

“Pivotal”

Poetry

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Park Crest/Calvary Temple, Springfield, Missouri

28 lines

“Pivotal”

A woman pregnant with a son,  
Rooms for all, rooms for none.  
A baby born among the sod,  
Son of man, Son of God.

A plane crashes from the sky,  
People scream, people die.  
A building falls to the ground,  
Bodies buried, bodies found.

A man dies for what we lack,  
The earth shakes, the earth is black.  
A veil is torn for all to see,  
Torn for you, torn for me.

A girl sleeps inside the womb,  
In her world, in her tomb.  
A choice made she'd not have willed,  
A life made, a life killed.

A grave relieved of its dead,  
Demons fear, demons dread.  
A cloth folded to help them learn,  
He will come back, he will return.

A ring given so all will know,  
Through the high, through the low.  
A couple vows to love till death,  
The last day, the last breath.

A king returns to conquer hell,  
Armies gather, armies swell.  
A battle waged to silence all,  
Evil fights, evil falls.

By Jennifer Carr