

At The Parish House

The Living Poets Society 2024

April 14, 2024

The Poets and Their Poems

Diane Kincannon Diane and her husband live on a farm in Clarke County. Her original career was in music and theater; she has a Master of Music degree in Voice Performance. She joined her husband's executive search practice, and then in 2004, took up the Barns of Rose Hill project in Berryville, leading the capital campaign, then chairing the operating organization from 2014-2019.

She only turned her mind seriously to poetry about four years ago and began to write three years ago. Two of her poems placed in the Poetry Society of Virginia's annual contests, one this year and one last. She has had several pieces published in the Virginia Writers Project's journal, and a sonnet was published by an online journal, Quibble Lit.

MONK'S PRAYER, OSNEY ABBEY, MAY 1222

Again, o Lord, in spirit heavy laden
do I bend this struggling soul to thee
in prayer most hesitant and humble,
so to name vague misery.
That propensity of tears were mine,
for pain might sting my cheek in blessing,
then be gone. Yet cold my countenance,
yet sear my heart from burning grief hard-pressing.

Repeated acts of sacrificial love bring no relief
where torment mars the undecided mind.

Were simple love and trust in me to reign
I would not be so lowly bent, so blind.
And should pure thought flow faultlessly and deep,
then would I at last begin to weep.