PARENTAL PAIN

Parental painful love—
A struggle against temptation
to cut the heart strings
to stop the heart's care,
to let the heart slip
past the hurt of a commitment
prodded by clotted communication,
pounded by the hounding bite
of immaturities in action,
of incapacities in reason,
of infidelities in person. . . .

Parental painful love—
A fight against anger
at unheeded warnings,
at repeated wanderings,
at conceited whinings
about worthless rules,
about useless restrictions,
about meaningless responsibilities,
like chores for cleanliness,
like choices for promptness,
like changes for godliness. . . .

Parental painful love—
A wrestling against demons
who block out light,
who knock out life,
who lock out love
through holes in the soul
from drugs in the brain
with words to a beat
that sells the excuse
that sears the inhibition
that seals the exits.

Parental painful love—
A stand against rebellion
with wounded faith,
with damaged vision,
with weakened hope
for false friends to fade,
for chemical thrills to chill,
for loud lyrics to languish
before Heaven's holy light,
before fractured fragments are lost,
before healing helps too late. . . .