The Color of Your Face

Without seeing the color of your face, they shout and cry,

But when they see it, they fall silent and shy.

The color of your face, like the flowers of spring,

Steals hearts away with just a glance, like a gentle swing.

When they come to behold you, they become silent and still,

Their eyes lost in your beauty, their hearts restless, against their will.

The August Girl

I was born from the fiery heart of summer,

Daughter of the sun, I rose from the Lion's constellation.

A roar within my chest, like a mountain storm,

Truth awakens in my heart, like a shining star.

I've come to bring the colors of youth,

To raise the banner of truth in the shadows of the plains.

With steadfast steps, I walk the path of courage,

Like a fierce lion, I conquer every obstacle.

From a planet where the Lion reigns supreme,

I've come to show that my heart beats ever strong,

For light, for life, for the love I carry within,

I am the August girl, walking the world with pride and power.

Mother of the Motherless

O kind mother, O mother of the motherless,

O mother of Jesus, O sacred Mary, eternal companion,

From your boundless love, the world found light,

With the radiance of your heart, every soul found delight.

Through your patience and sacrifice, healing flows in every heart,

In the embrace of your love, endless peace imparts.

Pure and holy Mary, your name is eternal in every heart,

In each soul, a light of love you impart.

O goddess of kindness, O source of light,

O heavenly mother, we live by your love, Under the shelter of your grace, we find peace in every time, in every place.					