



Imelda



To the sky the ocean's child,
Thoughtful reserved touch wild –
Heaven's seamstress dearest sis,
Greater than self-interest bliss.

Walking meadows wet with dew,
Prayer each day step closer to you –
Homespun hero supernal motif,
Telling tears of disbelief.

Tahitian pearls crown of thorn,
World in throes hearts torn –
Sacred memories feelings reach,
Jobless helpless souls beseech.

If you remember what you believe,
Is what you'll tend to see / conceive –
Bound in time reality discover,
Blessed with mind Gaia mothers.