
THE TRAIL OF A SOURDOUGH

"MOTHER"

"MOTHER" is the grandest word
That's known to human tongue;
It tells the sweetest story
That the poet ever sung.
The histories do not impart
From whence its magic came,
'Tis beyond the gift of eloquence
To define that simple name.
But deep within our "heart of hearts"
We know just what it means,
'Twas God's own greatest title
When he crowned her "Queen of Queens."