

*Dana Gilkes*

## LIKE UNTO A MUSTARD A SEED

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We had mustard greens in the yard  
that nobody planted  
so nobody think to water  
yet they flourished  
like said Kingdom of God  
in the King James version of the truth  
sprinkling the doorway  
to we consciousness  
with fine yellow flowers  
proof that even  
hard trampled earth  
could sustain  
the necessary joy  
in a righteous house  
dark seed  
suspire hope  
in the raillery of the sun

Mustard yellow  
and fierce green  
our yard  
and visitors to the house  
like birds