Chapman Holocaust Writing and Art Contest Entry

Mother Magic

Inspired by the Testimony of Holocaust Survivor Ursula Levy

Please sing to me, mother of mine I'm wandering in this world of unreasonable evil and death Motherly Magic give me now, cause only then I can break free Oh the sacrifice you've made for me That nuns would be the key

Mother Magic, Iullabies of love, keeping me alive Still today the magic re-lives its ancient ways And now I see God's light shining down on me; A different time, a different mother, the same love Let's dance in heaven, great mother of all creations

Death being now a close friend, it's like a door It opens pain and unthinking hurt Mother Magic can only support

Now mother, I'll sing To survive through this evil I'll sing and it will be the key The key to feel free Relief and wandering freely Now at your hands mother of mine They are lullabies of love in both centuries

Sing to me, mother of mine.

Sing to me