

What Have I Done To Be So Blessed?

She looks through eyes that find the good,
through eyes filled with years of love;
And asks, "What have I done to be so blessed?"
as she looks to the Father above.

Her answer is found in many ways,
But mostly in the life she lives.
It is found in the hours - the days - the years
as all of herself she gives.

When she could have chosen to live for self,
to seek earthly gain and pleasure;
She chose unselfishly time and again
to live for her family - her treasure.

When sorrows and pain came as they often do
she was there to help all be strong.
Oft times it seemed there was nowhere to turn
But she went forward and took us along.

"What have I done to be so blessed?"
Is the question she asks the Father above
And it comes as a shock to the children she's reared
For they've felt so much of her love.

"What have I done to be so blessed?"
It's a question that's asked by some.
But it should be asked most by ones like me
By the ones with a godly Mom!

To my mom - the best in the world
Jack H. Williams
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