

Shannon.....an anthology

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The questions I cannot answer.....
What did she do that was so bad?
Why doesn't she want me?
Why doesn't she love me?
Why can't I be with her?
Why did I have to be adopted?
Why couldn't I just stay?
Why won't you tell me?
Why did she give me away?
Why did you have to pray for a kid?
Why me?
Do you even know her name?

The dialogue I am afraid of...
Tell me about what happened,
 Because I don't remember!
Help me find out what happened to me,
 Because I need to know!
I wish I could see her,
 Because she's my mom!
I wish I weren't here anymore,
 Because it is too painful!
I want you to let me go,
 Because you hold on too tight!
I need you to tell me everything about me,
 Because you hide it from me!
I am afraid to trust you,
 Because I have been lied to!
I don't think I can love you,
 Because no one loved me!

The prayer I hear.....
Now I lay me down to sleep,
I wish I had a home to keep!
Sometimes I wonder why I have to reap,
Things sowed by others, while I still weep!
The mountains you've set before me are so steep,
Give me courage to jump into the ocean deep!

God, if I should die before I wake,
Maybe you'll tell me why I was all they chose to take.
Why did it hurt so badly; if it was for my sake?

Will you help my mom know what was at stake?
I cannot remember a single word she spake!
Will she ever really look at me and see what you will make?

I pray the Lord my soul to keep!
I pray the Lord my soul to take!

Lord, if I wake up in the morn,
Help me be happy that I was born.
Help me forget the rags I have worn,
Lord, mend together my heart the world has torn.
Let me feel the smile, not just hold the face it adorns.
Help me dance and forget the life I mourn!

Lord, when I walk through the valley of death's shadow,
And close my eyes, the soul's window,
Help me understand my heart's sorrow,
That once washed over me like the sea's billow!
Help me see the waters I have had to tread as shallow,
Lord, help me know you are taking care of tomorrow!

I pray the Lord my soul to keep!
I pray the Lord my soul to take!

Lord, as I step on Heaven's shore,
Just let me look back once more,
Let me see through Heaven's door,
The way you held me when my tears would pour,
The way you protected me when the lion would roar,
The way you watched me as I tried to soar!

Just one more thing before I walk through the gate,
Lord, I need to know was it really my fate?
The hurt, the pain, the abuse, the neglect, help seemed too late.
Was this really the way I was meant to live, for hope and comfort I had to wait?
Crooked, broken, difficult paths, only You could make straight,
But I thank you Lord for teaching me love, not hate!

I pray the Lord my soul to keep!
I pray the Lord my soul to take!