


11-25-2016

Montserrat

Richard Boileau

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholars.wlu.ca/consensus>

 Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Boileau, Richard (2016) "Montserrat," *Consensus*: Vol. 37 : Iss. 2 , Article 10.
Available at: <http://scholars.wlu.ca/consensus/vol37/iss2/10>

This Studies and Observations is brought to you for free and open access by Scholars Commons @ Laurier. It has been accepted for inclusion in Consensus by an authorized editor of Scholars Commons @ Laurier. For more information, please contact scholarscommons@wlu.ca.

Montserrat

Richard Boileau

Hope, like wind-blown seed,
roots in hairline crevices
in sun-burnt rock.
Shrubs dwarfed
yet so green, so bold
against the rain.

Life, like gnarled trees
hangs on narrow ledges
in saw-toothed mountains.
Barked and needled trunks
so fresh, so confident
against washing waters.

Our Lady of Montserrat,
you raise dawn's hope;
Life, fresh and green.
Holy Mary, full of grace,
Madonna, stabat mater.

The sun, my brother,
bursts on the blank page
pushing my pen,
leaving words that are not mine
scars of self,
signs of sacrality
swirls of awe.

I prepare my confession,
I know not where,
Mary will tell me.
Stabat mater.

I prepare to fly
from shrub to tree
against a burning sky,
so fresh, so vast.