

The Gift

Many coloured patches adorned the clothes we wore

Mama said they were special because you couldn't buy them in any store

She never complained and yet she worked so hard to make ends meet

We never felt as if we were poor because we always had food to eat

Our home felt like a castle warmed by love

When we went to bed at night Mama made sure we said our prayers to Him above

Christmas was a real special day with some treats and our tiny little tree

Mama's surprise to us was a quilt that told about the birth of Jesus and our family

Each square was sown by Mama's own hand

They told a story of love, hope, and a far away place called Bethlehem

Many years later I still have the quilt now a little frayed the colours a little faded and full of a child's memories

Mama now walks in my dreams but the lessons she taught and the love she showed remain in my heart with me