

My Mother's Faith

(Kasia Livingston)

...do not forsake your mother's teaching. Proverbs 1:8b,9

My mother's arms would hold us tight
She whispered, Lord, keep them tonight
And, so did we sleep sound and safe
It must have been my mother's faith

Morning would call the sun to rise
And open sweetly slumbering eyes
She prayed "Lord keep them on their way"
He held us in my mother's faith

My mother's faith was wrapped about us
Like the softest down of winter
And when the raging winds had found us
As in her arms we ever stayed

At eventime, dusk o'er the field
Reluctant moon and stars revealed
She thanked Him well, as through the day
As certain as my mother's faith.

My Mother's faith could move a mountain
And was deep as any ocean
But, to keep safe those gathered round her
This was the greatest gift she gave

When summer turned, and we had grown
Her passing called us woe'ful home
I kissed her then as there she lay
And now I know my mother's faith

And so does she, sleep sound and safe
It must have been my mother's faith.

