You're so beautiful, just like you are.

For Jo-Anne, and all our Mum's

I could see At first glance, Your soft And graceful beauty, I could tell in your youth, You'd have any boy -Dangling, from a string...

I was told You were scared, Of time, and getting old -Our young women Work so hard To bear - and raise children, Then in middle age feel cheated, Their bodies not left With a thing!

But we all grow old And older, all together, So time should hold no fears, As years add to years.

And so, Pretty Jo -For just a moment I would hold you, And tell you – "Your beauty is like a constant, Shining star, Your children Will have learned -What all mothers have earned.

You're so beautiful -Just like you are."

<u>MMMMMMMMMMMMMMM</u>

Tim Barritt.11.3.07. Earth Angel 181

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