

## POETRY

# A MOTHER'S TOUCH

Emma Poole

Caring and comforting hands  
Holding space for broken shards  
As devotion peeks through the blinds.

Waves of emotions and thoughts,  
Secrets are safeguarded  
By caring and comforting hands.

She is right beside you  
In sickness and in health,  
Devotion peeks through the blinds.

When feeling blue,  
She shows love and kindness  
With caring and comforting hands.

She is your cheerleader  
Through the thick and thin  
Devotion peeks through the blinds.

Your heart is full of joy,  
Because of her  
Care and comforting hands  
Shows devotion peeking through the blinds.