

CALLING ANCESTORS

Poems by Diana Raab, PhD
Artwork by Aslan Selçuk ARIK

hello all of you out there
we need you to guide us
show us the way.

I hear you're more alive now
sweeping up wisdoms
whispered in ears by angels
as we wait for day light
to pull us out of this darkness.

War where everyone hates
and lifelines are pulled
in more than four directions

we sit patiently awaiting your reply
wondering if time will heal
all that we lost
or bring with it rainbows
of confusion
this many days before
the beginning of a new year.

Amen.