

Silence

Leona Choy

The House is quiet
with an unaccustomed hush.
I never knew the clock ticked
so loudly. I listen intently
to hear...what?
No familiar voice
no happy daily noises
...only silence.
No, I don't feel him near
for he is not here
his chair is empty
his glasses laid aside
his books unread.
The things we did together
I do alone
I laugh alone
I cry alone
I learn to live alone.
But he hasn't just vanished...
he is elsewhere
more alive than ever
savoring his exciting new state
experiencing endless life and joy!
It is I who am left behind
alone...for awhile.

Then in the stillness
in the mute silence
I hear God Whisper "Not alone...
Lo, I am with you always."

Now the silence
becomes my special friend
and I can move on...



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