

In Memory of My Mother

(WHO DIED APRIL 30, 1944)

*Mother dear, when you passed away,
Leaving life's pathway so drab and grey,
We tried to remember it was God's will
That your loving heart should be cold and still.*

*That we never again in this earthly place
Will see your dearly, beloved face.
That perhaps sometime in the coming years,
We'll find recompense for our bitter tears.*

*But there is an aching and empty place
That can never be filled in these lonely days.*

*The cherished memories we have of you,
In the happy yesterdays we knew,
Are giving us strength to continue on ---
With your living presence forever gone.*

*Strange, to be thankful in spite of our grief
That you taught us of faith and a firm belief
In God; and we are grateful, too,
For the kindly patience we learned from you.*

*Mother dear, though you may not hear
My last "Goodbye" and the unspoken prayer,
Thank you for all that you have done for me,
For "all that I am or hope to be."*

*The white carnations upon your grave,
Merits of the loving care you gave,
Are placed there with gratitude sincere,
Our last tribute to you, Mother dear.*



from "Leaves of Yesterday", Copyright Elvina Granlie McNamara.