

KENNETH SHERMAN

## **THE LIGHT**

Now that vacancy and loss widen  
I feel the temptation to follow you  
to join you and keep you company  
though you are beyond company  
without sight or touch or hearing  
not even recognizable as stone or ash  
but fading into a light I sometimes sense  
and search for when everything else fails  
when even these words fail  
and the emptiness that is you  
comes finally to inhabit me  
and the light settles in.