

Each of us, like children, emerge to life with no concern;

We search the minds of great men and mothers to learn.

Trepidation often follows experience;

While experience brings knowledge and wisdom.

We emerge from the blossom, our lips wet with dew;

We gaze intently upon the confines of our “ROSE.”

Bewilderment softens the steps we take;

While the steps we take draw us closer to knowing God.

We sense the greatness of life and the softness of each petal;

We pass from the caress of the sweet smell of roses.

Enjoyment of knowing God and His world around us pervades our life;

With this knowledge and wisdom we recognize our mother.

DEM