips, curve of the cheek, of lips.

There might be more, but now there's this: the taking in our arms again a living world.

When we are ash and air, and light as down, that's what we'll miss.