The Messenger

Volume 1987 Issue 1 Messenger, 1987

Article 7

1987

The Hardest Thing

Carole Sewell

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger



Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

Sewell, Carole (1987) "The Hardest Thing," The Messenger: Vol. 1987 : Iss. 1 , Article 7. Available at: https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol1987/iss1/7

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized editor of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarship repository@richmond.edu.

The Hardest Thing

The hardest thing I have to do Is look at him and think of you. His arms are strong Yet yours were stronger. He loves me now I'll love you longer.

My heart cries out with silent tears From just the thought of wasted years. Last night I woke and reached for you, I almost cried as he woke too.

Carole Sewell