

A Mother's Day is Every Day

By Adam Smith

Had I not have known it – been so lucky to have you first-hand –
I would not have believed it possible for a person's love to be quite so grand.
Not only have you led me from one happiness to another,
but you have shown me just how beautiful it is for a child to have their mother.

Thank you for not just caring, but for teaching me how to care;
for showing me that a life lived well is a life truly worthy to share.
Without your words of wisdom, your words of courage and hope and praise,
I do not know how I would have made it this far – through the long nights and longer days.

So much of who I am today I owe to you and all you know,
and so much of who I strive to be comes from your aura, your drive and your glow.
You taught me how to live and love, and how to love to be alive;
you taught me to fight for the things I dream: to keep right on; to strive.

I am the person I am today because of the fires you lit long ago:
I'll live out my days bathed in their warmth as they illuminate these paths and roads.
And no matter how far down these roads I stride, please always remember one thing:
I may have found my own voice now, but it was you who taught me to sing.