

An Offering of Raw Things

Bring forward the root and knife.
Let the uncut thing rest.

If the hand hesitates,
 let it hesitate
and do not disturb the child.

Nothing is strange
 fruit that,
sweetly charred, steadies the spirit of the Lord.

Attend to the stillness
that arrives after the exact gesture.

Let the blade descend without triumph.
Let the slices fall in quiet procession.
Let the halves mirror the halves.