



REMEMBER: SISTER NEVER SWEATS

FORGIVENESS

I looked out from the heavy darkness of my own umbrella—a child deserving your frown—

but you smiled
and the gray clouds
burst into silver
crystals
that sparkled
then vanished
and in the new
light
we laughed
together

—Winnie Brubaker,



**Have mercy on me,
O God, in your goodness,
in your great tenderness
wipe away my faults.**

FORGIVE AND FORGET . . . Most of us can forgive and forget; we just don't want the other person to forget that we forgave.