

## Dear Mother

You are so unique a gift from above,

I feel the safest when in your arms,

Your warm hugs comfort me when I am depressed.

I thought of buying a card for you but a billion bought cards aren't as special as you,

It's not what you look like that shows beauty; it's what's inside that does.

A bouquet of flowers, a heart-shaped box, love is not bought.

Red roses are never a match for your sweet tender heart,

The light in the storm, the umbrella in the rain, even when you're not around I always know you care.

Your smile is the sun, it never goes out,

Your eyes are warm and welcoming, your lips are always smiling,

Thank you mothers everywhere.

By Eva and Izzy

Year 5