Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Monique Mitchell: "Resurrection"

Monique Mitchell · Wednesday, March 16th, 2016

Monique Mitchell is this week's feature on "Tomorrow's Voices Today", the new series curated by poet and educator Mike Sonksen.

Resurrection

The hand of the Lord was on me, and he brought me out by the Spirit of the Lord

and set me in the middle of a valley; it was full of bones. He led me back and forth among them,

and I saw a great many bones on the floor of the valley, bones that were very dry. He asked me, "Son of man, can these bones live?"

Ezekiel 37:1-3

The devil dances a perpetual December in neighborhoods colored with colored children. Joseph's coat had many colors:

Joseph s coat had many colors

Dirty blonde hair.

Eyes like spring skies.

He was white Jesus

of Inglewood.

Crucified

a few feet from his mother's home.

Brittle bones lay broken

on blood-soaked sidewalks.

Marrow exposed, morrows erased.

Andre's smile

was summer.

Its gap, large enough

to let love through.

He loved

his mother,

his children:

twins with their daddy's eyes,

nose,

smile.

Gap.

There is a gaping

wound in the heart of the city,

much like the scars

of the Sun

who conquered death's shadow.

I looked 'round the valley

with God's eyes,

saw

Children of God

rise.

Their bones do live again.

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