My Father

Matthew Diomede

You must go into the night to find the day.
Searching the darkness, you will find a wall.
Beyond the wall is time, time to decipher
the nature of blackness—the thought that you will
fail and that you don't count, and then
a soft rain comes with even more darkness,
but the rain blesses, baptizes and brings hope
because it is my father's rain, rain of hope, rain of someone
who was lost and is found.

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