

Oh, Mother, Please do not leave me

If I could but hold you
To dissolve your sorrow
Your pain, I would
Melt them into me
I would absorb them
Like shock absorbers
On a bumpy road
But I cannot
This Road is yours
To travel alone
Someday it will be mine
You will leave the map
Ghostly death hovers overhead
A stealth weapon seeking
Its prey
To come in the night
Quietly
Stealing spirits
This cancer bastard
Suffering eventually to be relieved
The heritage of intangible memories left behind in
Stolen moments
Of life, love, family to cherish
Grandchildren on my knee will know of you
Love you
Take on your best qualities
That you have taught me
Your legacy will not be forgotten
I shall see to that

But for now
If I could but
Take your pain
Make the journey
The slightest easier
I would

Oh, Mother, Please do not leave me
I am not ready, but I know you will be soon.