

The Threat of Mary's Promise



His mercy is for those who fear him
from generation to generation.
He has shown strength with his arm;
he has scattered the proud in the thoughts of their hearts.
He has brought down the powerful from their thrones,
and lifted up the lowly;

Luke 45:51-52

Hail Mary, full of grace. The Lord is with thee
even lying shattered on the floor
your beautiful face still shines
your curled fingers still reaches out
to us
who behold you
in this slant of dying autumn light

between Rosh Hashanna's
quiet time of repentance and
Yom Kippur's day of shouts and blessings
between illegal outposts being evacuated
and olive trees ripening
and burning

You who live into the future in present tense
scare us with your ability to read
our broken hearts, twisted minds
predict our demise and the kin-dom coming
You who sing revolution----
how the power arrangements must change
lie trampled and smashed yourself now.

We fear and revere you still, Mother of God
Queen of the Apostles and Martyrs
Mystical Rose
Morning Star
no longer looking down on us
from your heavenly perch
head too strong to smash

Pray for us all
Mother of our Redeemer
Mirror of Justice
for your world yet to be born

eye to eye now
impregnate us
to be your vessels
your promised threat