

In Remembrance of Hiroshima and Nagasaki

We remember Hiroshima and Nagasaki
And the skies rained down fire.

Hiroshima. Nagasaki.

In the gardens of those cities the agony began.
The images of flames, smoke, destruction.

The smell of burning flesh.

The taste of ashes on the tongue.
Hiroshima. Nagasaki.

We ask forgiveness again, decades later.
And we will continue to ask forgiveness.

Through our acts of contrition,
May we learn to act as peacemakers,
So peace may be the restitution
We offer humanity. Amen.

—Jane Deren, Ph.D.

