

# HOLODOMOR POEM

## ***Above the Bitter Wind***

by - Guy DiMatteo

Our hearts were broken  
by all it cost

So much was taken  
So many lost

We held each other  
with trembling hands

and felt the pain  
which life demands

Surrounded by a fear so deep  
that lingers even as we sleep

The only comfort we might find  
a guide to show the way

Is found inside the silence  
within the moments when we pray

But in our hearts we kept a vow  
never to forget

having faith to make it through  
and live without regret

For even when it seems as though  
darkness will surely win

The light of hope will always shine  
above the bitter wind

© 2020 Guy DiMatteo

Reprinted with permission from Guy DiMatteo