

## Lazarus

*for Jake*

Today, among young green branches thin from winter, I look up from the fire to find us still a family. It made me think of you. Was it the whiskey? The pastel shirt on a new body? My father, our warm laughter and new ease felt familiar. My grandmother, a tall tree calm and firm, smiling in the wind. Was it the light skipping off the lake, playing on the heart I got from you? I did not know. I could not have known that I would miss you more today than I did yesterday.