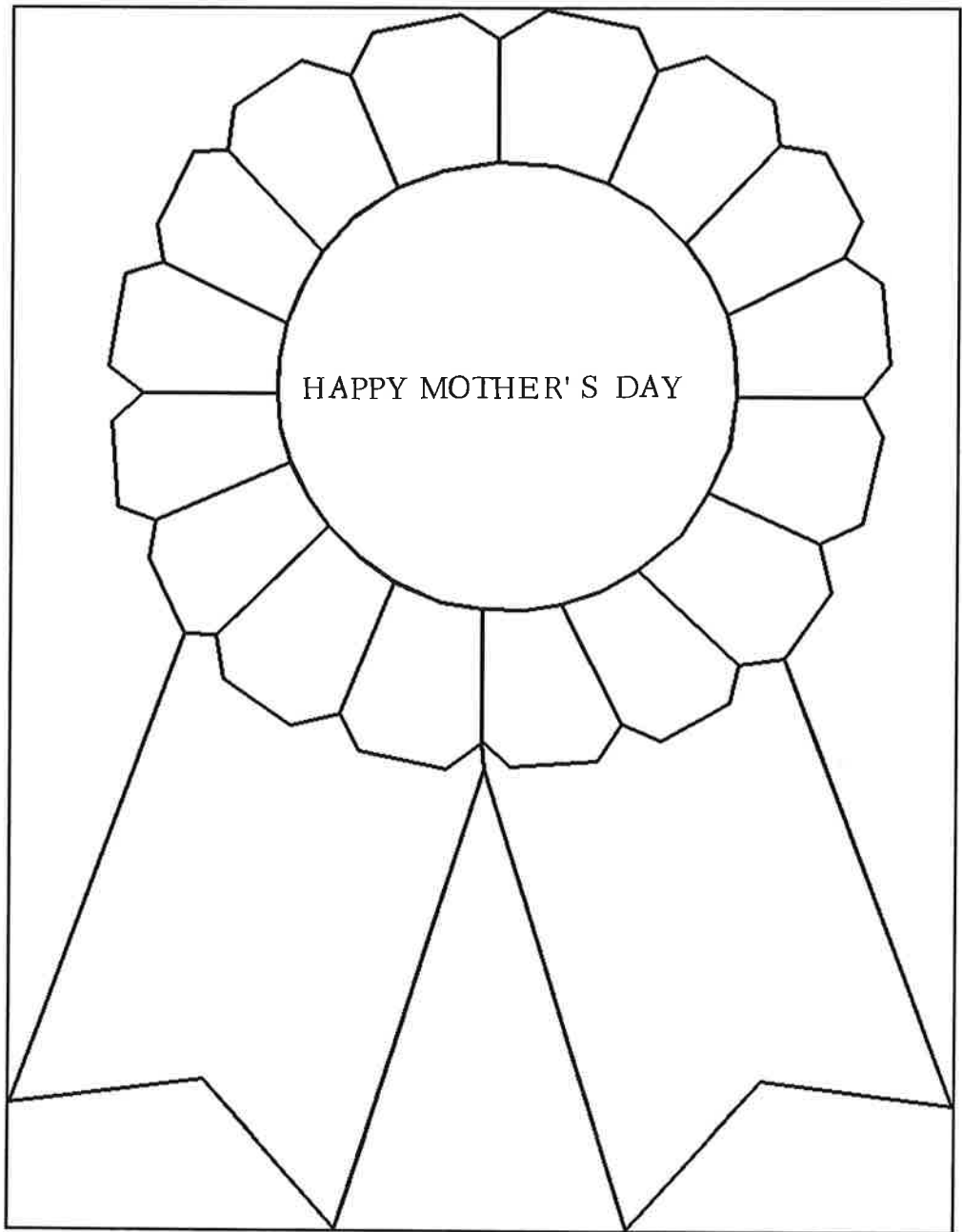


AWARD WINNING MOTHER'S DAY POEMS AND STORIES



### MY MOTHER

My Mother has always made home a place of joy, comfort, peace, warmth and above all, love.

She is always close to help and guide me when I need her. She makes each day so meaningful in every way.

Mother, I could not let this day go by without a note of love to wish you all the happiness you are so deserving of.

Happy Mother's Day, with Love.

By: LaDonna Campbell

### IN MEMORY OF MY MOM

Mom was always there for me, to comfort when things seemed so wrong, to rejoice and laugh when things were right. I could always depend upon your advice. You would tell me sweetly when I was wrong and you would show me as best you could how to do it right.

You taught me how to stop and enjoy the beauty God put along our way. The frogs croaking in the ponds; the birds chirping sweetly in the trees. We enjoyed the seasons as they were--in spring the brilliant colors--then the summer green. In fall we would watch the leaves as they would golden turn and in winter the snow was a welcome delight or watching the moon come up at night or the sun sitting. In each we found joy and delight.

You taught me to love others, and to always be kind and caring. I should not expect more of others than I did of myself.

You taught me all my life there was a God who loved me and expected me to do my very best.

When I accepted Jesus as my Savior, you helped to guide my way. You encouraged and advised me in every way you could.

Somewhere along the way, you became more than "Mom", you became my friend. We shared so much together through the years. There was times of joy and then the times of tears. Then there was the moments when we'd reminisce. There were special moments for each of us, I'm sure.

Mom is not here now, God took her home one day. I miss her terribly, but if true to God I'll be, He'll call me home to heaven, then I can say "Thanks Mom" for all the help you gave me along the way.

By: Pauline Christian

In Loving Memory of My Mother, Mary M. Hale.

MOTHER DEAR, THERE'S ONLY ONE

When the day is done,  
And the closing rays of the setting sun  
Settle over your labor of love,  
And watched over our activities, right or wrong,  
You still forget our mischievousness  
And smile and croon us a song  
Which makes life worthwhile  
And that's your life style.  
Dear Mother, we are grateful for now,  
and all of the past  
We will try and return some of it  
As long as life shall last.

By: Otto L. Dinger  
Mother's Day, 1989

### MY MOTHER

She carried me under her heart;  
Loved me before I was born;  
Took God's hand in hers  
and walked through the Valley of Shadows  
that I might live;  
Bathed me when I was helpless;  
Clothed me when I was naked;  
Fed me when I was hungry;  
Rocked me to sleep when I was weary  
and sang to me in the voice of an angel;  
Held my hand when I learned to walk;  
Suffered with my sorrow,  
Laughed with my joy,  
Glowed with my triumph, and while I knelt at  
her side, she taught my lips to pray.  
Through all the days of my youth she gave  
strength for my weakness, courage for my despair,  
and hope to fill my hopeless heart;  
Was loyal when others failed; was true when tried by  
fire; was my friend when other friends were gone;  
Prayed for me through all the days,  
when flooded with sunshine or saddened by shadows;  
Though we lay down our lives for her, we can never pay  
the debt we owe to a Mother.

Author Unknown  
By: Nancy Ferris

### MY MOTHER

My Mother has gone on to Heaven. She is at peace  
and not suffering pain anymore.

I will always miss her but I have precious and sweet  
memories of her. Each day I see something that re-  
minds me of her but they are good memories.

You see she was not only my Mother, she was my  
best friend.

We had a bond of love that no one can ever take away.

Thank you Lord for allowing me to have such a  
wonderful loving Mother.

By: Lydia Fields

### A MOTHER

"A Mother is someone who knows all our needs,  
Our hopes and our dreams and desires,  
With a genuine interest in all that we do--  
Someone who guides and inspires.  
A mother's heart is so full of compassion,  
So generous, kind, and forgiving--  
A mother's smile is so loving and tender  
And adds so much gladness to living.  
A mother is someone with infinite patience  
Who soothes all our troubles away,  
Someone with limitless faith in her children  
And love for them day after day.  
A mother is full of true wisdom and strength,  
Of loveliness, insight, and grace--  
She's someone whose love will be cherished forever,  
For no one can quite take her place."

By: Charalee Fliehman

### NOTE TO GRANDMOTHERS

Why do you suppose that Grandmothers are always  
such nice people?

Because only the nicest mothers are promoted to  
grandmothers.

By: Charalee Fliehman

IN MEMORY OF MY DEAR PRECIOUS MOM AND MOTHER-IN-LAW

Always loving and understanding  
Trusting the Lord for Guidance  
Helping those who were in need.  
Praying for God to watch over us,  
And being something she could be proud of,  
Thank the Lord for a precious "God-Fearing Lady".

By: Mrs. Wanda Harris

MOM

You scolded me as I needed it,  
so I know what was wrong,  
  
You give me your love because I needed it  
all of my life long,  
  
You prepared me into the world to go  
With sorrow and loss you wouldn't show,  
  
But most of all you raised me in church  
so I could receive God's love and song.

By: Mark Ice

THAT WONDERFUL MOTHER OF MINE

I loved my dear Mother,  
She was loving, good and kind  
Working and busy  
All of the time.

She raised six girls and four boys,  
I'm sure we made lots of noise.

A soft spoken voice,  
She gave us good advice  
Telling us sometimes  
You had better think twice.

When I think of her,  
The smile on her face,  
Nothing in this life  
Could ever replace.

She had lots of cooking and cleaning to do  
Ironing, washing and sewing clothes too,  
I know it had to be hard  
She never complained about being tired.

When we were sick  
She would put us to bed  
Every little bit she would stop to stroke our head.

At an early age she taught us the Golden Rule  
On Sundays we were off to Sunday School.

Prayer and devotions every day  
I thank God she led us this way.

When in our life, wherever we went,  
Much time in prayer for each one she spent.

She departed this life at age fifty-four  
We couldn't see her or talk to her anymore.

But this I know, in due time,  
Someday, I'll meet that Wonderful Mother of Mine.

By: Edith Legg and  
Ezra Jenkins

### MOTHER'S DAY

Mother's Day you Say  
Is a Sunday in May  
But the Truth be Known  
Mother's Day is Everyday  
From dawn to dusk and  
Into the Twilight Hour,  
Mother's Day is never ending  
From the Pains of Labor, to  
The Joy of Motherhood,  
Mother's Day is forever.

By: Richard K. Lewis

### MY MOTHER

My Mother to me is the best Mom there is, and she  
is my best friend. I love her very much.  
God Bless you, Mom.

By: Your Daughter, Rosa Lewis

### MY MOTHER

My Mother is special to my sister and I, but also to  
those she works with. She can get angry with me when  
I do something wrong but comes around to forgiving.  
At school or church she does her part when asked. She  
is patient with us when Alma and I are constantly at  
each other, but when she's had enough, she lets us  
know it.

Most of all, she has taken time out of her busy  
schedule to make sure her children know and follow  
Jesus Christ. Mom encourages us to do our best in  
everything we do. I love my mom for all that she  
does, great or small.

By: Janet Marcum



### MY MOTHER

My mother has always worked hard. We lived on a small farm and she took care of it. She milked the cow, worked the garden and kept the house neat and attractive.

I remember many good and bad experiences with Mom, but what I remember the most is the way she stood beside me in times of trouble. She was my shield and the buffer between me and what would hurt me. Thank you, Mom, you're exactly what I would have picked for a Mom. I hope I can be as good to my children as you have been to me.

By: Lise Marcum

### TO A SPECIAL MOTHER ON A SPECIAL DAY, MARGIE FRIEND

I am thankful for Mother's Day because I believe my Mother and all mothers deserve one special day. My Mother has always been a working mother outside the home, not because she wanted it this way, but it was a must. A mother gives up things she would really like to have, and sometimes needs, to be able to give her children things they need and also some of their wants. I know because I've seen my Mother do without that we might have.

My Mother was a busy lady working at her public job, keeping house, raising four children, helping my dad, who had crippled feet from a long fall at his work, pay bills, buy food, clothes, and all the necessary things it takes to make a home, but I remember Mom always taking us to church and teaching us about God. She took the responsibility of making sure we went to church regularly. She not only saw to it that we were fed physically, but that we were also fed spiritually. Mom showed her love and gave it to us freely. I remember how she always made me feel safe and secure when she was around. Would you believe this was not only when I was little but also when I grew older. When things looked bad, if she prayed or sang "I Know the Lord Will Make a Way for Me," I would begin to feel at ease again.

I want to thank her for coming a few years ago when I was so sick, and again when I went to Morgantown to the hospital. Though we are several miles apart all I need to do is call her, which I've done so many times. She was always there, always understanding, always loving, always kind. Mom, you have been a lifesaver, you are special. Then there has been times I needed something that I couldn't afford and she sent me money. I told her I just wanted you to help me pray, that I didn't mean for you to send it and she would let me know she was my answer.

I have seen my Mother share our groceries and what little money we had with other families in need. Today, she wonders sometimes about my sister and I doing for others. Its easy, we had a good teacher. My mother is a special lady, a lady of God, a Great Mother, a good friend and she is wonderful in, oh, so many ways.

By: Janet McCabe  
(From your Best Daughter,  
I love you)

#### MY MOTHER

My Mother is the greatest Mom on earth. I will love her all my life. Why my Mom is the greatest is because she loves Me and I love her.

I love You. Happy Mother's Day!

By: Jay Melvin

### THE GREATEST MOM ON EARTH

My Mom is the best Mother in the whole world. As a child, she was always there when I needed her. Now that I'm married with children of my own, she is still always there for me.

She does so many wonderful things that mean so very much. Money could never pay for the services she gives. She has canned many a green bean for my family, quilted lots of stitches into beautiful quilts to keep us warm in the cold winter months, and helped many, many times watch my children and give advice when they've been ill, which almost all the time cured the problem.

My Mother's prayers are worth more to me than gold. You can't buy the type of love she has, or the special way she can get through to heaven. She reminds me of the song I hear sometimes on the radio, "When Mamma Prays, Heaven Pays Attention, the Angels Spread Their Wings and Stand Prepared, and Once Again, Satan knew he had been Defeated."

I love her very, very much.

By: Ruth A. Melvin

### MY MOTHER

My Mother is one of the most special people in the world. Whenever I need her, all I have to do is yell "Mom", but sometimes that might be quite too often. Even the times we bug her to death and really get on her nerves, (which is very seldom), I know she still loves me.

It makes me feel good when she says, I'm really proud of you. I try my best just to hear the words "You really did a good job." Coming from my mom, even if I know it is not a good job, she always has a way of making me think it is.

Then, there are some things, like for instance, my Mom is really good at giving you the guilt trip so that you will do something, and, even though we have our little disagreements at times, I know that is what they will stay at, little disagreements, because she is Mom, and I love her.

By: Stacy Melvin

### TO MY GREAT MOM

Mom, words can never tell  
What we know so well.  
When times are tough and I feel strife  
You are the comfort in my life.  
You are more than my Mother, you're my friend.  
Of that I will be thankful to the end.  
Gifts you give of hats and shoes and gloves  
But the Greatest gift you give is LOVE.  
I love you!

By: Yvonne Micha

### TO: AUNT SUE

You are a Mom, although not mine.  
I'm glad you're here to share my time.  
We are friends and share many things.  
From laughter to the songs we sing.  
I'm thankful many times a day to my  
God above to be lucky enough to have  
you to love.

By: Yvonne Micha

### A PORTRAIT OF MY MOTHER

Come with me a moment and paint an imaginary portrait.

Draw a woman. Adjust your picture to physically portray a medium height woman with dark brown hair. Add a face with a kind, caring smile. Insert a heart larger than the normal human heart. (Make sure you can tell Christ lives here.) Put on hands that are gentle, creative and busy. Through the creativeness of your strokes be sure to portray kindness, concern for others, intelligence and love.

Just like all portraits, this only shows the surface. Only we, her family, know her true worth. We are the recipients of her untiring care and unending love. She is a true mother in every sense of the word.

You see--She is the most beautiful woman in the world to me.

I love you, Mom. I'm proud of you today - as always. I'll never be able to repay the debt of love I owe you.

Happy Mother's Day!

By: Brenda McCabe Milam

#### TO A GREAT MOM

To My Mom:

Mom, on a rainy day, you are my sunshine and on a cloudy day, you are my blue sky. When I'm down, you lift me up and when I have a sad face, you make me a happy face.

To The Man Upstairs, thanks for my beautiful Mom and my best friend.

I love you, Mom, you're the best!

By: Debbie Spears

#### TO MY AUNT SUE

On this day we celebrate Mother's Day. Your children are not here to say what a Great Mom you are, but I'm here to say what a Great Aunt you are.

You would give me the shirt off your back and the food off your plate. To my Aunt Sue, you are so very precious to me and so dear. I love you, My Little Aunt Sue.

By: Debbie Spears

### TO MY SECOND MOM

To the lady that means so much to me. I think I've got the best Mommy-in-Law in the world. You mean more to me than I can say. So, THANKS for being such a great Mommy and thanks for always being there for me.

By: Debbie Spears

### MY MOTHER

What lady was strong when the world seemed wrong,  
Small troubles seemed huge, and too real?  
Who was it untangle the problems that wrangled  
Set life on a calm even keel?  
She stood at Dad's side since becoming his bride  
Worked with him through both joy and strife.  
This lady, no other, was my precious mother,  
My Mother, the Minister's Wife.

We children loved home, didn't wish to far roam  
Secure, happy, sheltered were we  
But when we were grown, we went out on our own,  
Just as every person should be.  
We never forgot love of God, Mother taught  
And other advice she did give  
Kids, time's passing by, you get ready to die  
And then you'll be ready to live.

I still miss my Mother since she went away,  
But I know I will meet her some wonderful day.

By: Audrey H. Spencer  
May 14, 1989

### MOM

Thanks for all the good times, but a special thanks for helping/bringing me through the hard times. It's nice to have a best friend as well as a Mother.

By: Merri J.L. Warden

### MOM

The hardest part of a Mother's Day letter is always the beginning. Every year at this time, Mothers and children remember all the times, but all I remember is the sacrifices you made for me. Time and time again I think back of times when you went without just so I would have. That still happens today, and it doesn't go unnoticed. It's easy for me to tell you this because I truly mean it, "I love you, Mom, cause you're not just a mother to me, but you're also a friend."

By: Love, Colin (Gooch) Wills  
Happy Mother's Day

### MY MOTHER

My Mother had seven children. My Mother was my friend. She has been gone to Heaven almost eleven years. She is still missed very much.

She was always concerned about her children. She loved us more than life.

My Mother was the greatest, she was my Mother.

By: Ada Wood

TO ALL LADIES, (WITH OR WITHOUT CHILDREN)

To all the ladies here today, some with your children present, some who have children, but are not here, and then some who do not have any children. Whatever category you fall in, you are still loved and appreciated by all because in some way, shape or form, you probably have been a Mother at least someday, somehow, or somewhere in your life time. Maybe not by natural birth or even legal adoption, but I'm sure you qualify being a Mother in some way.

By: Ruth Melvin