

Is This My Son?

Who is this man standing before me?

Is this my son?

I can't even recognize him.

He's so different. From that little,
baby boy I adopted.

He was a sick child,
when I took him under my wing.

Now he stands before me strong,
full of power.

He desires so much to be like Jesus.

He actually believes he can change the world.

I guess this is the dream of a mother,
who loves her Lord.

I just never imagined it would turn out like this.

The scary thing is, he is changing the world.

I hear his stories, his Jesus adventures.

I did not want to believe him at first.

I said to myself, "My son is crazy,
claiming he can heal the sick."

But the more he speaks, I find life in his words.

I am beginning to believe, he can do,
what he says he can do.

Am I crazy? He says he can raise the dead.

I think I believe that too.

It's hard not to believe him when I look into his eyes.

They are full of fire, his soul is ablaze,
burning for the Holy Flame.

I still remember the days when he was dealing drugs.

Why did I worry? A mother's love!

I remember getting that call one morning,
my son telling me that he has been arrested.

\$75,000 dollar bond! When will I
see my baby again?
Months? Years? I do not know.
I cry within my soul!
Lord forgive me, for how I mothered!
Just save him, from who you called Lucifer.
I cried even harder,
on the other side of the glass.
I'm so close, yet so far.
My heart is ripped open at this thought,
"I can not comfort my baby!"
All I wanted was my child back.
But who came out of jail that day?
Who did I hug? Who did I see
crying so hard? On a mother's shoulder,
it had been so long since we touched.
Now days I look over at him and wonder,
Is this my son? Or is this you, Lord?
What did you do to him in that cell?
All I know is, I'm thankful forever,
forever I shall!
I know this is my Son! My Lord is within him.
This is why I had some confusion.
He is lost in you, and you are housing him.
The two are becoming one,
and that's why I lost all distinction.
So I honor my son, and praise my Lord!
Together may you both, change the world.
Blessing from a mother, a mother's blessing.