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Who Was That Mother's Son

Alan Laird

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WHO WAS THAT MOTHER'S SON?

Rev. Alan Laird

* Rev. Alan Laird, M.Div., began his art career in 1992 after a great awakening within to create what he saw beyond the “MIST.” The “MIST” is depicted in all his paintings as a white border, which frames each image. The images are drawn from life experiences, and personal stories passed on to Alan. Rev. Laird has traveled throughout the United States and has shown his art in Sao Paulo, Brazil; Santiago De Cuba, Cuba; and QingDao, Peoples Republic of China. Alan is also an active in his prison outreach ministries; assisting the incarcerated, formerly incarcerated, families, and communities. Currently, he is a AmeriCorps/VISTA volunteer for the City of Miami, where he develops strategic planning for prison reentry and homelessness. Rev. Alan Laird may be contacted by email at expressionsart@aol.com
WHO WAS THAT MOTHER’S SON?

His burdens are now carried upon the wings of a dove, and his forsaken body upon the shoulders of those who wait next in line.

Momma would rock him to sleep, and give her breast for his survival, in hopes that he would have a long and fruitful life.

He heard the alluring call of false prophets and followed, not knowing he had been branded for slaughter. That which had seem so sweet, has now turned bitter . . . that which seem to be freedom was actually the invitation for incarceration.

Who was that mother’s son?

Today will be his last cell block count . . . no more shackles . . . Or chain gang shuffles . . . no more chain gangs stripes . . . Today he will be clad in only a jailhouse sheet, and a drop bottom pine coffin, where a six-foot grave awaits without sympathy or regret . . .
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