

## MUM



I'm backing across the threshold of new year.  
Heart restless and empty with fear  
Your prayer filled blessings are echoing still  
In my ear, on the phone, be it God's will.

You're here often and quare times;  
Crossing eternity's bridges at odd times.  
You know without asking now how we are  
Cares and concerns echo still from afar.

You gave so much but I want to ask more  
Answers to the questions I answered before.  
With faith, fragile hope and sure love  
We entrust you to the caregiver above.

His banquet prepared and table set  
Friends are around, and relations, I bet;  
We pray you are happy though it's not the same  
The place he prepared where Dad knows your name.

(– Tom Hayes, December 31<sup>st</sup>, 2002)