

Наливайко Ольга Григорьевна

Послан Наливайко Ольга Григорьевна - 13.01.2013 19:07

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http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Nalivayko_OG_Mothers_Day-20130113.rar

To My Mother

When I was a child, she was my best friend
And all my misfortunes could easily mend.
She kept all my secrets and shared my troubles,
And if I had luck , with her joy it was doubled.
She taught me to love, live and let others live.
I knew- come what may- she'd accept and forgive.
But time is relentless. It takes lives and souls.
One day I discovered- we changed our roles.
My mother became so small and fragile.
She was like my youngest, my dearest child....
Like a toddler about the house she walked
And without my help she could not even talk.
But in hardest of days she would never complain.
She would think of my hardships and pitied my pain.
And then she was gone.... She will never return....
Let this poem add stones to my mother's cairn...

Наливайко Ольга Григорьевна

Послан Пушкина Татьяна Ивановна - 14.01.2013 16:47

It's a terrific poem full of love, tenderness and respect. I wish your mother had been with you...

Наливайко Ольга Григорьевна

Послан Наливайко Ольга Григорьевна - 14.01.2013 19:56

Thank you for your kind words. I wish you all possible success in work and life

Наливайко Ольга Григорьевна

Послан Булавкина Елена Александровна - 17.01.2013 09:17

What a beautiful poem you've written, Olga Grigogevna! You are a really talented person!!! I'm sorry that your mother passed away....But is't a law of the life!

Наливайко Ольга Григорьевна

Послан Ремнева Ирина Юрьевна - 17.01.2013 21:27

Sincere words come from your heart. Best wishes!
