

**Rose Bray**

Poet & Artist, living on the North Shore of Vancouver, British Columbia, takes circumstances that she believes touches the heart of God and pours them into a painting, constructed with words. Using vocabulary, instead of paint, is a very fulfilling form of art for Rose. As the tragedy of 9/11 unfolded she was deeply moved. This poem was a way to express the profound sadness that swept over North America, and the world. If you turn your head to the right and view the poem sideways the twin towers & city skyline can be seen - this skyline remains now only in words, pictures, works of art and the hearts of those who were touched by this tragedy.