

June 2014

## Poems

Wesley Sutermeister

*College of Saint Benedict/Saint John's University, [obsculta@csbsju.edu](mailto:obsculta@csbsju.edu)*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/obsculta>



Part of the [Religion Commons](#)

ISSN: 2472-2596 (print)

ISSN: 2472-260X (online)

---

### Recommended Citation

Sutermeister, Wesley. 2014. Poems. *Obsculta* 7, (1) : 161-162. <https://digitalcommons.csbsju.edu/obsculta/vol7/iss1/12>.

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by [DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU](mailto:DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU). It has been accepted for inclusion in *Obsculta* by an authorized administrator of [DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU](mailto:DigitalCommons@CSB/SJU). For more information, please contact [digitalcommons@csbsju.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@csbsju.edu).

POEMS

Wesley Sutermeister

*Contemplation*

A dying fly  
    twitches  
in the grout  
that lines the floor  
before the blessed  
    tabernacle.

*Signs*

These lines that I trace  
over my chest,  
let them slice  
my heart  
with love.

*Traction*

Father says  
the floors of the guest rooms  
at Gethsemani Abbey are not  
granite or marble, but terrazzo;  
all of them dappled white and black,  
like a habit was taken off  
some poor Trappist's back,  
shred into a thousand tiny pieces  
and scattered about, where now it acts  
as ground for those who walk  
on the scraps of dark and light,  
of obscurity and sight.