

White Carnation



Mothers' Day

Today the white carnation,
The emblem of the pure,
Is worn by all our nation
In love that shall endure.

We thank God for the mothers;
For many precious years
They soothed our cares and sorrows,
Our childish griefs and fears.

For those who still are with us
To guide us in life's way;
For those who've gone before us,
Give thanks this Mothers' Day.

And when our journey's ended,
When we are called away,
We'll join them in the Homeland
And still have Mother's Day.

— Margaret Symon.