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## Reflections on Loss

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## Reflections on Loss

### Author Bio

As a Massachusetts native, Bianca seeks various creative opportunities to express her love for the change of seasons. Now a Floridian, she enjoys capturing moments of beauty in music, nature, and snowy memories through poetry.

## REFLECTIONS ON LOSS



BIANCA OLIVEIRA

Dear friend,

Walk with me.  
 I know how you grieve.  
 My heart shivers with yours.  
 Your name isn't strange here.  
 You're one and many among us all.  
 Your empty is ours.  
 Your tears polish our faces.  
 Please meet me;  
 let me show you the peace that calls for you.  
 Now go!  
 Cling to the hand where loss becomes life—

In time, we'll reunite at the end of the patterned road.  
 Dear, your love will still live in the unseen,  
 breathing and traveling among the glorious invisible.  
 Your sight plays you a fool.  
 My eyes have learned they're often blind;  
 I hear the invisible's musings  
 that live among the full, lovely winds, reconciling  
 love and foe,  
 breath and cry,  
 chide and praise,  
 limp and leap.

Mind the rocks, friend—rough.  
 When you find that peaks have become stones have become sand,  
 and your story marks the patterned road—  
 totally defiant of despair's caverns—  
 do remember the hand that held yours,  
 its luster and etches timeless,  
 arms eager for your bare hold,  
 heart offering a universe of life's best,  
 smile recognizing His child's cry,  
 "O, God!"

Yours through first flower and frost,  
 A friend

**Author Statement**

*"The idea of "Reflections on Loss" had been ruminating in my mind since mid-2020. During a period of such widespread loss and grief, I didn't know how to process my emotions and those of others. I didn't know how to pray anymore. In 2021, I learned of the passing of someone from my hometown, and the news filled me with deep sorrow for the family. I turned to prayer once more, and my prayers translated into what is now "Reflections on Loss", anyone's uncertain road to renewal and Peace."*

