

Illumination

Ricky Snab'24

Siblingshood

Photographed by Elijah Gilchrist'25

Born and raised in the Palmetto state,
where the moon and trees give life, thus making me great.
Waking up on sandy beaches enjoying the sun,
looking to the east as I rise and run.

I enjoy the presence of patience as earth becomes my heaven.
Fruits of the spirit I seek, hearing the sermons of my father, the reverend.
My mother is a doctor, her love heals me.
She's the band-aid to my cuts and scars, stopping the bleeding.

Many nights I cry
in my pursuit to reach the top of the sky.
I ask the Lord why
he did not gift me the wings of a blue jay to fly.

Who keeps everything together?
Who calms the stormy weather?
You speak of kindness and peace,
but the tempestuous waters of my life refuse to cease.

These are the questions I ask as I prepare to go to sleep.
A new consciousness I have dawned, the former one weak.
I look to the sun to be illuminated by knowledge.
I confess, I have found the light at Morehouse College.

