

Tribute to Sean

Who can fathom a mother's heart
As her newborn's cry fills the room?
Anticipation mixed with fear,
And sadness, from an empty womb.

Who can see a mother's heart
When her toddler skins his knee?
His cry has changed, but not her care,
She can't protect him from what must be.

Who can feel a mother's heart
As he leaves for his first day of school?
She tries not to cry as he looks back,
She prays the other children aren't cruel.

Who can protect a mother's heart,
When in a flash, he's driving her car?
She gasps when he's tackled for the fiftieth time,
But has to soothe his fears from afar.

Who can hold a mother's heart,
When he announces its time to leave?
He's in the Navy, he took an oath.
Her heart knows only to grieve.

Who can catch a mother's heart
When the knock comes upon the door?
Her precious son, her baby boy,
Won't be coming home anymore.

Who can silence a mother's heart,
As she screams from within her soul?
Not even The Lord can comfort her,
She will never again feel whole.

Who can still a father's heart,
Upon hearing he gave life and limb?
His son was to search for and rescue others,
And now they were searching for him.

A sisters' heart is broken too,
As a flag, to their mother is given.
The mournful song of "Taps" is played,
Twenty-one shots are fired toward heaven.

Who can mend the families' hearts,
As they lay him in the ground?
In time, his parents will breathe again,
And somehow peace will be found.

Who can know a mother's heart?
Our God is the only One.
For He knows just how much it hurts,
To lose His only Son.