

# Resonance

“From resonance comes the day  
of increase and degree...  
of expanses, of shadow recently fleeing,  
and drops that from the heart of heaven  
fall like celestial blood.”

From: the poem, “One Day Stands Out,” in *Residence on Earth* by Pablo Neruda

The drops of your prayers  
fall upon me like moments of heaven.  
Encounters with friends and lovers  
full of exposure, weakness, and fragility  
resonate and crown these brief eras  
like royalty forsaken for love,  
like the cherishing of a mother’s eyes  
gazing at her baby  
who looks back as if to say  
“This moment with you  
is why God put me here.”

*Author’s Note: Written after an afternoon of sharing deeply with close friends, after reading a friend’s email assuring me of her prayers, after reading the poem by Neruda excerpted above.*

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