

## **A Poem for my Mother**

You unfathomable  
                  indescribable  
you who wiped our noses  
through the years and dried  
sad tears  
inspired us to the good  
in life – it is not to be  
taken for granted.

You are round as a mound  
good as a bun  
you did what you ought to have done

Despair not  
  but continue your  
    lighted path, Mother!

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**Sweden, May 5, 1974**