

The Grand Canyon

(to Sheryl Claire, before and beyond, womb to tomb)

The grand chasm, time's monument,
the "Big Ben" of geologic clocks,
where each hour is more
than a millennia.

A mile into the heart of the earth,
the river snakes onward,
pulsing with a singular purpose,
from origin to end.

And my angel friend,
I held your hand there
when the river was a mere bubbling brook,
when the canyon was but a rut in the road.

(4/26/89)

Robyn M. Davis

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