

# *Seraphim\**

*By Amber Grimmer*

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She in whom femininity is sublimated  
Receives their favor, and I none.  
With all the physical graces, she is portrayed,

those which they say should adorn a woman.

External form— nothing is more fleeting;  
but her beauty is preserved here forever,  
(the beauty of her spirit and corporeal being)

not like the blooms that wither and alter,  
or even those of us who age and grow.  
What I know of the world makes me falter.

The eyes that gaze upon me are shallow,  
for they do not see the goodness within

“If men could see what is beneath the skin...”  
Would they shudder at the sight of women?  
Would they see my virtue or see my sin?

They cannot convince themselves that He  
Brought us into creation to be without  
The endowment of many motives of prestige,

Privileges beyond the hips, the lips, the mouth,  
Virtues beyond satisfying what men covet,  
And beauty beyond the kind sinners think about.

*\* This publication is an excerpt of “Seraphim.”*