To My Ancestors

I wonder –
Did I peek
Through the veil
Impatiently,
While you slowly
Forged
The bonds that
Brought me to
Mortality?

And
Do you now stand
Where I stood
Yesterday,
Your cheeks against
Heaven's curtain
And pray –
Pray fervently
For me to forge
The bonds that
Bring us to
Eternity?

Carol Lynn Pearson