# WE LOST A MOTHER WITH A HEART OF GOLD

We lost a mother with a heart of gold:
How much we miss her can never be told.
She shared our troubles and helped us along;
If we follow in her footsteps
We will never go wrong.

She was a mother so very rare,
Content in her home and always there.
On earth, she toiled; in Heaven, she rests:
God bless you Mother,
You were one of the best.

We miss you from your fireside chair,
Your loving smile and gentle air,
Your vacant place no-one can fill:
We miss you Mother and always will.

Each time we look at your picture
You seem to smile and say,
“Don’t be sad, but courage take,
And love each other for my sake.”

Our loving thoughts of you, dear Mother
End not in memories that pass;
On Mary’s beads we plead your needs
And in the Holy Mass.
I am writing this from Heaven

I am writing this from Heaven
Where I dwell with God above;
Here there’s no more tears or sadness,
There is just eternal love.

The day I had to leave you
When my life on earth was through,
God picked me up and hugged me
And said “I welcome you.”

Please do not be unhappy
Just because I’m out of sight;
Remember that I’m with you
Every morning, noon and night.

But one thing is for certain:
Though my life on earth is o’er
I am closer to you now
Than I ever was before.