

## To Esther Marie Granlie: Mother . . . . .

*On an aged and careworn face, I see  
The awful stamp of Father Time,  
Where passing years have left a trace  
On your once fair brow. Oh Mother mine!*

*Gone are your days of Sweden's claim,  
But far across the ocean vast,  
Your childhood home and land of youth  
Still lives in thoughts of a maiden's past.*

*All through these years, you've sacrificed,  
Toiled and labored, suffered and wept,  
A hallowed feeling of mother love  
Has entered our hearts, and we can't forget!*

*All the burdens you've borne for me,  
Though I've been unfeeling and often unkind,  
Have painted forever across my soul,  
My love for you, Oh Mother mine!*



from "Leaves of Yesterday", Copyright Elvina Granlie McNamara, written at age 15.