For BonBon

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For BonBon

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Author Bio
Rachel Martinelli is a Junior working towards her Theatre Arts Major and Writing minor. This was her first year of involvement in The Mercury and she has greatly enjoyed being the Public Relations Chair. She is excited to see her work published in the magazine and would like to commend all who submitted their writing/art. She continues to be in awe of the sheer talent among her peers.

This poetry is available in The Mercury: http://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2014/iss1/22
For BonBon
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I may not believe in God, but I do believe in Angels.

For as you lay dying with tubes and artificial air, your voice expressed through only the gentle squeezing of your fist as it enfolded the hand of the man who loved you in health and in sickness— your hands hold no sorrow, just a shared understanding of certainty,

that love will keep past its tangibility.

When your lungs creased and your breastbone folded, like origami paper your frail form took from itself to fashion a pair of wings, to carry you away from your broken body. To transcend pain endured for far too long, and find peace.

You are at rest yet you soar.

A spirit, a soul, I do not know which, or that any word can define the part of
you that remains
in the air that I breathe,
filling my lungs and
granting life so that
memory survives
what you could not.

Dwell not in God's heaven, Oh Angel,
but in me.