

MARY



Blowing cross still frozen fields,
Cherishing moments snowflakes yield –
Reliable glances a mind that can change,
Stretch fold rearrange.

Pathways tried so many ways,
Struggling yin-yang yesterdays,
Childhood wishes made come true –
Hard-working your whole life through.

In a world of unbelievable hurt,
Where winnings prized politics curt –
Everything labeled categorized signed,
Forest floor to nights starshine.

One last thing before you go,
Something important you need to know –
Its fairness and justice we desperately need,
In a word truth's big time deed.

