

HOMESICK

Amid hot winds and desert ice,
we pine for Eden's paradise;
but yearning's pull feels mental smack
say, "Sorry folks, you can't go back!"

Then Second Adam rose at last
to bridge beyond our ancient past,
prepare new worlds, inviting "Come!"
but most meander . . . homesick . . . glum.

— *David L. Hatton, 4/23/2020*