

To My Parents

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HOME

Home may be a simple place
A cottage plain and small
It has no need for stylish airs
Home isn't that at all

A house can never make a home
As fine as it may be
It's what you find inside the house
That means so much to me

It's hearts that meet with
understanding
My laughter or my tears
It's love that reaches after me
On down through the years

It's sharing joys and sorrows
And finding helping hands
It's looking toward tomorrow
And making future plans

The home that I look back on
That made my childhood glad
I find now in my memory
Is my Mother and my Dad

Lovingly dedicated to my Mother and Dad in grateful appreciation for the privilege of growing up in a love-centered home.

MOTHER LOVE

She walks bravely into darkness
Where death reaches out a hand
To bring the world a brand new life
Just as God has planned.

Her love is given gladly
And she has no thought or care
But that all the joys of life
For her child she may prepare.

Her love is given freely
With no thought of gain
And still she goes on loving
The child that gives her pain.

The world may fall in shambles
But a mother's love won't fail;
Against all adversity
It will still prevail.

Of all God's gracious gifts
From heaven's treasure chest,
We here on the earth
Find that Mother love is best.

Lovingly dedicated to my own Mother who was a living example
of all that is finest and best in motherhood.