

Mother

A garden full of roses beautiful and red.

My life is filled with your love,
that will endure after you are dead.

The sky can hold a dozen birds.
My mind a precious open space,
is filled with your encouraging words.

The heavens filled with an angel's song.

My life is filled with your love.
That will last an entire lifetime long.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to my mom.