

The Mississippi River Soul: A Prayer of Remembrance

*As Mississippi changed its' course,
Lest legacy be forgotten,
A long and crooked course unwinding,
the River had its' secrets veiled.
Antiquity cannot concede,
though romance can extol its' sting.
Flood the River agin', agin'!
We'll take you on, we can, we can!*

*Mud will come for harvests soon,
Pray Oh Lord, our Soul to keep.
Soon blinded by the light beyond,
those Opulent expanses ripen.*

*So snowy white as it grew,
through jaded fields of adulation.
Time to toil from "can to can't,"
arise on Sun'dy, my Lord we weep.
Sacred songs, the hymns we warble,
praise "sweet Jesus" and rise agin.'*

*When will I be, my Lord?
My soul is drained, worn out and tainted.
The years have passed, I'm broken hearted,
Color changes, what's that I hear?
It's what's inside, the souls we keep.
I'm proud I say, my head's up high,
ain't we all just bleedin' red?
We got to change; I'll be the one,
a Catalyst for all to grasp.*

Bodacious

Beautiful

Bourgeoning

Blues

*Can we croon our plights all night?
I say we can, yes can and CAN!
We'll change the world, and show the Man
That we'll prevail,
The time is right, our Cats cool,
we'll hook 'em all and won't look back.*

*Now color blind is not the aim,
Permit, Accept, Believe, Consent.
We risk our lives, composed and calm,
Agin' Agin' we bow our heads,
And ask the Lord, our souls to shelter,
For none should die in hollowness.*

*What's that I hear? Is this our thunder?
Our plight bestowed, we cannot rest,
Spread the Word, THIS is our trial.*

*The years we toil, is THIS a test?
God's plan is murky, how can this be?*

*A Giant slayed,
the whole world wept,
his words ought not,
bequeath this earth.*

*Acceptance
and
Understanding*

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