

My Mother's Love

*Years ago I awoke one night
Feeling the presence of a light.
That came from my cracked bedroom door
And cast shadows upon the floor.
It had no reason to be on
So I wondered what could be wrong.
Then I saw someone by my bed
Just looking at my sleepy head.
Standing there with light all on her
The viewer was my sweet mother.
My tired mind told me to feign
Sleepiness in my body's frame.
What she wanted, I had no clue,
Then she whispered, "Mommy loves you!"
Though the words I already knew
Deep inside, I was warmed all through.
She got up in the dark happ'ly
To tell me how much she loved me.
My mother's love—how great it is!—
A reflection of Jesus'*

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Treasure Trove is a collection of inspiring poetry spanning multiple topics, for the enjoyment of all ages. Organized into seven themes, including Nature, Devotional, Love, and Home & Family, this delightful book is sure to refresh the heart of any reader.

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