if women painted the domes and the walls and the columns of churches and if they stained the glass of the windows with blood from their hands people wouldn't flock to st peter's basilica in great heavy lurches the churches wouldn't have lasted the harsh erosion of time's sands

men and their jealous hands, whose hands are not free of blood would have torn down those churches using fire and rage are they unable or simply unwilling to comprehend?

how many churches today are anything but testimony to a man's power?

if a woman with her bloodstained hands and her heart as cold as a flood built a church filled with paint and domes and columns and bloodstained glass windows i would feel compelled to fall to my knees and pray i would find religion in all the women that have ever lived that have felt the same as me

for what does a man know about religion if it is not to prey instead of pray?

people wouldn't flock to churches that were built by the pain of a woman but i would.

but i would.