

This week you will choose one of these sources and summarize it in a poem - yes, a poem!
Rhyming is not necessary, be creative and have fun with it!

The Life of St Thomais of Lesvos

O' Sweet Child

In the gentle breeze of the night,
Through the stillness of the air
Heaven whispered in a womb
In answer to a prayer

An angel appeared to a woman
announcing arrival of a child
She said, "You will have a little girl,
in just a little while"

When time came to receive the child
The mother cradled her in her arms,
Gave thanks to the Lord above
And blessed her in sweet songs

Virtuous in character
"Thomais", the child's name
She grew to such rare beauty
Divine and yet so plain

Grown into a woman
Not knowing what lied ahead
Her parents thought that it was good
To force Thomais to wed

Gracefully accepting marriage
Though she did not agree
The hand in marriage she would take
Would be her enemy

O' Sweet child of heaven above
What are we going to do?
Take it to the Lord in prayer
And He will answer you.

She put her hand to the spindle
And worked so skillfully
Thinking of herself not once
But those who were in need

Her hands labored day and night
To clothe the poor with care
Her husband praised her no, not once
But treated her unfair

O' Sweet child of heaven above
Thomais was her name
of noble nature that was so big
She'd put other men to shame

She continued her good works
feeding the orphans
and helping the poor,
Supplying gifts to those in need
the sick and many more

So righteous and devout
She would worship every day,
Kneeling, weeping, praising the Lord,
Faithful in every way

Her husband who
could not care less
selfish and full of greed
He beat Thomais viciously
For all of her good deeds

With cold heart
And brutal force
He punished Thomais so
He tried to get her to give up
But she would not let go

Years gone by
and day after day
Thomais, devoted to the Lord
Putting a smile
on a helpless ones face
Her faith once again restored

O' Sweet child of heaven above
My, how you have grown
It's time for you to say Good-bye
Today your coming home

After 13 years of torture
Thomais took her final breath
Her eyes now closed
Her arms were crossed
Her body laid to rest

But then one day her husband,
In hopelessness and despair
Went to visit Thomais' grave
And found forgiveness there

O' Sweet child Thomais
Full of grace from up above
There's nothing that she would not do
For, in the name
Of Love.