

YOU

I saw YOU, just last Wednesday,
between 10-12 in the morning.
YOU were in the Parish Hall,
sorting through a large, cardboard box full of
stuff—
sticking little tags on vases
and brass figurines,
arranging them on a table labeled:
White Elephant.

There YOU were again,
on a Sunday afternoon in June,
YOU and others were lined up
along the sides of the main street.
YOU were holding your,
Adoption is a Better Option
sign, and quietly praying the Rosary.

YOU were there with another lady,
the day I visited the Long-Term Care facility.
YOU stopped and prayed, and gave
Holy Communion to old Mrs. Calvert.
YOU made her smile.
That memory stayed with her
when she closed her eyes in peace,
and passed the next day.

YOU/2/new stanza

I was there, and saw YOU,
and others, holding candles,
watching the casket of a
beloved sister as it passed down the aisle.

I saw your tears
as you struggled to sing the
Hymn of Farewell.

I saw YOU at that meeting a month ago.
YOU looked so tired,
I knew YOU were finding it hard to focus;
YOU had stayed up late trying
to figure out your monthly budget, but
there was another budget
to discuss that day—
dollars to donate, charities to receive,
it was important to YOU
to be there and vote.

In December, I saw YOU everywhere!
at the homeless shelter's Christmas Party,
cleaning the cobwebs in the church;
I saw that YOU took special care with the
statue of my mother. I liked that.
There YOU were
standing behind a table at the local mall,

YOU/3/cont. stanza

there was a lot of baking—
I think I saw two dozen plastic containers of
Shortbread in front of YOU!
At midnight Mass on Christmas Eve,
I saw YOU light a votive candle and kneel
before the manger to pray for your family.

YOU seem to be everywhere.
Sometimes YOU are dressed in your best,
decked out in your blue scarf, decorated with pins,
or a frilly, blue and white apron,
sometimes its dirty jeans;
In September YOU wore an Orange T shirt
for the whole month.

Whatever YOU wear,
YOU are so beautiful to ME!
I asked,
“Whom should I send?”
And your quiet reply was:
Send me, I'll go.

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YOU approx. 66 lines
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