

2017

Bendiciones

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Bendiciones

(de mi gente)

When my abuelita and tias visit from México
And leave
Me dan bendiciones.

“Dios te bendiga hija”

These gestures are what have liberated
The mujeres who came before me.
Those who were soldaderas para la familia.

These words cut into my heart
And give me visions of salvación

These words remind me of
Everything that my abuelita gave up
The words that her abuelita gave her

So that one day
Las niñas puedan crecer
And become chingonas that
Laugh when they taste the dolor on their lips.
And instead

Go to school
feed hungry glimmering eyes
outlive abuelitos
Move with freedom in their hips
Look on with fuego in their eyes
Breath with liberation in their lungs-

And give birth to revolutions.

“Abuelita, yo soy tu bendición”