

Dinner at Mama Rose's

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Jeremy Peyton Bryant

Dinner at Mama Rose's reminds me of dinner at Grandma's but at church. There's a Guadalupe novena, macaroni and cheese, Infant of Prague statue, spicy pimento spread on toast, chunk of amethyst, and two servings of rice with seasoned beef. We move on to second course: talk of St. Jerome's mediations with olives and sharp white cheddar. Then, St. Barbara's willpower over cheesecake and sticky buns. *Eat two sticky buns, please. It's a sin to waste.* Next comes third course: the mysteries of Mary Magdalene and fudge, vanilla coffee and whipped cream. Praise Jesus! Don't forget the angels, especially Raphael and Michael, as we fumble for more crackers with honey and walnuts, with hopes and yearning, with *Amen* and *Thy will be done.*