

the ring

supermarket crowded
crowds drifting intent
girls in pink coats serving

alert and everywhere
wheel trolleys
busy at check-outs

but one on her own
is turned away from us
she is filling shelves

she reaches up
and on her finger
is a plain gold ring

and with this and instantly
the plastic scene around is changed
something real has entered

of something that belongs elsewhere
that brings a sight of home
of a warm comfort waiting always

of children needing to show their hurts
of a husband happy to be home from work
with one who has everyone in her heart

this plain gold ring shows truth
faith betrothed, quiet love is here
filling empty shelves