

Mothers

There is a tiny voice inside us
that calls our mother
even beyond the grave.

We seek her soft touch and quick laughter,
and her resounding advice,
“Do well, and always be brave.”

We may achieve great stature in height,
or in whatever occupations we do,
but we will always be obedient children
whenever we think of our mother’s cues.

We remember her loving signs of affection
and her furrowed frowns of disapproval.
We have these memories stamped on our minds
and would never consent to their removal.

The good times we have with our mother
encircle us like a merry-go-round.
Her familiar voice echoes deeply in our souls
with a variety of resonating sounds.

Our children may see our mother in person
or in cherished pictures on the wall.

We describe to them snapshots of her life's story-
all of the happy and sad scenes that we saw.

Someday, as we grow older,
and the legacy of our lives live on,
our children will call us with tiny voices
even after we are gone.