

# Lazarus

by [Kim Bridgford](#) in the [January 18, 2017](#) issue

## *Fishers of men*

Because you found me somewhere in-between,  
Because you realized the truth of that,  
You pulled me up. The not-seen was now seen—

Like something that's half-buried, serpentine,  
A vine the wind has covered, dust unset—  
Because you found me. Somewhere in-between,

The insects covered me in celebration,  
And God began to pull, from where He sat.  
You pulled me too. The not-seen was now seen:

The end-result a case of God-confusion.  
Because who else could do a thing like that?  
Because you found me somewhere in-between,

God stepped aside, for you, and it was done.  
And so the grave-clothes, and your welcome mat.  
*Pull me up. The not-seen was now seen.*

Who would have thought? The son in imitation:  
And I come stumbling out into the sunlight.  
Because you found me somewhere in-between,  
You pulled me up, like roots, as was foreseen.