

Crippled Souls

J. Christopher Rahe

"Religion is the crutch of society"
-Melissa Coss-

An old man
broken and withered
hobbles through the sand
with a crutch under one arm,
and bearing a cross
God is walking beside him
and offers to help this man
but he is oblivious
He just keeps staring at the ground,
carrying his cross
and grasps tighter to his crutch

Another Love Poem

J. Christopher Rahe

We dedicate our lives
to it's pursuit
Like Arthur's quest
for the Holy Grail

spending our lives
chasing ghosts

We catch glimpses and
we see signs
but we never embrace
this intangible
wraith
that we've spent our lives
searching for