back in the day

by <u>Carl Winderl</u> in the <u>December 2023</u> issue Published on December 27, 2023

when the shepherds who tended their flocks by night took that night off whence

to visit My Newborn Son and me, I was put in

the mind of how they hand

-led their birthing process, especially when

a newborn lamb who just dropped just died.

to comfort the bereaved & grieving ewe they'd strip the

dead lamb's skin to make a *vellum* shirt for some other lamb, a twin or a triplet to wear

to replace the dead one for the

childless mom

to nuzzle in place of her dear departed one.

in a perfect world the mother'd accept the substitute offspring.

but My Son and I lived in an

imperfect one