

# The pastor's wife considers purgatory

by [Nola Garrett](#) in the [February 9, 2010](#) issue

My Pittsburgh son haunts thrift shops,  
collects old rosaries, hangs them on nails  
down cellar, near his bathroom door.

Buried with their best crystal rosaries,  
crocheted among their fingers,  
all those old ladies trouble me  
when I consider how their every-day  
rosaries were taken by their daughters  
to be entombed in gold, pasteboard boxes,

until years later when the daughters  
were readying for their move  
to Florida (for the sake of the mover's bill)  
lightened their load by donating the darker  
contents of their dresser drawers to Goodwill.