

# Mothers

## Being As An Ocean

A nine-year drought  
Brought torrents in May  
You had chosen what to call me  
But were given a new name  
Always the strong one  
You carried on in faith

Broken mother, broken father  
It was your example that made Grace fully tangible  
Looking at your mistakes showed me what risks to take

Working hard just to make ends meet  
No matter what, please know you did well by me  
Forever humble and first to forgive  
Treating the other as family  
Never forgetting where you've been  
You showed us what it means to wholly live

Adorned with quiet strength  
You proved that meek doesn't have to mean weak  
Learned to show Love to all, no matter title or rank  
While not your own, you've helped raise me  
And for the things you've shown me  
I could hardly offer sufficient thanks  
Even as the sickness lingers in your blood  
You've carried on in hope and Love  
And even though trouble surrounds all the while  
You've continued to greet all with a heavenly smile

We watched your body fade  
But until the end, your spirit shown bright  
Something that cancer could never take away  
We laid hands on and prayed  
Oh G-d, how steadfast you stayed  
How I wish I had possessed such faith  
Now we feel the weight of your absence  
And it's raised some doubt and questions  
But in memorial we'll press on  
Because, in the end, it's all you ever wanted for your sons  
That we might realize our dreams  
Live life beautifully  
To truly glean all we can from our youth  
Letting the rest of our lives stand as proof  
There is a point to all of this  
To learn to love as you