

Carolyn Carson

WALT

Unconventional white bearded man,  
A prophet, a demon--  
An ungirdled wind.

Unquestionably great,  
A pauper, a tycoon  
Of understanding intense.

Witnessing shrouds  
On the fields of brothers,  
Unafraid, not horrified,  
Experiencing nature.

Losing a comrade by the bullets' quick temper,  
Grieving his loss for a common kinsman,  
Dissolved now are earthly bonds,  
Camaraderie unceasing.

His bodily existence, a close--  
He seeks God not,  
For he met Him everday,  
In nature, in man, in every leaf of grass.