

In Her Memory

Dear Lady stands silent so radiant
As eternity hangs in her nailed-up
mangled Son

Her thoughts race back
To the Angel of life announcing
Hail Mary the one

Burnt in portrait the cross
and Madonna forever
inscribed on heaven's gate

A memorial of God's Spirit
Who made her holy maternal
She rejoices her fate

In mission of love
from conception to crucified
the earth cry aloud

The echoes scream out
from the dawn of Eden through
lands across oceans below every cloud

Humanity's tears of blood
weep inside its collective
soul in primordial need

Thus, Blessed Virgin Mother Mary
Appears again and again reminding all
of our Savior's deed.