as once was so

by Carl Winderl in the October 10, 2017 issue

for danté and virgil whence

they trespassed so

in the Inferno

'twas that was as it was for My Son, too

in his harrowing of it . . .

on that Holy Saturday when at mid-*tierce*, about 7:30

in the mourning,

mine, l pondered, too

why, oh why My God hast thou forsaken

me, too?

but in no time I would know not to be miss-taken, for My Son had only descended therein long enough

to forgive those who trespassed

against Him