

Katherine

*What can I write
Tonight?*

*I saw your face again
Laughing through the evening light
A memory of our time together.*

*A loneliness persists
Tugging at the space inside.
You hold still
As I speak of you in present tenses.*

*A quiet yearning now
To once more laugh and talk
And be the friends we were -
But time was always short
And yearning no new feeling.*

*Gentle friend, the time we spent was good,
I don't regret it:
For all the pain of loss
Each evening holds the joy of memory.*

*And some day when there is not time or space to bind us
We will meet again
And spend
All that we are, and have become, together.*

CATHERINE ROSE GREEVE

This poem was written by Catherine Greeve, in tribute to her friend Kate, who died in a motor vehicle accident some two years before Catherine herself was murdered. It was originally published in the parish newsletter of Holy Trinity Anglican Church, Edmonton.