

A PRIEST'S FUNERAL:

Some Final Thoughts

Now he who has laid so many to rest
is finally at rest himself
& this solitary figure who guided many
in varied quests
faces upward, lips still

Buried in the same soil as previous parish priests
near pebbles carried by ancient glacial streams
his corpse rots slowly
in a Hope & Dexter No. 7 casket
while a congregation of local merchants,
perplexed children, absent teenagers,
& bored housewives
chant hymns about our Final Reckoning

& then when this service is over
check their SNS updates
to plan their remaining days

- T Newfields

Beg.: 1971 Newtown, PA / Fin.: 2017 Yokohama





Lis: Most priests say that God is the center of all things.

Ron: Naturally, that's their job. And each religion claims a somewhat different center.

Lex: Sounds more like real estate marketing than religion.

Lis: Yeah – a sort of spiritual turf war is always going on.

Ron: So this Newfields guy – where does he stand?

Linda: Ah, who knows? Let the poetry and art speak for itself.