One of the Better Sermons
By Aliah Lavonne Tigh

And I saw them, red-winged,
Their thin claws grasping the cattails swaying in the rain--

All this life hidden on the edge of an asphalt lot. What did they eat--seeds, flies, some part of the reeds?

And my love, what isn't possible, after what I've seen.

National Poetry Month 2020