

No Vacation

By Kathy Boyette

There is no vacation from your absence.

Every morning I awake,

I am a bereaved parent.

Every noon,

I feel the hole in my heart.

Every evening,

My arms are empty.

My life is busy now,

but not quite full.

My heart is mended

but not quite healed.

For the rest of my life

Every moment will be lived without you.

There is no vacation from your absence.