

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 43
Number 2 *Spring 2021*

Article 68

Spring 5-1-2021

Haruko

Lisamarie Woody
College of DuPage

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

Recommended Citation

Woody, Lisamarie (2021) "Haruko," *The Prairie Light Review*. Vol. 43 : No. 2 , Article 68.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol43/iss2/68>

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

Haruko

Lisamarie Woody

Her name meant Spring and like its fresh air,
She possessed a heart so full of true care,
With glistening eyes of the richest brown,
Her mouth rarely displaying the slightest frown,
She danced about her kitchen in delight,
Creating meals with love for all Insight.

The day did come when her body would no longer,
No matter her struggle the lungs did not grow stronger,
And so she resolved to a state of good rest,
Leaving us to cook and clean at our very best,
Nothing we did ever seemed it was enough,
We lamented daily of the loss which would be so tough.

Finally the night of death had arrived,
But no one gathered to say their good byes,
For she slipped away before any could know,
She was never concerned with being the show,
In the morning we knew our family's heart had passed on,
Looking down from above telling us to be strong.

We never forgot the woman who gave us much joy,
The one who held our hands as a little girl and a boy,
The challenge remains to not long for her kiss,
As we walk in our lives feeling something amiss,
But in our minds we know that she would want,
The strength of her love to last as our heart's haunt.

(left) Memories. Rachel Kennedy