

## **SIJO POETRY #8 - 10**

by **David L. Hatton**

### **Sijo #8 - UNBORN**

Free floating swim in soft warmth, learning limb stroke for deep sea dive;  
growing girth reaches smooth walls—maternal touch, unconscious hug;  
incessant rhythm, swishing throb: heartbeat promise of . . . safety.

— 3/12/2020

### **Sijo #9 - CONTENTMENT**

Life's passing thrills found empty, after sought-for pleasures play out—  
no real joy fits in hollow hearts stuffed with trinkets . . . trivia—  
but blessing others, meeting needs, contentment grows its own reward.

— 4/24/2020

### **Sijo #10 - INNER SANCTUM**

In fear's flight to spare ourselves from outer plague and pestilence,  
hopeful, we seek to safely hide where List'ning Ear hears our cries:  
closet-refuge echoes with prayer, and God asks, "What took you so long?"

— 5/12/2020