She
Stephen Canning

She must have been good looking
as she had many admirers
She cleaned men’s feet like a dutiful wife
She looked after the children
when the men were too busy
She fed hungry mouths
when the men had failed to prepare
She went out and found the men
who had forgotten something important
She talked a lot,
to a lot of people
She cared and healed
like a good nurse
She was loved by many
She stayed up talking to her mother
while the men slept
She was abused, stripped naked
and murdered by mans violence
Like many mothers the extent of her love was not appreciated
until she had died
She never stopped loving her children
Mother Jesus
I never stopped loving you

About the Author

Stephen is simple yet profound, or so he is told. He likes hugs, smiles and playing guitar. He thinks too much
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