

Mary, Mother

by [Pamela S. Wynn](#) in the [September 14, 2016](#) issue

She was just another village girl
olive fleshed teen dressed
in desert brown
sneaking out to meet up with friends
on familiar paths of Judean Hills

Until an angel swooped in
a rush of wings
like a bird of prey
left the girl drenched
ravished by the Word of God

The attention it brought
the way people talked . . .

Friends wouldn't recognize her now
robed in gold and larkspur blue
nimbus round
her porcelain head

Just a girl
fretful child
strapped to her back
walking dusty hills
singing dreaming
of the night
when he would sleep