The Prairie Light Review

Volume 2 | Number 1 Article 25

Fall 12-10-1982

Untitled

Robert J. Briskey College of DuPage

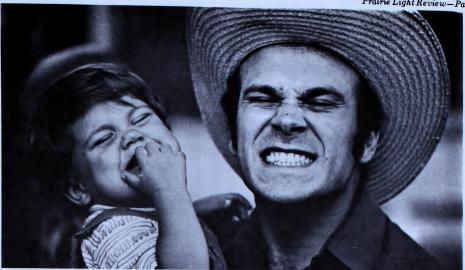
Follow this and additional works at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr

Recommended Citation

Briskey, Robert J. (1982) "Untitled," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 2 : No. 1 , Article 25. Available at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol2/iss1/25

This Artwork is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at Digital Commons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of Digital Commons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.

Robert J. Briskey



Heart and Soul

Share with me -A bit of my soul It is that which sets us free.

To quest and know The absolute And pierce reality.

The heart is different -Giving life And that, you cannot have.

No invitations Are being sent To apply the healing salve.

Limits are set -And airtight wounds Make it hard to give.

Pieces of pain -Fall on the floor And I need my heart to live.

But, ah the soul -Soothing and sweet To quench whatever ails.

It is yours to trust -Mine to trade And remove the stake that impales.

Oozing elixir! Bonding beings -We are free to care.

Wondrous soul -I thank you now Just for being there.

To Dad

A kite to a boy Reaches dreams of joy A kite to a man Brings memories the years to span

To soar on high to see Beauty To feel each sky To care and love is the reason why.

Beatrice N. Maher

Her Sweet Voice Always Travels To My Ear

Her sweet voice always travels to my ear. There is no other eloquence like it. Her words are wisdom sensible and clear, My heart and mind are touched and benefit From such experience that's only known By her. I have had time unwisely spent To claim those things that I may never own. Now how will I repay the love she's lent?

Perhaps my youth is wasted without joy On senseless passions I cannot defend. Perhaps my meager wit can but annoy And loosen feelings deep that may offend.

I know and still no stronger sorrow take Than when I try too hard for my friend's sake.

Francis Patrick Murphy

