

Lights and Shadows

Volume 15 *Lights and Shadows* Volume 15

Article 3

1971

Ruth

Michael W. Steele

Follow this and additional works at: <https://ir.una.edu/lightsandshadows>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Steele, M. W. (1971). Ruth. *Lights and Shadows*, 15(1). Retrieved from <https://ir.una.edu/lightsandshadows/vol15/iss1/3>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UNA Scholarly Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in *Lights and Shadows* by an authorized editor of UNA Scholarly Repository. For more information, please contact jpate1@una.edu.

The first memory of my father
is of a man who was
the first to show me
the world - his world - and
the world of others -
the world of the people who
were his friends and
the world of the people who
were his enemies.
The first memory of my mother
is of a woman who was
the first to show me
the world - her world - and
the world of others -
the world of the people who
were her friends and
the world of the people who
were her enemies.

Ruth

The warm wonder
that keeps your loving
from sliding by me
keeps the funny world
at my grasp.

Until I am done,
my scope will roll
its gentle focus
round the landscape
of our living.