

## Nine Moons

*And Coriantumr was discovered by the people of Zarabemla; and he dwelt with them for the space of nine moons.*

Omni 1:21

Nine times the moon has filled with brightness  
Since he whom we have buried came among us.

He was a large and brooding man—  
A man of silence, scars, and sorrow.

There was something regal, fierce, and weary in his manner,  
A warrior with a weight and shadow in his heart.

That final night he spoke for hours,  
Even knowing that we did not understand.  
We listened.  
His husky, halting voice was full of distance  
And emotion and regret  
As if he were recounting legends  
That needed to be uttered one last time.

Dying seemed as difficult a thing as he had ever done.

—Randall L. Hall