

Christmas 2019

**Mom Told us oft' of Jesus**

Two daughters and a son-in-law,  
Will fly from coast to coast,  
Intent on bringing to our Mom,  
What we value most.

We value what she gave us,  
The love, the joy, the care,  
The blessed time of Christmas,  
The Babe who came to share,

What He came to Earth for,  
What He came to give,  
The love that was His meaning,  
So that All could live,

With Him in joy forever,  
He's there right now, you'll find,  
As you open to Him,  
In peace, in Heart, in Mind.

Mom told us oft' of Jesus,  
She knows Him well you see,  
For He is her companion,  
His love is what you see,

When looking at her aged face,  
Her eyes, still blue and clear,  
When listening to her gentle voice,  
His love is what we hear.

The love that comes right through her,  
The light that guides her way,  
That leads her ever homeward,  
Until that final day.

And so we fly to Mother,  
To what we value most,  
The love that fills her being,  
As Jesus, is her host.

We know you'll be there with us,  
In Spirit and in Mind,  
For we are One together,  
With love, that does us bind.

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The end will come for Mother,  
Life on Earth, not long,  
She'll join the mighty chorus,  
She'll sing Triumphant's song.

For now, we hold her closely,  
We bathe in Mama's care,  
We gaze in eyes we know so well,  
Remembering who's there.

Jesus, it's you we cherish,  
It's you we've come to know,  
At Christmas time and always,  
So as we live we grow,

In love, in trust, in listening close  
To what you would have us do,  
Lead us onward, Jesus,  
Love's there because of you.

Blessed Christmas, family!  
This poem comes to an end,  
Open now, the gift of love,  
from Jesus, our best friend.

12/25/19