

Miscarriages

1.

I say a prayer to God
for His perfect will,
but I whisper to the baby
“Hold on, bury deep,
hold on to me, hold on to me.
I’m holding on to you.”

2.

I only have good boy names picked out.
Names like Hunter and David.
Strong, masculine names
for life lived with purpose.
But a daughter is glorious too
A sister for my daughter.
Then I can say, “My girls” this
And “my girls” that.
We will be the feral three.
Regardless, I will
Marvel
Marvel
Marvel.

3.

On the phone, the doctor
tells me that this pregnancy
will not work out.
He wants to know do I understand.
He has been trained
not to say baby,
but pregnancy and baby
still feels the same.
This baby will not work out.

4.

This time I am 7 weeks along
and bleeding
I’m not afraid.
I am not afraid.
I will not panic.
A little blood
is fine, some say
another period
is fine.

I will not be afraid
I will not

5.

I try a little sweet talk
with God.
I promise
to praise Him,
if I can keep this baby
and for good measure,
I promise to praise Him
even if I don't

6.

The ultrasound technician
has a poker face,
but she does not need it.
I feel the wand moving
inside of me
I look at the cartoons on the ceiling
and then the static black and white screen.
It looks like a whole universe
with no god.

7.

I knew for two and one half weeks
You can build a lot of dreams in
2 ½ weeks.
Kingdoms can rise and fall in 2.5 weeks.
It turns out that worlds can emerge,
spin off their axles
in just nineteen whole days.

8.

Where do the souls of children go
when they do not survive the womb?
Surely, their light goes somewhere.
Is it recycled like rain?
will they come back to me
In some other form
and answer to the names I had given them?
Are they in heaven, in some waiting room
patiently tapping their feet,
knowing their turn will come
Where are my children?

9.

My doctor says there is nothing
to be done.

He's kind,
he's trying to help,
but even I can feel the pull
of other patients
waiting for him.

Women more fruitful than me
He tells me that he is sorry.

It's not my fault
and there is nothing
to be done.

He doesn't know why these things
happen . They just do

I wonder if Jesus has moments
like this poor doctor.

When he feels bad for us,
telling us that we will have to suffer through
and there really is no answer to why.