

Tom Dent

For Kofi Awoonor

“Sew the old days for me, my fathers,
Sew them that I may wear them
For the feast that is coming
The feast of the new season that is coming.”

From “The Years Behind” in *Night of My Blood*

Brother
your words speak to
who we are
who we were
who we will
be if this world be

we too
thousands of miles away
share your heart’s
invocation of tried & true
gods our journey too
has been arduous mystifying
we too wait
by the shores of the river
for deliverance

our god of songs
is alive and well
and now we ask him
to walk with the gods of rivers
that we may never forget
the forced journeys of the forefathers
forefathers
fore
fathers
even as we look out at our green sunrise
at our green sunrise
of the coming
new
new...

we, too, brother.

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