

Hints of Immortality

Mom, the scientist does not see
Beyond the grave for you and me,
But I know what you have done
For family, friends, and everyone
When day is gone and night's begun.

You loved and raised our family
Complete with friends for all to see,
You washed our clothes and cleaned our hearts,
Cooked our dinners, held us apart
From harmful ways, you made us smart.

All of us will always see
Your loving face so wrinkle-free,
And know somehow you will abide
Beyond the dust, beyond our stride,
Soft smiling from the other side.

Your goodness dashes my despair
Now sensing you are everywhere:
With family and friends deceased
Wrapped in love and inner peace,
From life's pain at last released.

Thank you for your loving life,
Mother, aunt, friend, or faithful wife.
You came, you saw, you conquered us
With love and deeds and holy trust,
Gave courage to do what we must.

Thank Goodness, mom, you are now free
To meet with dad mysteriously,
And help him enter into the light
Leaving the darkness of the night
To greet the Lord of your delight.

-Joe, May 10, 2014, reflecting on
mom's passing on April 24, 2014,
two months shy of her 98th year.