

The Annunciation Tree

A tree there was in a springtime garden
With branches strong and leaves all green;
It offered shade and a peaceful shelter,
A place like Eden once had been.

Beneath the tree in the tranquil garden
A dark-haired maiden knelt in prayer,
Approaching God, her heavenly Father;
Her life and soul she gave him there.

Beside the tree, on a sun-filled morning,
An angel stood with radiant face.
He came to Mary and gently whispered,
'Hail, favoured Lady, full of grace.'

A tree there was in Good Friday's garden,
Its limbs all wracked and stained with blood,
Where Mary shared her dear Son's passion,
His anguish poured out for our good.

A tree there is in an Easter garden,
Where life was lost but now restored:
Its leaves bring healing to every nation
Through Mary's birth-gift, Christ our Lord.

30 July 2007