

THE SUN WILL SHINE AGAIN.

A tribute to Renee Nicole Good, a daughter, mother, partner and writer, who lost her life, protesting against ICE, the USA's Immigration and Customs Enforcement. By writing about her, we keep her memory alive.

She stands for what she believes,
A mother of three whose children now grieve.
And he waits there, with a gun in his hand,
'No foreigners in this promised land!'

But what does this land promise?

Renee Nicole believed in Good,
It's her writer's name, that's understood.
She came along to show her face,
To make the world a better place.

But can she succeed in a land that has given birth to ICE?

But ice will melt I hear you say,
'As winter leaves, it goes away.
The sun will melt the ice for sure,
It will be shown an open door.'

But isn't this a land where all doors to foreigners are shut?

Ice should melt as seasons change,
But not this ICE, it will remain.
Not like the ice, whose melted tears,
Came as the sun relieved our fears.

But can even the power of the sun remove the fear of change that ICE brings?

Now it's not tears of melting ice,
But tears of those who just want right
To win the battle with the wrong,
To silence now the MAGA song.

But can our singing stop the chant, as fiercely as they rant and rant?

So now we must all look up,
To see the sun, our greatest hope.
The orange one, up in the sky,
It is for her we cease to cry.

But can the advent of a new season brought by the sun really give us hope?

The world has lost young Renee Good,
And we go on, because we should,
Stand strong, believe, despite the pain,
That one day, goodness, it will reign.

But can we really be so positive?

Good has gone, and we all cry,
And some believe she's in the sky
At peace, in Heav'n, where she's safe,
Her soul is in a better place.