

Remember

*Screaming with life
The world heard God.
In blood and tears,
She smiled and said
"Exalted ones, you are wholly dear".*

*Upon her chest she laid them,
Immaculate with life,
She saw their face in
Times to come and
Sought to spite their strife.*

*She poured herself unchecked,
All she had to give,
It was the only way to promise them
They need not give reason
To live.*

*But though she tried
Time's course defied,
And cursed her promise lost:
The clouded mind isn't fit
To see the hand
That guides the way.*

*The children grew in life
And ate of its rotted fruit;
It stripped them of
Her sentiment
And left but a heart of dirt.*

*Hollow forms walked on,
Yet behind them she walked too;
The Mother's heart could never ebb
And her words she cried anew*

*"Exalted ones, you are wholly dear,
But life will teach you else,
Remember my voice,
Remember my face,
Your worth is within yourself"*