Blessings of the Last Fish

Maureen Tolman Flannery

College of DuPage
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In the obscure chapel behind the altar of the early church of Saint Just in the Gothic barrio of Barcelona stands a polychrome statue of San Rafael, an archangel holding a sizable trout, a worthy fish even by Dad’s standards.

This is where I make my prayer for my aged father who has reeled in from the world's waters, who probably now is home, wandering confounding passages of his house looking for a place to pee-

for my dear beloved father who, though he angles unceasingly from the bed casting invisible lines into deep waters of impending night, has most likely caught his last fish.

Remember Her This Way
Sara Berg

Her ethereal smile
Graces his life once more.
As you walk through that door
Look back one last time
And you will meet her gaze
This ravishing glow
An endless light
Radiating from those
Seductive, captivating eyes
An endless smile
Keep this image of her
Locked in your memory
Don’t ever forget the moments
The days and hours spent
Thinking and dreaming
Talking and reminiscing
Always remember
She’s here waiting...