

### **My Mother's Embrace**

As my Mother holds me in her loving arms,  
A most safe and peaceful feeling envelopes my heart,  
For I know she accepts me, with all my faults,  
And she quietly stills my troubled thoughts.  
Then the most beautiful thought suddenly comes to me,  
That someday this is how it will be,  
When finally I come to rest,  
My weary head upon my Savior's breast.

By The Lutheran Watchman © 5/4/1991