A MODERN PSALM

King David Cemetery
secluded, gently rolling hills
lovely family plots
easy terms
call 5434.

King David Cemetery
your gates are falling off their hinges
your fence is hidden
by weeds and vines and shouldergrass.

King David Cemetery
your stones are falling over
tilted leaning over
falling on the dead below.

King David Cemetery
your graveyard dust
is blown across the intersection-
lonely cold deserted town
three houses and a store

and King David Cemetery.

Peter Krustangel