

Stopping at Home on a Winter Evening

Sweet moment:
crawling between flannel sheets
and under goose down, everything,
or almost everything, done.
I pray a little but not
as long as in the morning.
*Lord God, you now
have set your servant free
to go in peace.*
Falling easy as a stone,
I find it hard to think
or care about blessings
and redemption,
but maybe in this moment
He is closest
and, to be known,
doesn't need my striving.
Surely sleep,
with the mustard seed,
is like the Kingdom.

ANNE SHELDON

Anne Sheldon is a librarian and storyteller living in Silver Spring, Maryland, with three generations of books and one black cat. Her work has appeared in *Antigonish Review*, *The Lyric*, *The Dark Horse*, and other small magazines. Aqueduct Press has published two of her books: *The Adventures of the Faithful Counselor* (2005) and *The Bone Spindle* (2011). The latter retells myths and folktales about women working with shuttles, spindles, and knitting needles.