Half a Heritage

by Mary M. Brown October 23, 2023

And then there's Dad, sent off at twelve to boarding school where he learned the rudiments of Lutheran theology and how

to do his own laundry and how to smoke a pack a day, a thing so well learned that it became a 57 year old habit. Do the math

and you'll know how short he lived, how long he blew smoke rings for me and my siblings as he wrote his sermons, graded

papers, sipped a martini, watched Gunsmoke and my brother's baseball games and my mother as she lifted loaves from the oven, all with

the pleasure of a twelve year old, the devotion of a monk whose charge it is to focus on the cup, the host, open mouths all around.