



To My Mom

My Mommy Evelyn is one of a kind
She is generous, caring and thoughtful of mind
She is friendly to me and all of my friends
She likes to help out, with everyone blends
Her hair is not black or grey; it's more of a brown
With her warm friendly eyes she walks into town
When I'm in her company, no words can explain
The feeling of safety and love, all for my gain
If she were a flower, a daffodil she'd be
So pretty and beautiful for all to see

John Linnane

