

Rain on the pond

by [Philip C. Kolin](#) in the [August 26, 2020](#) issue

It's raining today  
and the pond across  
the street fills with tears

for so much pain  
in the world. Scars  
and scandals. Tombs

too early and forgiveness  
too late, a funeral  
for all those lost

in the forgetfulness  
of time or the forgery  
of despair, abandoned

except for the prayer  
circle our eyes say  
for those we buried

and who come back  
now, haloed,  
grace on a gray day.