

Spirit

By David Jacobson

Away from here you flew
long ago before I ever
got my wings

though a child when you left this world
in minds vision
your spirit remained

to build confidence was your way
always lighting life's darker corners
even after death

pushing Will to the end of endurance
and like you before me, I am tested
feeling your spirit, I prevail

because your life's echo
whispered
refuse to fail