The 2/4 Waltz

Fran Murphy
St. John Fisher College

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Cover Page Footnote
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Meamar I. David

Those who hate persecute me even now
I have no arms
Yet I lie down to sleep.
They flank me on all sides
in full arraignment.

Like a winter's storm they assault
"We will make sure he never arises"
Yet in my heart never hurries its pace;
You whisper in the warm breeze
They melt away.
They stream back in terror.
"There is no help for him in a God"
"We have never seen one"
He opens his hands
I am filled.
They have taken all that I loved
It was then he became as a brother.
I awake in the morning refreshed
Yet they are exhausted with apprehension.
"0 people why do you utter nonsense
There is no breath in your mouth".

Will a trumpet protect you against thousands
What missile will stop the worlds end
Let the tears of your eyes awaken you
The soil of pride be fertile for love.

Sue Connolly

Fran Murphy

Image

Into the eyes of my words you peered;
I left my face on your veil.

John Vorhees

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