

MOTHER'S DAY

Today I passed a yard
Flooded with dandelions
Polkadotting the new day
With their radiance.
And I remember
One small sunny bouquet
Picked by eager young hands,
Offered in innocence.
Your brilliant smile eclipsed
The gallant gift of gold.
My tiny sundrops beamed
From early morning table;
By dinner they were dead.

Today I passed a yard
Flooded with dandelions,
Nature's radiant blanket.
And I imagine
Each saffron dot as a shot
Of heat on cool grasses,
Teasing them with summer dreams.
This flaxen floral tribute is
Our resurrection garden –
My gift and your smile rejoined.

Gertrude Olga Down
Ontario, Canada