Eucharist

by Harold Van Lonkhuyzen in the December 2022 issue

Colors hide within the green
Thrown off by chlorophyll and light.
They dwell, unseen within the seen,
But cannot win, in June, our sight
'Til summer bates its photic breath.
Gravely, then, the growing cold
Will broach for us from such a death
Yellow, red, vermillion, gold.