

I dedicate this one to Willy and all the ones who like nourishment of the soul.

The Art of Losing

By Abdul Rahim

The art of losing is deep.
That's why often I get little sleep.

The art of losing, to me, is to know that you once had.
Life goes on so it can't be all that bad.

We lose loved ones by death. We lose loved ones that choose to walk out of our life.
After all of this losing, some people grow to become trife.

Money, relationships, cars, homes all have been lost.
I know I can gain that again and this time my soul won't be the cost.

One art, one God, losing is not a disaster.
The true disaster is losing faith of the Master.

(Written September 5, 2006, at the shelter creative writing program in response to a poem by Elizabeth Bishop, "one Art")