

Saved

by [Warren L. Molton](#) in the [August 17, 2016](#) issue

No longer priest,  
he saves it as that one  
necessary cry to bless or curse  
in some wide-eyed moment  
of nightmare or victory,  
kept among words needed  
for the short breaths,  
last lines,  
those door-slamming,  
throat-closing,  
consonantal end-words  
cried in rage, pain, or love's  
ecstasy . . . down,  
down to this one word  
left in heart's chamber  
kept secret  
like a last saved bullet:  
*God!*