Lost Connection

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St. John Fisher College

1991

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Cover Page Footnote

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Lost Connection
by
Laura Jones

When his Spirit came back
The heavens began to cry
Tears for the passion lost,
Trees dropped with the frozen emotion
Nature became a reflection
Of our human alienation.

Once there was a time
When our connection brought rainbows;
Once the thunder clapped at the raindrops' dance
—and life was good.
But tonight souls of separation floated
In a frozen wasteland.

How does a spirit dare,
Dare to express such desire and yet,
Be completely inept at simple human connections?

We went to open the Doors
Between the unknown and the understood,
But I could not enter one realm
Without losing the purpose of the other (which was my Self)
I can not afford to lose
My own direction again.

In the morning the skies were still unforgiving.
Even though the other Spirit was gone.
The trees were still covered in frozen tears
Maybe what the heavens (and my heart) do not understand,
Yet.
My realm of connection is the real
World of rainbows.

Jennifer Kircher

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