

Sea Wall Pilgrimage

(Midrash of Isaiah 53:3-5)

I walked the sea wall every day
Asking God to come out and play
To take my grief away
Stay with me I am lost
Tossed on the sea of angst
I need a chance to let it go
To say no to the life that
Is over now suppose her newer
Form alone loved one gone

I walked the sea wall every day
Asking God to come out and play
To take my grief away burdens
God said they would be carried
Sorrows too and become a new you
I began to observe beyond my feet
On gravel, grass, tarmac black
I splashed the sea over me
Sandals off sand between my
Polished toes I arose and said
I am never alone

I walked the sea wall every day
Asking God to come out and play
And God did
I saw the spouts of clams
As the rivulets ran at low
Tide me over until the next
Day I was back tanned beautiful
Sunlit hot pink toes and heart
Hoped and looked at the
Horizon of what is prepared
As daily bread I feel
Fed as I watch the children play

I walked the sea wall every day
The umbrellas colour the sky
Striped green red
Blue
Yellow and orange
From black and gray I merged
With hot pink thoughts aubergine
Seen greened like Hildegard
I found life hard and easy
Together walking yoked
In pilgrimage.