
Pro Rege

Volume 22
Number 2 *Arts Issue*

Article 1

December 1993

Hewer

Bob De Smith
Dordt College, bob.desmith@dordt.edu

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcollections.dordt.edu/pro_rege



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

De Smith, Bob (1993) "Hewer," *Pro Rege*: Vol. 22: No. 2, 2.
Available at: https://digitalcollections.dordt.edu/pro_rege/vol22/iss2/1

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at Digital Collections @ Dordt. It has been accepted for inclusion in Pro Rege by an authorized administrator of Digital Collections @ Dordt. For more information, please contact ingrid.mulder@dordt.edu.

Hewer

by Robert J. De Smith

Your work is permanent,
Inexorable,
Cold as stone:
You are a craftsman of all
That does not change,
Your chisel marks on the cave wall still.

It was slow, painful work
Your Palestinian gravedigging,
But good work—strength in your
Forearms,
Bread to your family.

The tailings freshly swept,
Your work received him,
Echoes of your hammer
Ringing as another which broke flesh.

All now silent, finished,
Your bag of tools shouldered—
A time for rest.

Artisan in lifeless, changeless stone,
How great your wonder
When your hewing
Housed one alive!