

A Mother Never Leaves

By: Hazel Gay Lee © 2014

**A mother never leaves
She just changes her gown
From mortal to immortal
Then she changes her sound
From external to internal
I still hear her voice
How intense I listen
Depends on my choice
Her chair now is empty
So I sat myself down
I feel her embrace me
Her presence profound
I hear her laughter
As she reminds me again
Of our amazing journey
And where we have been
Her earthly shell resting
But her spirit won't leave
Saturated in memories
I sit here and grieve
Her transfiguration complete
And with God by her side
She will continue her journey
As my guardian angel and guide**