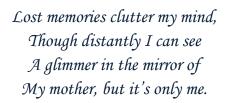


## Mother's Day Prayer Poems

## A Part of Me

Unknown Author



How she gathered eggs, in her White apron so tenderly Or her homemade biscuits and gravy For my brother and me.

A grandmother's smile
For all the world to see
I'm in her loving arms as
She gently cradles me.

A special aunt whose gift Of praise, for only me to see Who sang a sweet lullaby Just a little off key.

I gather those memories of Days I'll never see But in so many faces Who are all a part of me.

We touch a child's life
For a brief moment you see
For we're to pass it on
A part of you and me.

So many special faces
All collective memories
We humble ourselves before you
Lord, and give special thanks
To our mothers and Thee.

