

**Letter From heaven** by Deborah Dear Son: I have taken every tear you cried and made them as showers on a field of wildflowers. And I led you to a place alone, so you know this is between you and me. It was I who grabbed hold of the sun at midnight and made it a light for the whole world to see. I made your voice as gentle as the morning, when bombs went off at noon. I set your face in perpetual peace, and the whole world was confused. I showed you the hearts of those who adore you, and broke your heart with hatred. You wandered, searching for your place in this world, and prosperity at your hands. Some day, my son, some day soon, you'll write a letter from heaven.~Deborah~

## Living Poet

by Deborah

There is a place where unicorns prance

Unfettered, tamed in freedom

And parakeets are told

They too, can go to heaven.

Kittens are fascinated by butterflies

and the common bond of motion

There are ladybugs in this place

And gentleman bugs, too.

Swans are married forever here

And bees never die

For if they did, God forbid

Flowers would disappear

There is a raibow in the eye

The very same rainbow in the sky  
There is a star that rises in the morning with the sun  
Calling out from darkness, each and everyone  
And if you never thought such a blessed place could be  
Welcome today to paradise  
Children of the Lord.

~Deborah~

On This Side Of Midnight

On this side of midnight

I can see my enemy

But he can't see me

On this side of midnight

I can love my enemy

And hope one day he'll see

On this side of midnight

The darkness turns to day

I traveled far to get here

What more can I say? \~Deborah~