

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