

## **Sonnet for Mother's Day**

**A card, as gift, or call your heartstrings tug.**

**One day a year is set up to remember**

**One that ev'ry day deserves a hug;**

**Today I pause to honor you, dear Mother.**

**Months you carried me close to your heart;**

**You pass'd through valleys of death's dreaded shade**

**To give me birth, then bore me in love's cart;**

**So close to me, protecting, giving aid.**

**I needed you, you needed for me to,**

**But moving down life's road, you felt discarded.**

**Child you held's not gone but changed into**

**Adult with strengths and values you imparted.**

**Imitation is the highest praise;**

**I'll recognize your giving all my days.**

**Cactus Jack McCarty 05/1996**

**Edited by Buck Ramsey- Thanks, Buck.**