

Grassy Branch Pentecostal Church, exhalations

by [William Kelley Woolfitt](#) in the [July 4, 2018](#) issue

One more time, Brother Albion draws  
the tank-air through his oxygen hose  
and rubber mask. He preaches, *shape us*  
*on the potter's wheel*, he grunts,  
he creaks like a rusty gate.

*Mansions there, glorified bodies—ah.*

He does that for you, you lean forward,  
you amen, his words are as honeycomb,  
as morels you reach for in the rich damp  
of a decaying log. One more time,  
the spirit gives him wind.