

my mother love...
missing you the very breath
I breathe is from your love
Your blood runs through my
veins, with it naturally
comes your strength your
wisdom and the most prized
characteristic of all your
faith. through all my doubts
and down falls there has
always been one thing I can
count on and that's your love
when I'm weak or feeling like
giving up I think about your
many struggles and
victories and they remind
me that failure is not an
option. what you have given
me can never be replaced
in this life time....

my mother love and I love
you always...