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E-Haven Newsletter

Where Hope Resides®

(310) 459-1789

Special E-Haven™ Mother's Day 2011

Dear Mr. Hallmark, Sir




*I am writing to you from heaven,
And though it must appear
A rather strange idea,
I see everything from here.*

*I just popped in to visit
Your store to find a card--
A card of love for my mom,
As this day for her is hard.*

*There must be some mistake, I thought,
Every card so filled with worth,
Except I could not find one card
From a child whose not on earth.*

*She is still a mother, too,
No matter where I reside.
I had to leave, she understands,
But, oh, the tears she's cried.*

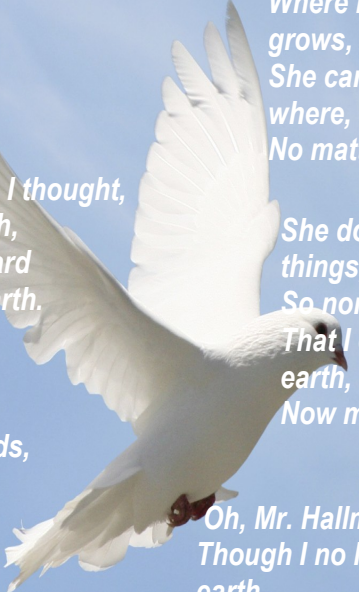
*I thought that as I wrote you,
You would come to know
That though I am no longer there,
I still love my mother so.*



*I visit with her in her dreams,
And she talks with me all the time,
She wonders if that's really me,
Would you let her know I'm fine?*

*She's planted many flowers,
Where my living memory
grows,
She carries me with her every-
where,
No matter where she goes.*

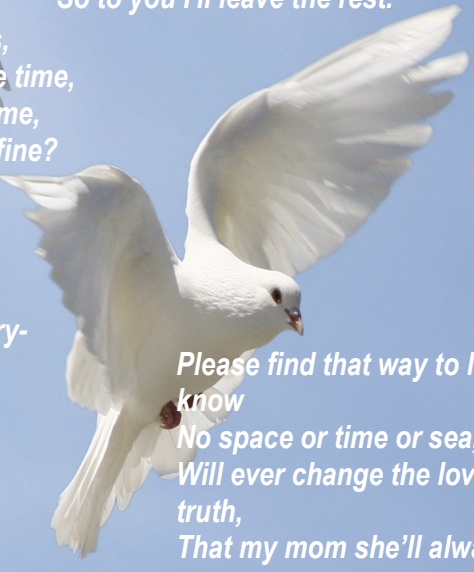
*She does so many loving
things,
So none will ever forget,
That I once lived and loved on
earth,
Now my love she needs to get.*



*Oh, Mr. Hallmark, sir,
Though I no longer live on
earth,
I must find a way to remind
her
Of her loving, wondrous
worth.*

*She needs to somehow receive,
My message loud and clear,
The same as other mothers will,
From children who are still there.*

*Thank you, Mr. Hallmark, sir,
I know you'll do your best.
For you are the one I count upon,
So to you I'll leave the rest.*



*Please find that way to let her
know
No space or time or sea,
Will ever change the loving
truth,
That my mom she'll always be.*

