



My Mother Weakens

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The world turns and bodies burn and fall
Many call for help and justice
As the sun rises and the summer breeze
Lifts beauty's veil
Sailing boats glide effortlessly
Through many-shaded blue tones
Birds fly to their homes
And grief, like a lock, snaps into place
And many of the poor and weak enraged at their imprisonment
Lift their eyes to look the rich and powerful in the face

My mother weakens and waits
Hating her powerlessness
As evening falls and the night within deepens
Into prayer and peace
Dreaming now of a life lived outside
Many-shaded and defiant
To become again a child reliant
On the light shining from a parent's eyes
Now a prisoner of a body, locked in

Strength torn from His body stripped
Whipped and defenceless
Played upon death's instrument
Until silence fell and darkness covered the day
The ripped veil moving in sorrow's breeze
Beckoning us to move through tears within
To the other side of sickness and sin
Satan's curse shattered as the lock turned
And God's Son died

Hide or make a break for freedom

The enraged raise their fists
My mother weakens and waits
As evening falls and the night deepens
Into prayer and peace

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