

Good Friday

You polish the silverware and bowls,
arrange appliances and cords
along the kitchen counter until the line
between cleanliness and purity,

so pressed and scrubbed,
is as fragrant as the opening
of an Easter lily. Who would
figure that late March

in its rumblings—awash in canyon wind
and matted, yellow grass—could be
so aromatic. When I come home
there seems to be an oratorio

in the background, rising clarinets
preparing for a flare of trumpets.
Today the water is turning to wine
and the silver coin gleams in the distance,

especially as we place a few lilies
among the necessities, a sparkle
between cables and hardware, a skosh
of sun and air, gold and translucent.

MARK D. BENNION

Mark D. Bennion attended the MFA program at the University of Montana, graduating in 2000. Since then, he has taught composition, creative writing, and literature courses at Ricks College/BYU–Idaho. He is the author of two poetry collections: *Psalm & Selah: A Poetic Journey through the Book of Mormon* (Parables Publishing, 2009) and *Forsythia* (Aldrich Press, 2013). He lives with his family in Idaho.