



Mother's Day Prayer Poems

God's Helpers

God could not be in every place
With living hands to help ease
The tear drops from each baby's face,
And so He thought of mother.

He could not send us here alone
And leave us to a fate unknown,
Without providing for His own,
The ever faithful home of mother.

God could not watch us night and day
And stand beside our crib to pray,
Or kiss our little aches away,
And so He sent us mother.

And when our childhood days began,
He simply could not take command
That I might be placed over my hand
Securely into mother's.

The days of youth slipped quickly by,
Life's Sun rose higher in the sky.
Full grown were we, yet never right
To leave us still, dear mother.

And when life's span of years shall end
I know that God will gladly send
To welcome home her child again,
This ever-faithful mother.