

The Lump

Man was created to love and protect
His woman and offspring
To slay the dragon, bring home the bacon
And other manly things
And he works hard, if he's truly a man,
With precious little rest
But how does he handle the news that his
woman
Has found a lump in her breast?

A man's mind looks for solutions and
answers
To the problems which come his way
So he feels a bit scared if he doesn't know
The right thing to do or say
And many men, when they are scared
Just don't know how to express
The fright and indecision inside
To the woman they love best

So maybe they pull away from her
Or throw themselves into their work
Or maybe they act short-tempered and
harsh
Like a cold, hard-hearted jerk
They're not used to dragons you can't slay
with a gun
Or smash with a big machine
But all of a sudden they have to face
What a little lump might mean

He tells his woman it's just a cyst
Or the mammogram caused a blur
But he's probably trying to convince himself
As much as he is her
But he gets a frigid, sinking feeling
Somewhere deep inside
Though he will never let her know
He's really terrified

Because she's his anchor, this woman he
loves
She's his reality
And he knows he'll never find another
He could love so totally
And what about the kids they've made?
Can they make it without their Mom?
Should he keep the secret hidden from them
Or should he drop the bomb?

Then she asks him, "if they operate,
Will you love and want me, still?"
He hides any doubts or fears he has
And says, "of course, I will!"
But he has to deal with his own self-doubt
He's the only one who can
And he has to face the beast with a smile
Because that's the way of a man.

He said, "in sickness and in health"
When he took her for his bride
So though this battle must be hers
He'll fight it at her side
Now, as he kneels in prayer tonight
The night before her test,
He fights tears and fears, because that's
what you do
When your woman finds a lump in her
breast.

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May 12, 2000