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Her times not the easiest,
Her challenge not the simplest –
Hardships then and now a hill,
Millenia and at it still.

Often can't hold back the tears –
The river ice, the hours years,
She could teach classes in how to forgive,
How to save the children, live.

Silver frost on autumn leaves –
Works all day, at night she weaves,
A red sea blue thread tapestry.
A place of shelter heavenly.

Out of nowhere someone calls,
"Anyone out there who can take down walls?"
Everyone watches, everyone wishes –
You'll have to ask her how it finishes.