



To My Mom

*I can write about you now as time has passed
The pain in my heart is softened as I am at peace with your passing at last.*

*I miss your corn-flower blue eyes and your silvery white hair,
The little colored bows pinned in the back you loved to wear.*

*I miss the beautiful broaches you selected with such care,
Matching the outfits you used to wear.*

*I miss our meal planning and cooking for you during the week,
And you saying thank you by giving me a kiss on the cheek.*

*I miss our cribbage games we played over the years,
And the running score we kept amongst our laughter that brought us to tears.*

*I miss your warm smile and gentle way,
That would carry me through a good or a rough day.*

*I miss your feistiness when you wanted your say,
You made your point in a tactful way.*

*I miss your strength and listening ears,
That gave me courage and calmed my fears.*

*I miss your sage advice in person or by phone,
You made me strong when I needed backbone.*

*I miss the softness of your cheek on mine,
With your arms around me, with a hug so divine.*

*Most of all like a beautiful white dove,
I'll miss the way you showed me your everlasting love.*

*I know you are always with me in a presence I can't see,
Because you are with our Lord and that's the place to be.*

*I know you continue to watch over and guide my life down here,
And when God says my time is near,
I will join you in the here-after some other year.*

*In memory of My Mother M. Elaine Kachel
Sept. 20, 1918 - May 15, 2008*

Written by: Karen Kachel

