

December 9, 2017

To you Mom, my dearest mother,

Over the years I've tried to say it in various ways, and now I just want to say it again clearly and in a way that you can see and hold. Mom, I want to be sure that you know that...

I LOVE YOU, Mom.

I always have, and I always will. I am so grateful for you.

You have been a wonderful mother to me, my mom, and I've always known it. I have not once doubted your love for me, and that has given me a strong foundation to launch out and do many things. I've known you would love me and were there for me. Mom, I'm so grateful for you and to you. You have sacrificed so much so many times for me (and all your children), and we are far richer for it.



I HONOR YOU, Mom.

For these almost 50 years now I've only known your sacrificial love, Mom. You've done that always and well, and I am forever grateful, and I only hope that I can be a good steward of your love and trust. You have shaped my life and helped it be a good one, one that I hope is doing some good in the world. My life (and that of all your kids, and grandkids and great-grandkids, and the many more to come) is surely part of your great legacy, and you can be proud of that.

Mom, you have done a great job, a great great job. My words can't express it, but I want you to know that I know it and believe it. You are a great woman, full of gifts and grace, and you have done well, very well. God has seen all that, and has and will reward you. You have been faithful to Jesus, and he'll be faithful to you. God has seen the goodness and the beauty of your life, and I'll say it before Jesus gets too!:

‘Well done, good and faithful servant...Enter into the joy of your master.’

I hope to hear those same words some day, and will come to find you, and there and then we will love each other even more and better than we ever could here. It will be a sweet reunion. I will go to you.

So many words to say, but no amount of words can say what I want to say...

Mom, I love you, and I honor you. I will always love you, and I will see you the Morning.



Your very loving son,

Bill