

# **A Mother's Voice**

**A mother's voice, that sweet voice, that whispered in your ear  
"Welcome to the world, dear one; your mamma's always near."**

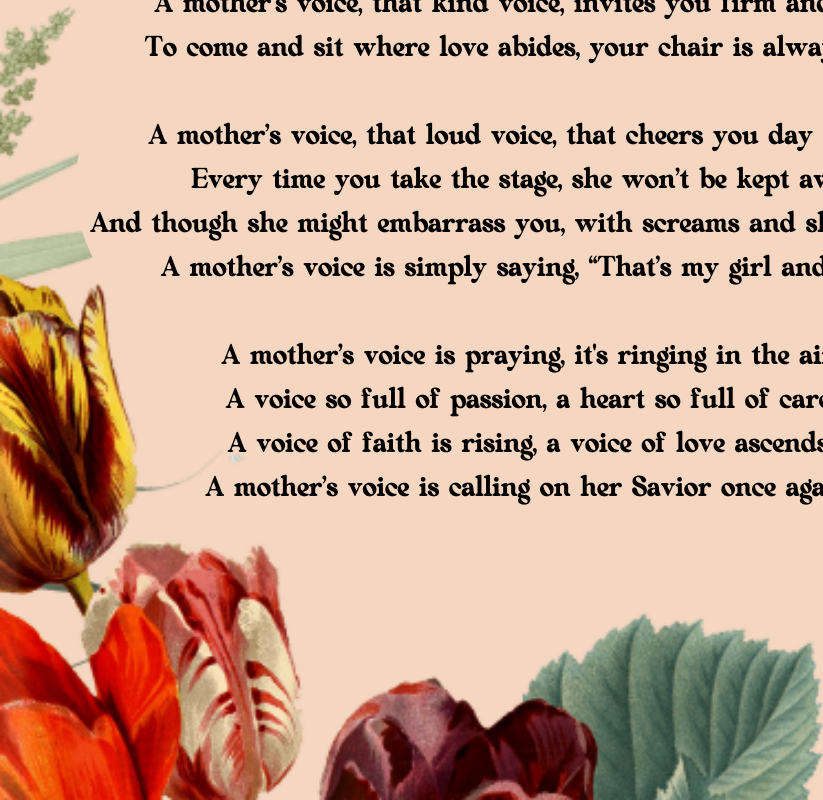
**And for the child adopted, the mother's voice so strong  
Says, "Welcome to our family, this home's where you belong."**

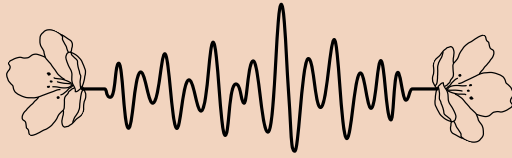
**A mother's voice, that sure voice, declaring right from wrong  
Within her heart a melody, and on her lips a song  
Daily in the Scriptures, anchored in the Word  
Speaking forth the good news, a mother's voice is heard**

**"Time to eat," she calls out, the table full and set  
Pointing to the sacred space where hunger's need is met  
A mother's voice, that kind voice, invites you firm and clear  
To come and sit where love abides, your chair is always here**

**A mother's voice, that loud voice, that cheers you day by day  
Every time you take the stage, she won't be kept away  
And though she might embarrass you, with screams and shouts of joy  
A mother's voice is simply saying, "That's my girl and boy!"**

**A mother's voice is praying, it's ringing in the air  
A voice so full of passion, a heart so full of care  
A voice of faith is rising, a voice of love ascends  
A mother's voice is calling on her Savior once again**





And when she calls upon her Lord, it's mostly not for her  
It's for the people in her life, in honor she prefers  
A mother's voice is lifted, your every need to bear  
To see the will of heaven done, her voice is heard in prayer

A mother's voice must not be dulled or muted by neglect  
For it's a voice that everyone must guard well and protect  
Though it's sometimes hard to hear, and sometimes seems too much  
A mother's voice must be held dear, there's nothing like its touch

So, thank God for a mother's voice, that treasured, trusted sound  
So full of deep commitment, thank God when it's around  
For nothing is as wonderful, that makes the heart rejoice  
Than the sound of pure devotion, heard in a mother's voice

*By: Pastor Dale Eyrst*

