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No more nights to wear sorrow as a mantle
And so, my mother, within the stillness
of my heart

I share with Thee this day
To you I dedicate each waking hour
And there is no sleep
And all I ask

Is that I might have
Thy Pearl to keep

Your presence like gentle motion of the wind
That comes with Spring

Giving promise of new life
To everything it touch

So your gentleness

Permeating every hour

Held tightly in my spirit's dwelling place
As if a tower

To you belongs my gladness

My joy

The ecstasy of every turning minute
Eternal song

Each hour's new self dedication
Belongs to you
You make my moments all complete
And round & full
Keep me flexible
And make my day goal-fit be
As measured to Thy service
And stilled in Thee
And for all time
I would, my Mother,
Thy service first
The King Thy unity
And I would wed to synthesis of spirit
And sun & moon
And she whose scarf
In legend flatters down to Earth
Are you to me

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