

Easter – a mother's view

From this day forward life will never be the same.
Her son is dying.
Dying the death of a criminal
For reasons she doesn't understand.
Now she can only watch and pray.

From this day forward life will never be the same.
When he was born, she had such dreams.
His very life was special;
She had strange promises for his future.
Now it's all ended in pain.

From this day forward life will never be the same.
She never really understood;
He said it was God's work he did –
It brought him to this!
Now she can only watch and weep and pray.

From this day forward no-one's life will be the same!

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