

Prayer
On a Yahrzeit*

*yahrzeit is an anniversary of death

We measure our grief in years
one year, two years, twenty
I soften to my sadness daily.
In a year of days
I remember I don't remember
every minute.
I want the seconds back
I am making a coat of my memories.
These are the chapters of my life.

O God, master of all the worlds,
do not save me from my tears.
Let them pour forth
like a fountain.

Let my tears wash me clean
salt, heart, blood, bones, hands.

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