
Ghazal

So near, though yesterday is removed.
Translucent rainbow swells spill solemn prayers.

Shared hopes enchanted dreams;
My shadow slips past twilight prayers.

A premature exodus unfolds;
My tender soliloquy of whispered prayers.

The transfiguration is now complete.
A reflection stained to memory and farewell prayers.

The sanctuary where Heaven
Hears Barbara's eulogy of perpetual prayers.

