

A Daughters Lesson:

In the quiet hours of dawn,
When shadows stretched long and the world was new,
A daughter found a hidden truth,
In the tender wisdom her mother knew.

Her mother, a pillar of grace,
A compass pointing to the heart,
Taught balance in a world askew,
And strength in standing apart.

"Stand in your truth," her mother said,
"Even if it means you're alone.
For in the present moment's light,
Your power is fully shown."

Through years of growing, learning, change,
The daughter saw her mother's way,
Compassionate spirit, steady and strong,
Guiding her through night and day.

No sickness touched her, no mind betrayed,
She stood upright until the end,
A testament to living true,
A woman, a mother, a friend.

In passing, she left a legacy,
A path for her daughter to tread,
With every step, a lesson learned,
In living wholly, unmisled.

The daughter now stands in her truth,
A beacon in the twilight's gleam,
Embracing who she is and was,
Living her mother's dream.

For in the balance and the strength,
In the comfort of the light,
She found the wisdom, clear and pure,
In her mother's love, her guiding sight.