This day by the sea

by Jean Janzen in the April 12, 2017 issue

-March 25, 2016

Annunciation Day and Good Friday, a rare convergence, not to happen again for over a century. "This doubtful day of feast or fast," wrote Donne. "Christ came and went away."

Dawn opened like the rose in Mary's hand, ignited the surf for one brief hour before the cloud bank fell, heavy and gray. Crash and sigh, thrust and withdrawal over and over. The cries of gulls,

as though there are no words for such compression, only the vowels of a young girl's "yes" crammed against abandonment—groan and hiss becoming night, her son's raw cry into emptiness.