

Holding Mother Close

Many days have now passed by,
since last I heard your voice.
Saying goodbye was hard to do.
I know I had no choice.

My heart still aches each time I pray;
remembering your love for me.
Your warm sweet smile still comes to mind.
Your love will always be.

Dear mother, life is forever changed
now that you've left my sight.
In heaven, I know you wait for me,
in peace and joy and light.

We'll be together again one day,
your love and smile I'll know.
But for now I'll pray for you,
here on earth below.

Dear God above, I do believe
her love will see me through.
Hold mother close in your embrace;
this I pray to you.

*Mary Heath©2012
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