

PASTOR'S COLUMN

**“Happy Mothers’ Day!”**

As a Church we celebrate the Feast of the Ascension. As a nation we celebrate Mother’s Day.

In our prayer and in our Eucharist this day, we give thanks to God for all the women in our lives who have imaged God and have been mother to us, who have brought us to life in so many ways, at so many times.

May the following poem be a reminder for all of us of what it means to love:

***Love In The Home***

*If I live in a house of spotless beauty with everything in its place,  
but have not love, I am a housekeeper – not a homemaker.  
If I have time for waxing, polishing and decorative achievements,  
but have not love, my children learn cleanliness – not godliness.  
Love leaves the dust in search of a child’s laugh.  
Love smiles at the tiny fingerprints on a newly cleaned window.  
Love wipes away the tears before it wipes up the spilled milk.  
Love picks up the child before it picks up the toys.  
Love is present through trials.  
Love reprimands, reproves, and is responsive.  
Love crawls with the baby, walks with the toddler, runs with the child.  
Then stands aside to let the youth walk into adulthood.  
Love is the key that opens salvation’s message to a child’s heart.  
Before I became a mother I took glory in my house of perfection.  
Now I glory in God’s perfection of my child.  
As a mother, there is much I must teach my child.  
But the greatest of all is love. —Author Unknown*