

# WHEN GOD CREATED MOTHER

By  
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When God created Mother,  
He searched throughout the skies  
To find the brightest starlight  
To put into her eyes.  
He walked among the rainbows,  
That stretch across the lands  
To find the kind of promise  
She'd seek with praying hands.  
He searched the clouds for softness  
To fold into her arms,  
To use when holding children  
To keep them safe from harm.  
He called upon the sunshine  
For warmth within its rays,  
To fill her heart with loving  
To last throughout the day.  
When God had finished mother,  
He'd made a work of art:  
Her eyes, her hands were perfect,  
The love within her heart.  
He set her form in motion;  
His work compared to none.  
He smiled upon completion;  
His work at last was done.

