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## Revival Meeting

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## Becky Gross

### Ohio Fall

Hills grazing—pregnant of  
bones, fall leaves, and  
Katherine Anne's chunk of  
dead rock leaning against  
that tree. I

sit beside her soaking in  
the sunlight while  
nearby someone else is  
drowning even deeper  
beneath the surface. The

sinker asks me to  
introduce Katherine, but  
I'm not the one who  
knows her: maybe the nearby  
little lamb guarding

atop a stone the  
name fading in lichen. I  
walk through the beautiful  
debris death has left me.  
No, not "me."

### Revival Meeting

Ancient cords snapped during  
"O For a Thousand Tongues,"

animating the strays into  
various snickers and glances.

They had completely faded from  
inhaling the pastel shirts plastered  
"Naughty:"

Organs tumbled from the platform  
but an infant recovering the  
stage sported  
"God can rock your world."

Applause buried the pipes  
beneath hymnals.