by Thomas Sears



A mother is a special gift, Sent to the world by God. She quietly calms our fears, Sometimes with a simple nod.

She play's a very important role, It's not always easy to do. She prays, she cries, she laughs, she smiles, But always helps us through.

A mother puts herself aside, Putting her life on hold. To raise and nurture her children, To her it never grows old.

She watches over her young ones, Day and night. And then when their old, She helps them take flight.

Even when her children are grown, And have flown away. Her motherly instincts, Are there, oh yes, they stay.

A mother without a doubt, Is God's special gift.

The Special Gift of A Mother

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Given to all of us, Our burdens to help lift.

So never take that gift for granted, She may not always be around. For God will one day call her home, Her reward to abound.

So tell that special mother, How much you care. Because that mother you have, She is special, she is rare.

Thomas Sears is a christian poet who writes about various different topics. He is a father of three who loves his children with an unending love. He is Senior Pastor of New Beginnings Church in Good Hope, WV. He has an extensive ministry that includes international evangelism and radio work.

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