

Broken best

by [Bonnie Thurston](#) in the [March 7, 2012](#) issue

From where I sit  
I see the celebrant's feet,  
black, cap-toed brogues,  
dress shoes carefully shined,  
their ancient leather  
creased and cracked.

We bring who we are,  
our carefully cared for,  
often broken best.

He gives what He has,  
wine from broken feet  
which I would wash  
with grateful tears,  
polish with my wild,  
unfettered hair.