Candle Light Vigil

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Cover Page Footnote

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DIANDRA LYNCH

CANDLE LIGHT VIGIL

Light the candles,
mist of dew in the cold black night.
Break the harsh shocked faces
made silent by loud crimes against us.
Bring back the light and the life of loved ones lost.
Days dragging down without them.
Rain down,
Rain down on the rage and flames rising up
descend black night and rise up a new morning.

~To all who loved and lost
   In the terrorist attacks
   September 11, 2001

NIKISHA JOHNSON

LOVE LIES SLEEPING

she closes her eyes for the night
lulled by the sound
of my voice
quoting *Alice in Wonderland*
her hair swallows the whiteness
of her pillow
the mass of curls covers
her dimples which
even in her sleep
grace her face.