Name us Ramah

by Rachel Ann Russell in the November 2022 issue

I can't write this poem
I can't take my fear of what hasn't happened
And name it.

I can't even say the word for that Because there is no word Or maybe the word is Ramah

Oh the weeping in Ramah if that were to happen Heaven would hear me I would then be Ramah

They would say look there is Ramah Comfort her, where there is no comfort Comfort her for she is Ramah