

A Poem for Mothers

Our mom gives us a vision,
From the earliest light of day,
Of what our lives hold for us,
She plants the seeds that may,

Grow into fruits of wisdom,
Of joy and humor, too,
The fruits she has within her,
We know to be so true.

We honor her devotion,
To family, faith, and friends,
Her way of always caring,
Our wants and needs, she tends.

Our mom links us to heaven,
Her love opens the door,
For earliest recollections,
Of what we've known before.

We remember angels with us,
When pain and hurt were done,
And bliss was our companion,
And when we felt as One,

With All of God's creation,
No separation known,
And *living love* did lead us,
It's light so brightly shone.

That light of love within her,
Within us, yours and mine,
Bids us open to it,
For who we are to shine.

We come to earth through mother,
And always we will be,
Her child and God's forever,
As One, we're family.

Reach out to your dear mother,
Ask God to be there, too,
Words from love will guide you,
In what you say and do.

In closing, let Me tell you,
I love you as My own,
You are mine forever,
You are not alone.

Given from Jesus, 5/10/2020