Baptist universities face watershed changes: Bach at Old West Church

by Sarah M. Brownsberger in the January 23, 2007 issue

(for Anne Kazlauskas)

I did not want to come here through the gray corridors of cold, to join this pious crush for pew space; my heart is too distant, still bound to a scrap of earth which twice now has frozen over the husk of my love; I'm hemmed in, flanked by strangers' overcoats, and sure enough the first notes strike against every strand and cell of me, marrow to tear glands, but, by the air, I'm not alone: we're all faltering weak-kneed up a shining staircase, against torrents, a muscled flood which shatters January's blank-dead ban on thaw, roughing us to struggle upward, a torrent of free grace into our lungs.