

# Happy Mother's Day, O Mother of Mine!



by Kathy Warnes

Some mothers come equipped like June Cleaver,  
Poise and pearls in Leave It to Beaver,  
Others cope with sinks of dirty dishes,  
Dirty faces and sleep all night wishes.

Mothers come in all kinds and conditions,  
Some free spirits, some tracing traditions,  
Whether they clash or snuggle like a glove,  
Mothers come with an abundance of love!

Mothers create power prayers and tears,  
That last over numerous passing years,  
When mothers and their children are apart,  
Their love and faith work inside children's hearts.

Some mothers love beyond biology,  
Say at every opportunity,  
“You are my child, I have always known  
I love you and you are my very own.”

Some mothers are a cherished memory,  
Enjoying their lives in eternity,  
Others live quietly- read and crochet,  
Apart from children who live far away

No matter what type and where your mother,  
Honor and cherish her like no other,  
Give her a heart hug and a kiss and say,  
“I love you. Have a Happy Mother’s Day!”