

## MARY

I was watching Miriam  
abandon herself  
to Jesus.

I saw her pour  
alabaster oil  
gently over his head

Her frenzied hands  
caress  
his face

Her long wisps  
of ebony hair  
brush over his feet

drying  
the great outpouring  
of her tears.

I watched him  
curl his fingers  
around hers.

Lift  
her head  
from his knees.

Stroke her cheek.  
Drink her love  
into holy week.

