

Title Page

-Sower

-Poetry

-Michael B. Foss

-Holtville Assembly of God
Holtville, California

-20 Lines

Sower

Clouded
By witnesses
With
Eyes on me
I sit silent

Words held pressed
Behind clenched teeth

Choked by thorns
Long before
Spreading
Like a winged mother
Feeding helpless and
Hungry children

Although these seeds hold
The very breath of life
We all need
I feel safer with them buried
Deep
Down deep
Inside of me