

What is a Mother?

She was unflinching in her loyalty and generous with her support and care and love.
She raised us with dignity and kindness - she was our amazing and beautiful Mum.

She was our personal cheerleader and chauffeur and accompanied us on our trips.
We went on many adventures and she had an energy that life couldn't eclipse.

She loved to cook delicious meals with ingredients sourced locally in town.
She had an ability to put flavours together and a talent that was well renowned.

Her attention to detail was magnificent and she had a certain way of completing all her tasks.
She was hard working, determined and tidy and every job was seen through to the last.

Her love of gardening was evident and our striking Magnolia tree is proof.
We will always look at it and feel she's near, and that, just like it, we have solid roots.

She had a solution for every problem and answers for all our questions.
We could share our worries and concerns and always rely on her suggestions.

She might have been small in stature but her heart was enormous and always beat for others.
She showed gratitude for the small acts that were done for her and her appreciation was glorious.

Born to wonderful parents on shores far from Carlisle and Elmwood Road.
She met our dad when travelling and to her family her life she did devote.

We were brought up to value our Asian heritage and keep the cultural traditions alive.
It is from our mother's strength of character that our fortitude is derived.

Through life we were firmly driven and wanted to do our best in all we achieved.
But a mother's love is a vital ingredient in this and in us she always believed.

Mum, we knew you were getting tired and that you'd earned a rest from the toils of life.
You brought us so much joy and happiness and to be like you we will strive.

We are the fierce independent women we are today because of your influence and love.
And we know that you'll always be by our sides whether here or in the skies above.

Go to sleep Mum, gentle soul, and rest your weary and tired eyes.
We will remember what you taught us and keep your memory alive.

In all the things we say and do we have you to thank for our courage and tenacity.
And are proud to be your daughters and will emulate your loving nature and generosity.

What is a mother? She is a warrior who puts her children first and to her family she remains true.
We have been blessed beyond measure to have had an angel in our lives...

And Mum that angel was you...

By Fionnuala Cassidy

