

AN ODE TO MOTHERS

Where in the world is a word so dear,  
A word so filled with love and cheer,  
A word that brings our heaven so near,  
As the beautiful word of Mother.

She carried us first neath her heart so warm,  
She **endured the pain** that we might be born,  
She watched o'er our **childhood** to keep us from **harm**,  
Our precious loving Mother.

She taught us our prayer when nights curtain was drawn,  
She guided our minds to the right, from the wrong,  
She bade us face life brave in spirit and song,  
Our **courageous, untiring Mother.**

She **watched us with care**, as our footsteps were turned  
Toward the **highway** of learning, and over us yearned  
As we conned **the great lessons** our **forefathers** learned,  
Our wise, discerning, Mother.

She watched o'er our lives through sickness and pain,  
**Was our prop** and our guide through **shadows and rain**,  
Brought us **into** the sunshine again and again,  
Our **patient**, encouraging Mother.

And so do you wonder we herald a day,  
Our tribute of love and affection to pay,  
To those who have traveled this beautiful way,  
As devoted, wonderful, Mothers. ?

We bring them our homage of love and esteem,  
A wealth of good wishes and reverence, I ween,  
And Gods many blessings with no shadows between,  
For these loyal, steadfast, Mothers.

Nellie Irene Thomas