10-1-1997

Two or Three Witnesses

Michael Hicks

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/byusq

Part of the Mormon Studies Commons, and the Religious Education Commons

Recommended Citation
Hicks, Michael (1997) "Two or Three Witnesses," BYU Studies Quarterly: Vol. 37 : Iss. 4 , Article 6. Available at: https://scholarsarchive.byu.edu/byusq/vol37/iss4/6

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at BYU ScholarsArchive. It has been accepted for inclusion in BYU Studies Quarterly by an authorized editor of BYU ScholarsArchive. For more information, please contact ellen_amatangelo@byu.edu.
Two or Three Witnesses

Mary
So this is what you meant,
born again:
from the day your name
spilled from the angel’s
tongue like wine
until now,
one long labor
only to bring you
naked into this
chorus of rainwater
then back into
the womb of earth.

John
Here in the storm
at the Place of the Skull
my ears reach to catch
your words like fish.
For us words
used to come more easily:
parables and proverbs
loaded against
the nets of language,
the weight breaking them
into joyful swimming
all the way back to song.

A donkey
Nothing will grow here.
The ground is too hard for
even the rain to soften.
If someone would take
this bundle from my back,
I would lie down in a meadow
or a garden,
then get up and go home.

—Michael Hicks