

My Guiding Light

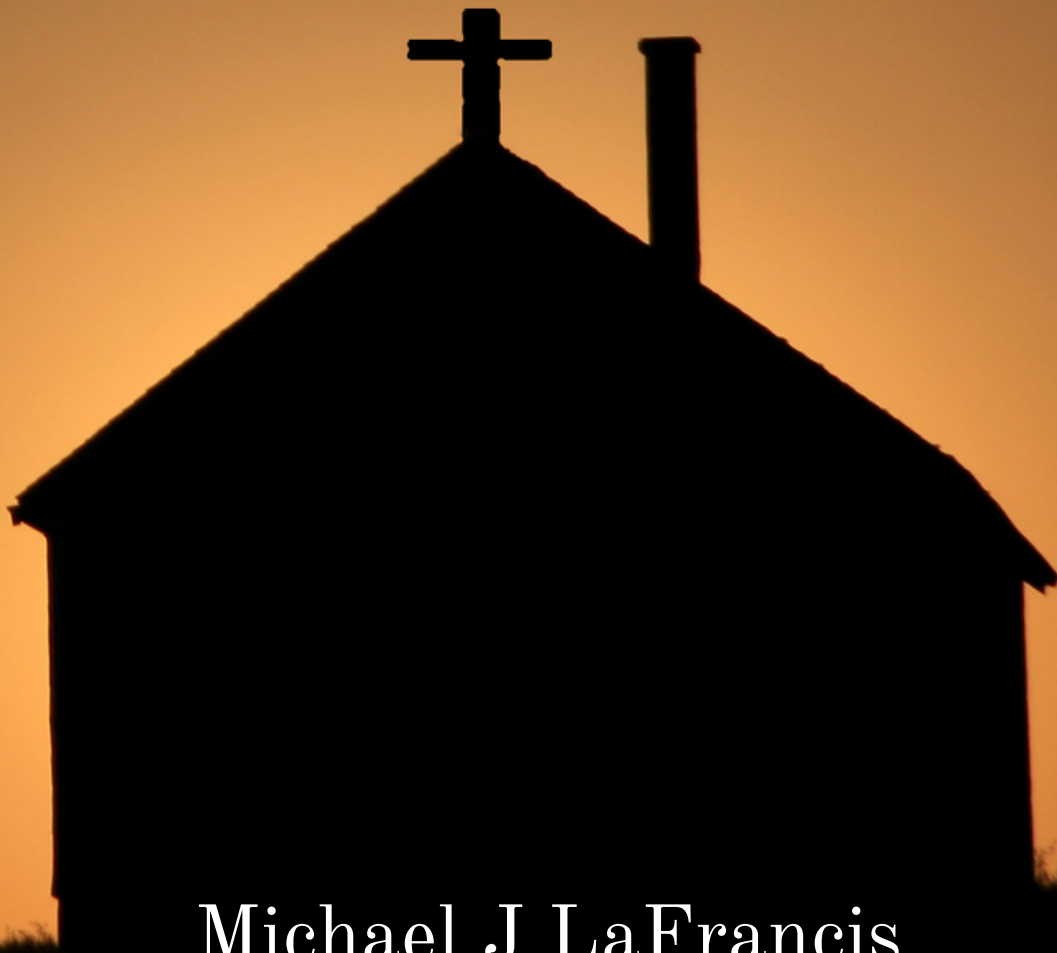
Let peace begin with me was often heard
playing on vinyl at home, sung in church.

Brothers, sisters we are called. With these words,
a beacon of hope was being built. Mom believed;

it was her secret, to live like we come from God.
The Catholic priests taught her about an old book

with commands handed down from heaven, how to earn
our way back home. They may be right,

but a new one followed with a promise,
God is always with us. Mom wanted to be sure.



Michael J LaFrancis