

Father

Rhonda Ashurst

You are still a huge mountain of a man,
inside you
is a confused little boy,
a rebellious teen,
a myriad of mental illnesses.

I am your mother now,
entrusted with overseeing your care,
like you were once entrusted with mine.

Beyond all that is an old soul-friend, one who made the ultimate sacrifice,
to come into this life and be my challenge—the sand in my oyster.

I know I wouldn't be who I am without you.

God give me the wisdom to see beyond your venom, into your true heart.
I found my baby shoe in your things.
I know you've always loved me.