

# The Messenger

---

Volume 2014  
Issue 1 *The Messenger*, 2014

Article 22

---

2014

## Psalm

Micah Farmer

Follow this and additional works at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Farmer, Micah (2014) "Psalm," *The Messenger*: Vol. 2014: Iss. 1, Article 22.  
Available at: <http://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol2014/iss1/22>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized administrator of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact [scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu](mailto:scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu).

# Psalm // Micah Farmer

I have always been a soldier  
without a weapon, one palm fired into my vertebra,  
a sacred protest soused in hymnal strains.

The altars of me murmur through muzzles.  
I try a pronouncement of grails from the alluring sip  
of grace.  
To be quenched by the dust that is drought.

Then I desiccate. Appalled by the chalice  
prepared before me in the presence of mine  
confidantes. The little thorns

broken for consumption. The little clots  
gulped. A sacrament solicited.  
A salve for my blistered soul.

I wept a baptism that shed the salty  
sorrow of a crocodile. The most outward parts of me  
suspect the confirmation. I feast while others

fast. The hunger in me quips a  
Hallelujah chorus of sin. I find no rest  
for the worldly warrior.