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## #8 Mother's Day



It's Mother's Day 1999

And once again I'll try to rhyme  
Some words of honor from me to you  
Since that's what the Bible says I'm to do.

You showed your love when we were good  
You had trust in us, you knew we would  
But loved us still when we were bad  
Without too often getting real mad.

I forgave you for the time I got  
A smack from you that gave me a knot.  
On my leg or my butt, you tried to groom  
Our attitudes with that wooden spoon!

You were just following God's rule.  
Deep inside I knew you weren't cruel.  
You were teaching us how He wants us to live.  
If we deserved a lickin', you were willing to give!

He says spare the rod and *spoil the child*.  
*I thank God your temper was mild;*  
*Or I'd have received spankings, so many more*  
That would have kept my *rear end real sore!*

Now let me focus on things you did  
That weren't for me when I was a kid  
But for others that needed someone there  
To love them too and show them you cared



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By showing me how to give of yourself.  
It showed me the real meaning of wealth  
Is giving from your heart whenever you can  
To God's most precious creature, your fellow man!

The other thing you taught to me  
Was how those actions helped me to see  
That God lives in you and shows His face  
While we live here in this confusing place.

He made it on purpose to test our will  
Too see, in our hearts, are we willing to fill  
Our days and nights with His purpose for us  
And if in Him we are willing to trust.

To help the lost and those in despair  
And if daily we are willing to dare  
To give them His word and plant daily seeds  
'Cause that's what the world certainly needs.

More moms like you who'll raise their kids well  
So all those lost souls will be able to tell  
That by raising a child with discipline and love  
A good man will be guided from Him up above!

Rich Kovatch  
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