Tibhirine, Algeria, 1994

Vickie Cimprich

A silence gapes each nightfall in our prayer. Early during Compline, when community looks downwards to its hands or at the floor,

various nails of the day's mistaken thoughts or deeds, our own or of those who plan us harm,

bind our minds for a brief time to a self-shaped cross.

When I look up, each face — Christian's, Luc's, Célestin's, Amédée's or any brother's, turns into a mirror, then, absolved, a mirab:

recess of the fear, where God is hiding,

plain as day.

EASTERTIDE 2017: VOLUME 24 NUMBER 1

La Fête de l'Ascension

Vickie Cimprich

The Cell of the Oak, c. 468 A.D.

Vickie Cimprich

Did he tell John the day before? His mother? Surely friends at Bethany.

Maybe overcast, like today. Disciples walking around purposively, like good monks, before they gathered for the last time on Olivet.

The highest branches of the tallest trees wave a little: à dieu!

Black stork chicks, high up in protected nests in the 500-year-old Forêt de Cîteaux, crane their necks to see the bottoms of his feet.

Au revoir! À bientôt!

Her cook Flora let on that Brigid was baseborn.

Their River Liffey monastery was called kill-dare, cell of the oak.

In it, her weaving would be something practical like shrouds. Years before he died, she made Patrick his. Had always thought this friend of her heart and mind would be the first to go, a shepherd driven by his cares for the unruly Celtic ewes and rams.

Flora bragged that Brigid had changed water into ale for seventeen churches' ten-day Easter feasts.

How the cook or anyone remembered anything at all after that is the miracle.

Vickie Cimprich lives in Kentucky. Her poetry collection *Pretty Mother's Home - A Shakeress Daybook* (Broadstone Books, 2007) was researched at the Shaker Village of Pleasant Hill, KY with the support of grants from the KY Foundation for Women. Her work has appeared in *Bigger Than They Appear: Anthology of Very Short Poems* (Accents Press, 2011), *Dappled Things, The Journal of the Association of Franciscan Colleges and Universities, The Journal of Kentucky Studies, The Merton Journal, Plainsongs, and Poetry As Prayer: Appalachian Women Speak* (Wind Publications, 2004).

MERTON JOURNAL

EASTERTIDE 2017: VOLUME 24 NUMBER 1