

Memorial Poem



*A special bond between mother and son
So hard to accept when one life is done*

*But memories remain so close to the heart
The good times prevail although you're apart*

*Your Mom was the soul of her family so dear
Her values and strength will always stay clear*

*Two girls and a boy, the children she had
And later on, grandkids to add*

*The whole family just loved her so much
Nieces and nephews her kindness did touch*

*At holiday time your Mom's house was the place
That relatives gathered to eat face to face*

*All would agree on her signature dish
Those whoopee pies which were truly delish!*

*A woman ahead of her time she became
A programmer for the computer mainframe*

*A talented knitter and sewer too
And braider of rugs her hobbies to do*

*An active investor and watcher of stocks
Could tell when it was opportunity knocks*

*Competitive bridge, the card game she played
Weighing each move that she ever made*

*You miss those blue eyes and that genuine smile
The kind words she had and her listening style*

*She'd help to solve problems and be there for you
To her you were special, 'cause you helped her too*

*The loss of your mom remains a deep pain
But remember through loss there is always a gain*

*Her advice it will linger in the back of your head
Dream of her often as you lie in bed*

*She taught you hard work and instilled in you pride
Always in for the dollar and on for the ride*

*So think of her fondly and do not be sad
To have had such a mom you should always be glad*

This poem was contracted by a family friend as a keepsake for a son who had recently lost his mother with whom he was exceptionally close.