

## Grandma Thomson

I lived my life  
as a minister's wife :  
everything I did  
was for God and my family.

No one knew  
I was pregnant with my 4th,  
it was winter,  
with full coats.

"Where did her baby come from?  
I had no inkling!" I fooled  
all of them, shocked even myself  
having sex so late.

My minister is gone, just about  
took me with him,  
tinkling that call-bell. Now  
I live

to bring my lost sheep  
to the fold, especially Margaret  
whom I love dearly. I'll plague  
her until

she has to give in. The family  
must be  
    in heaven  
        intact.

SPARLING MILLS