**DIVORCE OF PARENT AND CHILD**

I saw my kids three

Days ago.

It was a wondrous thing.

With Fortune’s smile, another

Day will bring them

Near again.

I’ve always loved

Never hurt

But somehow something

Came

And now the paths have

Split and only memories

Remain—Of times and hope and love and

Warmth that may never come again

When time has brought

Me beyond the pale

And the body—To dust

Will they know their

Father as a friend

As one to love and

Trust?

Or will the shadow of

The heart reach out

To chill the Bond

So flesh and blood and

Life itself are prisoners

Of the flesh

No fear of such

Can wipe away the

Truth—We are still one.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 1986*

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