

The Veil

Written by Erick Flores

Frightful am I to those around
who live in this dark, sullen town
Where townsmen often stop and stare
At the face which was so often bare
I am the veil

Donned by one whom God appointed
Whose presence I have not avoided
Still there are those who laugh and jeer
At him who holds me close and dear
I am the veil

Some claim I mask his hidden woes
Yet others say "tis no one knows"
But why would one who ministers
Dress in a way so sinister
I am the veil

Though no one truly understands
The reason why this all began
I alone know the reasons why
He chose to wear this special guise
I am the veil

For years did I mask my master
most had forgotten the matter
Yet I still sat upon his brow
Till he gave his concluding bow
I am the veil

On his death bed did he wear me
And lo they tried to forcibly
Remove me from his old visage
Till he cried a final message
I am the veil

"Why do you see me and tremble?
Look at yourselves and be humbled!
You are masked from the Creator
Yet you think yourselves the greater"
I am the veil

“When someone shows their heart to one
The Lord exclaims: ‘My Son, well done’
Yet you choose to hide your own face
From Him and all the human race!”
I am the veil

“If thou deem me a monster then
You won’t see nor dream of heaven!”
He then exclaimed a final wail:
“Lo on every face a black veil!”
I am the veil

Limp and lifeless did he become
Alas when all was said and done
Did the minister lay to rest
and alas all no longer jest
I am the veil

For they finally realized
That it had not been just a guise
For he wore me as a symbol
To show that their hearts were brittle
I am the veil

I am the veil as you can see
Covering all, not only he
I am the veil, believe me true
For all wear one, yes, even you!
I am the veil