

Faithful

“Fidel” was
to *“fidelidad”*
as “faith” has always been
to “faithful.”

And so I do not mourn today,
choose to keep the faith instead—

as he kept faith
with the Cuban people
and with their revolution,

with the peoples of Harlem
of Vietnam
of Angola
of Nicaragua
with all the oppressed
of all the world
and with each
of our revolutions.

Don't mourn!

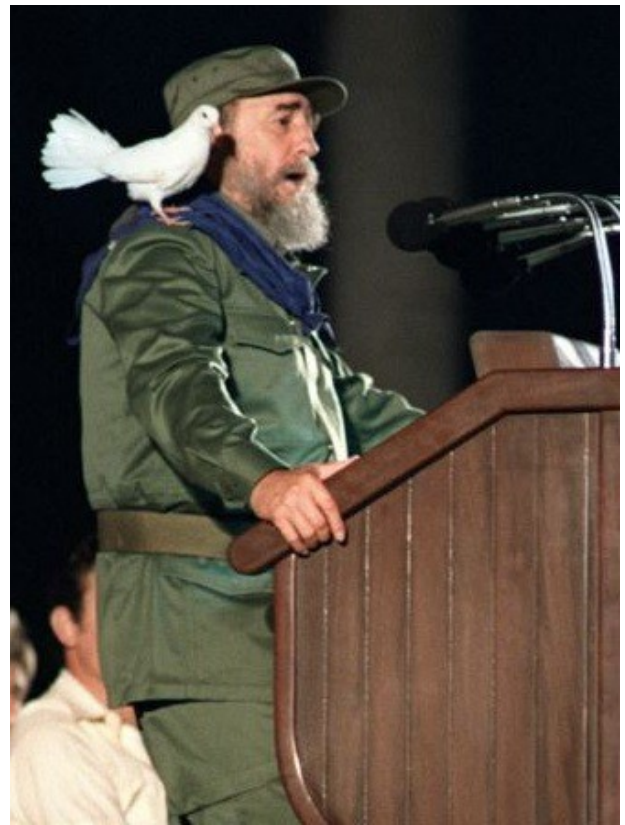
Keep the faith!

As Fidel kept faith
with a future when history
will finally absolve us—
if only we can manage
to keep the faith
long enough.

Keep the faith!
As he kept faith
to the very end
with those “great feelings
of love”:

a faith, thus,
in his own humanity,
and in mine.

And in yours, too.



Don't mourn!

Keep the faith!

Fidel Castro—Presente!

Don't mourn!

Fidel Castro—Presente!
Keep the faith!

Don't mourn!

Don't mourn!
Just organize and . . .

. . . keep
the faith!

Steve Bloom
November 2016

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