

My Mother Bells, A Poem
Mama Linda's Chapbook
The Peale, Baltimore
Recorded in April 2021

Mama Linda Goss (00:06): My bells are ringing. My soul is singing. I am the bell ringer. I am the praise singer. I am the truth teller. I am the story teller.

Mama Linda Goss (00:44): Oh Lord, help me now. Oh Lord, help me now. I say, I say. I say, I say. Mama, oh mama. My mother's bell. My mother's bells. Let the bells ring out peace. Let the bells ring out peace. Let the spirit of love be released and the hatred for mankind cease.

Mama Linda Goss (01:15): Let their prosperity increase. Let their prosperity increase. Let the gray morning change into a sunlit morn. Let us rebuild and be reborn. The winds of God have spoken, shhh.

Mama Linda Goss (01:42): Let the circle of hope be unbroken. The winds of God have spoken. Shhh, let the circle of hope be unbroken.