

They Fit You

When I entered the Navy
I no longer needed all my suits
so I gave one to Dad
as we were both 42XL.

It became his “Sunday Best”
worn only to church, weddings and funerals,
including the last time he wore it,
in his casket.

Later Mom asked:
“Would you like
to have his Sunday shoes?
They fit you, in a couple ways.”

I walked them many times,
squeaking, whispering, laughing
along the road.
Then one last time

when I helped carry Mom.

by Arlin Buyert