

Mothers Poem

Today she laid her head to rest
In peace and quiet calm,
As if she lay to sleep the night
to wait the coming dawn.

And surely dawn will come for her
On some uncharted shore,
And she will meet those gone before
and souls will blend once more.

And she would be so touched to know
That when remembered here,
T'would be for word of love she said
Or someone's life she cheered.