

FIEL



eugene birman / march-april 20

Mother at the tomb of her son
Unknown author

And when I saw the sun this morning,
I thought: It is the moon,
When thy sisters said to me:
"Dim thine eyes, it is the sun!"
"For me no sun," said I to them,
"Pale in the dust now is my sun,
No light have I above the earth."

