

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