

I LOVE BEING YOUR MOTHER

I close my eyes and I can still feel that baby at my breast
You were that baby, my little angel, child born of my youth
God sent you to me even though I was young he knew I'd be a good Mother
I remember still your form, your hair, your smile that first little baby toot
You filled my life with a sense of everything brand new
I shared magic moments of new experiences with this precious baby boy
I loved you, cherished you, and I'd kiss you softly while nestled in my arms
You were God's little creation sent to be my everlasting joy
I watched you grow, crawl, take baby steps and sometimes fall
I hung on to, and savored every little baby word you tried to say
You were handsome, strong, intelligent and quick
Everything you did, you were adored along the way
I was the one delighted on Christmas as you opened up your toys
I was the one amazed at all the fine pictures that you drew
I was the one ~~feeling~~ proud of the great athlete you'd become
When you ran in for that touch down, I was running too
You grew into a fine young man with qualities second to none
You could do anything and you would that I knew
God gave you special talents and gifts to use wisely
I thanked Him many times when they called your name to honor you
You've had your share of problems. but then life always does
You stood tall and met them square in the face
You picked up your Cross with faith and went on with your life
I praise God that you've become a man of grace
Your a son that would make any Mother proud
You make my life special because you share it with me
You're kind, you're generous, you're patient and sweet
And I thank God especially, that you were chosen for my son to be

Love, Mom

Mary L. Faller
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