

MOTHER'S FUNERAL!

On Wednesday March 4, 1998 the morning of my mother's funeral.

A fasting day.

That day in 1932 when Zensi Meriam Makeba was born

I was focused... "in the spirit"

And I happened to be born on a Wednesday...

No coincidence...

The solar forces "In One"

I arrived about 8:30 a.m. at Saint Margaret's Church compound.

Pulled into the designated parking spot...

As Father Fintan Sheeran was walking from the rectory to a vehicle...

We recognized each other and I exited and gave him a copy of the program

"Service of Tranquility and Love" and an envelope.

The hearse and casket arrived about 8:40 a.m....

The driver seemed composed but vigilant

Family, relatives, friends, well-wishers,

Made their way into the chapel...

Altar facing East...

Occupying a strategic position in front of the altar was the casket where my mother...

Lay "in one"

Viewers made their way accordingly.

The chapel setting was scenic...

To my view...

A horse shoe formation with the altar in the center, converging at the tips

Facing Eastward with the sun...

"In Glory"

Contrary to an input I received that it might snow...

To which I interjected that, that is if I was not involved...

I am with the sun... "In One"...

Father Sheeran was brilliant...

High Mass, Holy water, choir, readings...

"The Book of Wisdom" ch. 3:1-9, Psalms 23:1-6, 1 Corinthians 15:51-57;

Interpretive dance, incense, communion in "The Spirit"

Even I partook... "In One"

Many resisted

The vibrations within

And left for the outside...

Blaming the smell of olibanum

(Frankincense) for their intolerance and the lack of will...

High Mass...

Yes, the program was well executed and orchestrated...

*In spite of indolent individuals who
Implanted "Ave Maria"
Without consulting "me"
Disrespect for "the me" in "Me"
Is one thing, but the church and dead have other implications...
Even though I was the omniscient author...
I had no knowledge of the intent
But others did... and remained silent...
Silent... even folding programs...
Yes silent...
I asked was it malicious intent to embarrass
Or ignorance of Catholic Dogma...Dogma
I am only asking...
Hopefully a lesson would have been learnt.
The procession was timely... and precise.
Out riders...
Riders were not part of my plan...
But well received...
Had me thinking whether I was in the right procession... procession
With precision they executed and
Regulated the traffic patterns
Intersection after intersection
Thanks...
Temperature shift...
Casket laid for final rites.
Family, relatives, friends, well-wishers,
Soothsayers... gathered...
Mr. Snead and Gate of Heaven official in command...
Then the sealing...
Onlookers... eyes penetrating...
Looking, observing the process...
Men at work...
What a moment?
Quietude
A moment of departure
The passage of life...
Never ends...
Ends...
"In One"
Peace...*

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