

Best by a Young Man Overall and at St. Pius

Matt Villareal

Gifts

This morning I watched as Mom and Dad got up.
I watched them eat their breakfast
I saw them go to work.
I watched over them and as I did,
I couldn't help but notice...
Something about Mom didn't seem right.
She seemed sad, mad at the world;
bitter to the people around her.
She couldn't look away from the self-pity staring her in the face
Because of the decision she made.
All I wanted was a chance.
A chance to brighten up her day
A chance to tell her she's appreciated
A chance to tell her that she's loved.
Why didn't she let me?
Dad took off when he got the message
He's gambling his life away
Because of the guilt he's feeling.
That a doctor took my life away.
Where was the courage
To stand by each other in love,
In sickness and in health--or pregnancy?
I am an angel now in heaven
And they will never know
That I could have been their angel on earth.
Why were they so scared of the happiness I could have brought them?
Why couldn't they look to heaven and see trust
Instead of looking to humanity and seeing fear?
A fear that told them
That I am just a lump of cells
And nothing more.
They ignored the chance of happiness given to them
And obeyed the voice inside their head saying
"Here's a way out"
Instead of the voice saying
"I am they Way"
Why?
I wonder **why** they couldn't look past the inevitable truth
That I am a person too.
"Father Forgive Them
They know not what they do."

