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In the heat of the summer...

Jim Coleman
St. John Fisher College

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AND NOW A FATHER

and now a father sees his son as himself and he knows that his son's grandfather is himself too.

My father married at 25 and had mee at 31
I married at 20 and had Jason at 21
Because values have changed.
I know as much as he knows more
Clearly because I can speak this knowing. It's an untruth.
And I know less than I know is a lie.
But my son shall know all because my father and I together can tell him nothing, but can give him the freedom to find the joy of knowing all.

Simply:
Morale:
All of necessity
Includes nothing.

A. Einstein

Jim Coleman

In the heat of the summer
When the grass grows for me alone,
I wish to share the trees with you.

In the heat of the summer
when tomorrow's are further apart,
I wish to share the evenings with you.

In the heat of the summer
when the days begin to grow shorter
I wish to share the serene dying with you.

In the heat of the summer
when thoughts are indeed turning to things of snow
I wish to share the heat.

Jim Coleman

PRAYER

-- for Laurie -- on her First Holy Communion --

O Lord --

I will not ask that the bread-brittle whiteness of this host or the breath-flimsy brightness of her veil that lightens her spotless soul today persist unscarred, unmarred by the sullying soil of painful living, stains of daily trying or the sweat spawned stench of gainful giving, pains of daily vying nor all the seemly sins of humankind chains of daily plying

I do not ask her utter innocence prevail—

Only that seasonally...
faithfully
as the dogwood branch I see
or the albine apple tree
that droop and die perennially
she bloom again in fuller flow'r
for having drooped and died an hour
with the ever-returning Springtime
of this Sacrament—
and lastly
die in season
safe and white and smiling.

Old Dad
May 13, 1967

Clarence Amann