



## *Mother's Day Prayer Poems*



### *God's Helpers*

*By George W. Wiseman*

*God could not be in every place  
With loving hands to help erase  
The tear drops from each baby's face,  
And so he thought of mother.*

*He could not send us here alone  
And leave us to a fate unknown;  
Without providing for His own,  
The outreached arms of mother.*

*God could not watch us night and day  
And kneel beside our crib to pray,  
Or kiss our little aches away;  
And so he sent us mother.*

*And when our childhood days began,  
He simply could not take command.  
That's why he placed our tiny hand  
Securely into mother's.*

*The days of youth slipped quickly by,  
Life's Sun rose higher in the sky.  
Full grown were we, yet never nigh  
To love us still, was mother.*

*And when life's span of years shall end,  
I know that God will gladly send,  
To welcome home her child again,  
That ever-faithful mother.*