

They Call Me Lapopessa

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They call me Lapopessa.
Men say it to discredit me.
Or to keep me down and maybe out of sight.
They just might be surprised.
I don't mind the title. Such an interesting title!

I am the first in this position.
There is no guide that I can follow.
Women aren't invited to the table.
Though we're capable, it's a real hard sell.
They put limits on all we do.
But I see changes in our attitudes. In theirs too.
Why not include us?

There will come a day when we work together.
We're the same, more to gain, when we surrender, start new traditions.
There's so much that we could do if we replace the thinking of the past
and then embrace the power found in loving kindness.

They call me Lapopessa.
It comforts me to know this truth: I am only second to the Pope himself.
A fact they can't deny.
They gave me this title, yet it's one I can't ascend to.

I'll make the most of this position.
Soon, perhaps others then will follow.

Holiness commands me to attend and to advise.
I won't ever waver, even though the odds aren't really in my favor.
It's a seat at the table!

This Pope's moral compass knows the order comes from God himself.
So those who dare to interfere may end up needing God's forgiveness.
Let them pray.