

Mother Mother Mother

Oh My Mother

You are gorgeous among all the other.

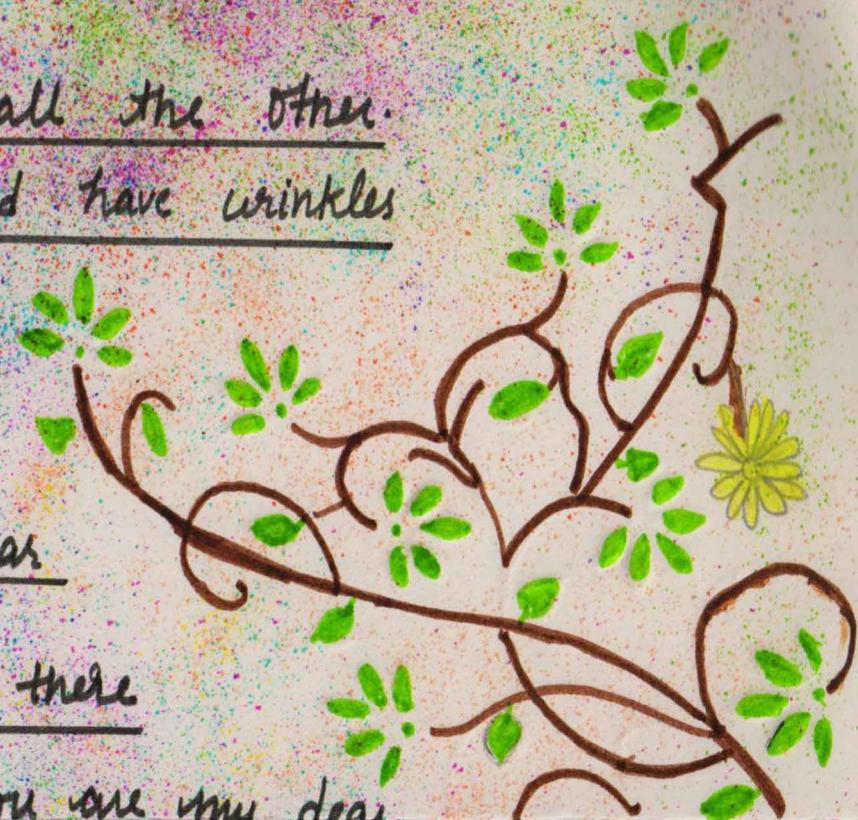
Mom may be you would have wrinkles
on your face

but in my heart you
will twinkle always

May be its your 66th year

no need to fear

as your son is always there



You are my happiness, you are my dear

I promise that I will never leave you like the other.

Mom you are the cute one

and also as smart as your son.

Oh my mother

no need to fear

as your son is now an engineer

I will construct a dream home for you

where you will just have to think

and you will get that.

Mom you are the sweetest character made by God
in this world.

Without you the whole world seems to be motionless
and clear

I love you forever.



BY Humanbeing

My Mother At Sixty Six

- Yashvee Jain

Your wrinkled face at 66, is till far bright
I can imagine you in beautiful nature's sight....

Your calm heart, your lovely face

I can imagine you as loveliest flower of vase....

You are never old, you are always bold

I like your attitude when you love me or scold....

Oh! my mamma you are best in the world

I'll always appreciate what you have told....

Marvellous creation of God you are

You give me direction as a pole star....

Calm and silent like a stream you are

You'll always in my heart even if you'll far....

We both are a soul whether bodies apart

Without you I'm just like without key, car not start....

Motivating me always, you help me achieve

My goals with peace or with a mischief....

May you live long! as you desire from God

I know there is nothing quite better than motherhood....

I know you love me and so as I

I'll always there if you need me as an eye....

When was I born
I was just like a little corn..

I saw a woman first
while she asked water for her thirst..

Woman was calling me daughter
I identified that she was my mother..

I remember those days
when we together played always...

Now, I grew up became young
she became busy in her work..

I went abroad to study, so far long
but I forgot that she was alone...

I remembered her smiling face
when I was boarding in the plane...

I want to come back for her, now
My mother at Sixty-six that all I know...

When I reached I saw her wrinkled face
that was smiling as always..

By staying near her I got relief
Reason may be I have in her a lot belief...

My Mother is now at Sixty-six.....

My mother at Sixty-six.....

.....— By Megha.



My mother at 66 with
beautiful golden hair,
She loves me sometimes with ~~rare~~.

Her love to me never be weak,
but I don't understand her
love with deep.

None understands this love and
affection,
She always helps me when
~~I am in tension~~.

Her face at 66 is very clean
All thoughts that this is a dream.

When I was a child,
She made my tiffin box,
with bread and tomato soas.

Now those days had lost,
but I miss those days most.

Sr: KOMAL

Your smile is like a dazzling flower
blooming in a spring morning...

You shine like a diamond
on an elegant golden ring...

Twinkling like stars are yours
those two angelic eyes,
and those wrinkled chubby cheeks
are sweeter multiplied twice...

Your hair are like something
beyond ordinary,

They probably resemble to me
like the crown of a queen...

Moreover your nature,
it is so affectionate and pure,
and your love, there is no
disease or wound, it can't cure...

The love and beauty of yours
can't be explained in a
couple of words or lines,

Perhaps you descend from heaven
to steal sorrows hidden inside...

even at the age of sixty-six,
you are the most beautiful lady
like a pearl,

I just wanna spend all my
time with my most
favourite girl...

— Shalini



My mother. My sweet mother
Give your love to me not to others

All the things of the world can be change

But your belated love always remain same

Age doesn't matter mother

You are Sweeter rest than other

You are my past, my present, my future

Noone can change our relationship except nature

You give me all the facilities

You teach me all the moralities

Sometime things make trouble to me

But only the one who is with me is 'You'

You taught me to walk

You taught me to talk

When even you would be sixty-six

My love for you would be as it is

TANISHA



My Mother at Sixty-Six

— By Mamta

She is the most beautiful
She always makes me cheerful
Her face always has a new shine
She has spent her precious yrs in shaping
the character of mine

She never cares about her harm
She always has a feeling of affection & charm
She has never made me sad
Her love & care for me makes me much glad.

When she will be of sixty-six age
My love & affection for her will not change
I am very happy that She is with me
and her presence in my life makes me tension free

• Dedicated To My Mother •

Glimpse of a Mother to Son

By Aditya Lamba

Reaching out of window looking for a mail,
She was eager to see her son like
a ship for a port on a sail.

She was my mother with all her
affection and warmth for me and all.

love,

She used to make me ready for
the school,

And to make me look better
than the other boys.

But now the days are gone,
She looks sixty-five and a year old,
Resting at home all alone,
She is my mother with all her love,
affection and warmth for me and all.

She made me to fight all the world,
To be brave and in her character's
mould,

But now the days are gone,
Now the bravery is no more,
A pair of dress and loneliness is all
in her belong,

She is my mother with all her love,
affection and warmth for me and all.

like a large tree, she shades us all,
from atrocity of others and problems
at all

But now the days are gone,
She needs a hand to support,
Someone with her to break her
moan,

She is my mother with all her love,
affection and warmth for me and all.

Will I be like others,
Send her to an oldage home,
Or to kill her because she is
burden to me and no more,
will I leave her in a chaos of a
fair,

Or to make her suffer all her
dispair

she is my mother with all her love,
affection and warmth for me and all.

But I am not that type at all.

I am not going to leave her in that
condition at all,

I will stalk her till the end
of her,

I will not make reach even an inch of
suffer,

she is my mother with all her love,
affection and warmth for me and all.