

Polluted Heart 2

(By It Continues)

By Robin B Lipinski

Threads falling from falling flesh, falling to replace blood dried, fallen from two silent hearts.
Lying bound in a weave falling apart, much as a marriage needing life.
Words spilling from this scene continue to show an angels death, chilling, not thrilling, sad, very sad.

Light, illuminating, illustrating, pure, energy pulsing, falling.

Look through the window of morning light.

Sun shining to show the Son smiling, illuminating, illustrating, pure, energy pulsing, falling.

Light falling on the fallen, flies drawn to the sight.

Broken union, broken pride, illuminating, illustrating, pure, energy pulsing, fallen.

Mortal vows dissolve, her fallen flesh revealing her past life.

Her smile fallen, viewed by the thread of readers fallen too, in their own lives.

"Forgive me Father," spoken by death.

Illuminating, illustrating, pure, energy pulsing, falling towards new life.

Wings spreading, illuminating, illustrating, pure, energy pulsing, rising now, rising high.

Angel of death, angel of light, I have regained my wings by virtue of mercy.

Illuminating, illustrating, pure, energy pulsing, I head for my Father.

I head for the light.

The End