

For those I love

By Leoul Mekonen

Oh! God! Almighty God!
The creator of earth and sky
The author of the universe!
Do not abandon me when I cry
I need your help, open your years!

The father of Adam, the Almighty
Who gave your only Son
For those you love!
Embolden me to fight the dragon
For the innocent stand helpless
The beast devours them one by one!

Breathing fire through his mouth
The dragon flamed many homes
Many women become widows
Children lost care-givers
wandering alone as orphans!

Fathers are no longer fathers
To protect their families
Mothers are no longer mothers
The youth are locked up in dungeons!
Men are not men any more
To protect their wives!



Like Lucifer his father
It spits fire everywhere
Disobedience is their death-warrant
Ethiopians are drowned in fear!

Ruling with a rod of iron
He spits fire on everyone!
Tyrannical, he is by nature
Spreading terror is his weapon!

Then,
For how long you tolerate, God?
For how long they bear humiliation?
Tears turned to blood when they call
The tide of terror hits them all!

To neutralise the terror
To lift the yoke of misery
Allow me to offer myself
For the oppressed to be free!

I plead to you God, I cry loud
Give me the courage, the Almighty!
For those I love to be free!
Let me be selfless to offer
To give back the breath, that once you
gave me!

*Like St. George the martyr
Hero, God-fearing, warrior
Who rid on horse of faith
Let me use your word as spear
Let me pierce the beast face to face!*

This poem is dedicated to Ethiopians who tirelessly struggle to alleviate a tyrannical rule with faith, hope, love and above all with the sense of duty to be "the keepers of their brothers and sisters".

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