Christened Her "Tissue"

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**Description**
This poem explores the consequences of abortion, revealing how the unborn never experience the simple beauties of nature.

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**About the Contributor**
Lydia studies graphic design and enjoys studio art as well as writing. She often draws inspiration from her favorite author, C. S. Lewis and from nature.

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Poetry by Lydia Matzal

CHRISTENED HER “TISSUE”

Translucent purple petals spring from crystallized snow,
Bubble-strewn glass softens as puddles grow,
Mild breezes forget to be shy,
Singing bluebirds soar through unsoiled sky.

But fragile fingers won’t stir the crocuses,
Delicate eyes unable to unfold,
Budding lungs won’t fill with first breath,
Tiny ears powerless to hear the bluebird’s return.