

MOTHER

This time, dear Mother, at Christmas
I'm in a different land.

But your love I've not forgotten
And I long to hold your hand.

Another year has passed, dear Mother
And Christmas is almost here.
But no matter what day of the year it is
I'll always hold you near.

I'll hold you in my heart, Mom
Each day through the years.
For my burdens you long to carry
And help me shed my tears.

There never could be a Mother
Who could ever take your place.
And help me share my hardships
With your loving, smiling face.

May the stars shine bright in Heaven
Throughout this coming year.

And God look down and guide you
And bring you Christmas cheer.

your son.
Marshall Webb