

Our Mother - *The Walk*

In the longest night, she held her candle close and lit in her heart, as she recognizes the presence of darkness looming around her, yet she has no fear of it. Her mother softens her heart, and beckons her to 'come close.' She offers her hand and speaks only for her to hear "will you walk with me?"

For now she has a comforter, the one who receives love close. For she would not be alone in this path, she would walk with her mother. They would follow the gardener to the garden for one last watering of the roses by the Rose Himself.

"His mother said to the servers, "Do whatever he tells you."

{John 2: 5}

"I am a flower of Sharon, a lily of the valleys."

{Song of Songs 2: 1}

"Then going out he went, as was his custom, to the Mount of Olives, and the disciples followed him."

{Luke 22: 39}