

*How does a son release his mother to Heaven*

By  
*Prentess A. Banks*

From the first day I open my eyes, you held me tight.  
Before I could call out my first cry, you named me.  
As I took my first small step of uncertainty, your hand safely grips mine, as reinforcement, its okay.

The memories of your funny faces, gave me many secret laughs.  
When there was spiritual doubt, your voice stood firm, allowing me to take my second small step.

How does a son release his mother to Heaven

Now a teen full of unknown knowledge of the world. How do I find my way.  
A single mothers strength who never lost her faith. Guided by my struggles, falls alone the way.  
You mom, stood up proudly, never shaming me away.  
When all stood against you, shedding not one tear, you mom, held your head up high and persevered.

How does a son release his mother to Heaven.

A son's cry to God, why must You take her away?

Gods' reply-

My child, her heart and body have weakened and cannot carry on this way... I rest her heart and remove the illness that lies in her body.

I have approved her request to come home safely to my home to peacefully rest.

My child, I return the sea sounds of her heartbeats.

The daily sunset shining light of her spirit. And memories over to her heirs, to carry her flame, in her honor and care.

I give unto you my child the next generation.

The knowledge of her love and responsibilities, her alter, her voice echoes soft whispers from her throne, in her memory once shared.

May 18<sup>th</sup> of 2018 arrived in Heaven

My child, your mother

Mable Louise Banks.

Missing you Mom.

Your son, last born,  
Prentess A. Banks

