

Do I need a Sunday To tell you how I feel, Does it take a card To show my love is real Will a dozen roses Or Cadbury's best Milk Tray Tell you once and always What's in my heart to say Will a meal out with the family Or an hour spent at home Let you know how much you mean No matter where I roam. Will Helen Steiner Rice Or a poet of renown Thank you for the times You wiped away my frown Will any other hand With pen of flowing ink Tell you on this special day All I feel and think

On this day I thank you For your goodness night and day And I thank you for the times Your reminded me to pray I thank you for the sleepless times You fretted about me And I thank you for the open door That relied not on a key I thank you for your presence And your love and lasting cheer My thanks is not a passing thing But lasts the live long year.



Mother's Day

March 10th 2002

A word for Mary!!