A Language Stilled

W. Andrew Gibbens, M. Div.*

The extinction of the Bo language means that a unique part of human society is now just a memory.
– The BBC*

And with her final breath before sleep was the last thought of an angelic tongue stilled? Have the uninterpreted messages of glossolalia been warning us, we the disinterested? Babel’s tower tumbled and we do not understand,

but in its stead we may have envisioned and pressed with soft ears attention to mysteries, unheard, yet not silenced, only shrouded in cushioned chambers. In the quiet, lonely, yet laugh permeated hut she awaited communion
among her ancient messengers, giving
voice to their final three decades of attendance
to the world with, to us, peculiar intonations.


* Direct correspondence to:
W. Andrew Gibbens, M.Div.
707 N. Roan St. Apt. 4
Johnson City, TN 37601
(260) 402-1960
w.andrew.gibbens@gmail.com