

The Widow's Offering

Today feels like yesterday.

The same.

I don't feel much. I exist.

...and I pray.

The same prayer.

"God, I miss him."

Today feels like yesterday.

And I miss him.

...and I pray.

I don't feel much. I exist.

The same.

Today feels like yesterday

...and I pray

at the temple

I can exist here.

And I don't feel much.

Except the coins.

So, I give them up. In the treasury.

"I give it all up to you, Lord."

I miss him.

And someone said, "He was there."