

"Till We Meet Again"

It's hard watching your mother die, knowing she's taking a piece of you
That makes sense for she always had the biggest piece
You know one day it will happen , but you're never ready
Pray God her death be a noble one, peaceful and quick
Over and over you try to prepare yourself
Dreading late night phone calls while praying you're there in time
Time, It's what she's run out of , and you long to hold to
Finally the end comes and you're grateful for the support of your siblings
Yet a part of you wants this last moment alone with her
Seeing their pain you snap back and overcome the feeling
Mother to us all, how'd she do it and yet make each one feel special
You spend a lot of time inside your head, welcoming the memories
They all jump up at you at once and you embrace them
Angry, you retreat to your room, daring anyone to disturb you
You hit the floor crying, that's when you hear Him call, "Lazarus come out"
So you think about the good times, the laughter, the love and your heart is lighter
Sanity returns, your mind clears and you remember, and remember, and remember
You see a little girl crying and frightened, loving arms soon come to hold her, kiss her
You hear a soft lullaby sent to the Lord in prayer, one of many she'd send
Her hand is holding yours, you always held it with joy, sometimes with reservation
She's now walking with you on your road to Emmaus, you're lagging behind
Even though you drove her crazy, ignored her advice she still walked beside you
When you fell, you landed on a cushion of faith, instilled, and encouraged by her
You're sorry for the times you made her cry or just shut her out, turned her off
Those were the times you doubted your faith while it came through the back door
Well you know you're forgiven, she forgave us all, we were life itself for her
You realize saying goodbye to her, is now part of your cross, part of His crucifixion
She had her crosses to carry throughout her life, she carried them all with class
Now you accept the death He chose for her, in His wisdom, for His glory
Goodbye Mother, mentor and friend, "Till we meet again"