

Greeting Card Verse for Mom on Her 88th

How proud your parents must have been in nineteen hundred eight
When little Lois made her entrance, screaming at the gate!

How happy as they saw her grow to be a pretty lass,
With such a sense of humor and ability to pass
By all the other kids at school to lead her class, and do
About anything she gave a little perseverance to.

How proud your husband surely was when you said you'd marry him.
How happy through those years and years, until his mind grew dim.

How proud your sons are every day and admire you, Mother Dear.
Whatever trials you've been through, you've never lost your cheer.

But the proudest one of all, I know, because he knows you best
And has capacity to love you far above the rest,
Because you've trusted him alone, not our imperfect love,
Is the one who'll bless and keep you always,
Our dear Lord God above.

*Robert D. Smith
October 15, 1996*