GET WELL SOON, MADAM PRESIDENT

Assassination does not always come
With bullets from a traitor’s gun
Lethal venom also kills
Invective in sick minds instills.

The strong can withstand the storm
Of hatred hot enough to burn
A strong mind in a frail body
Is strengthened more by enmity.

You persevere in the hurricane’s eye
You who the massa’s will defied
You mothered the nation all life long
On the destroyers you heaped your scorn.

You sacrificed children, saw a husband die
To a godlike man you said goodbye
Then took the mantle of leadership
You strode on and refused to quit.

Your seat is in a viper’s pit
And though beseiged you show strength and grit
The poisonous fangs could not destroy
A woman who with eagles fly.

It’s easy to stand upon the side
And cast invective that divide
Solutions easy in theory
Are estranged from reality.

But to take a hungry family
And structure their economy
In line with income and expense
Takes people who care with common sense.

So get well soon, Madam President
Do not concede to dissidents
We are with you night and day
As you take us on the peaceful way.