

# Sweet psalm

by [Carol Gilbertson](#) in the [July 28, 2009](#) issue

Good lost word, *succor*.  
As an infant mouth pulls  
sweet need from the breast.  
*Sucker*: that child,  
or a loser. Or a gull—  
someone fooled. Gull's  
a sea grace too, a diving  
shelter wing. *Sucker*:  
sweet on a stick. Sticky.

Dive and warm me, sweet  
Grace. Feed me, help me.  
Don't fool me, don't lose me.  
Be my succor. Stick to me.