A poem for Mothering Sunday.

Mothering Sunday

not Mother’s Day

A day for being kind

to yourself, to others

a day for mothers

for mothers-to-be

for mothers-never-to-be

The mother church

in days of yore

was garlanded

by folks home once more

from afar

Violets gathered

no cellophaned bouquets

A glad day off

for maids

a cake to make

to break the Lenten fast

a treat to share

for Mothering Sunday.

Karen Hedges

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