

poem

burial

Bex Lawton grieves
unanswered prayers

I want to be clear
Today we're just burying a body
Just the frame of a young girl

And yes, I'd cared for her
Bathed her in bed for six months
Changed her pads
Fed her by tube
And kept her as comfortable as I could

And yes, I'd fallen in love with her
Wept for her
Prayed and fasted for her

But, it's just her body we're putting
into the ground

I won't leave anything else in the grave today

My faith that God can perform miracles
is not tucked in there with her
My hope that his kingdom is coming
on earth as it is in heaven

My belief that he listens to our prayers
and loves to answer them

I won't somehow let any of them topple in
And get buried deep under the dirt
Left behind as we all get into our cars
and drive away from this church

No, it's only her body we're burying

The rest I'll cling on to
Hold on tight to

Because I'm going to need them for tomorrow 🌻