



## **“A MOTHER’S HEART STRINGS”**

By Mary Mayko

The heart of a mother has so many strings.  
She values her family and friends much more than things!  
Each person she knows has a different cord,  
And it’s placed there for a purpose by our dear Lord.

With her heart and home open to welcome you there,  
You know as you enter, it’s covered by prayer!  
Gracious words and wisdom and love flows from her soul.  
The warmth of her smile dispels the darkness and cold.

Whenever her children does well, and enjoys their life,  
Her heart strings bounce with joy, lifting worry and strife!  
If they are ill or hurt or attacked in some way, her strings get tight!  
It’s easy to see, for them, she is able and ready to fight!

Wounds from a friend will cause her heart to weep,  
Yet she seeks to make peace before she can sleep!  
In times of trouble her faithful friends can ease those heart strings.  
Their loyalty is such a blessing and much joy it brings!

Now be careful how you pull on someone’s heart strings.  
You can cause grief and sorrow, or make her heart strings sing!  
The Lord desires we show kindness and bring others some cheer.  
For the heart of love and compassion is one He holds dear!

Proverbs 31: 25-29 CEV “She is strong and graceful, as well as cheerful about the future. Her words are sensible, and her advice is thoughtful. She takes good care of her family and is never lazy. Her children praise her, and with great pride her husband says, “There are many good women, but you are the best!”

Website: [www.momentswithmary.org](http://www.momentswithmary.org) Email: [mmako1968@msn.com](mailto:mmako1968@msn.com) 2010



## **AS THE EAGLE SOARS**

By Mary Mayko

As the mother eagle soars high in the sky  
Amidst the sunshine and soft clouds drifting by,  
She's full of speed and grace as she surveys the ground,  
Looking for a meal. AAH! She swoops down!

So rapid her descent with talons extended  
And scooping up the prey she had intended!  
Up! Up and away to feed her young eaglets in the nest.  
The care she gives to her babies is the very best!

As the little ones gain strength and begin to grow,  
One by one she picks them up and out they go!  
They sputter and squawk and in fear begin to mutter,  
But she flies underneath to catch them as they start to flutter.

She bears them up and ascends to a place very high  
Then lets them go as they struggle and flap, then soar in the sky!  
Their wings now gaining strength and the little eaglets have great fun!  
The mother Eagle trains them to fly, one by one!

What beauty you see in them as they first soar, then dive!  
You thank our God for all of nature and the fact you are alive!  
He is the Maker of us, all creatures both large and small,  
So let us enjoy God's blessings as He intended for us all!

Mary Mayko 1996

Psalm 103:1-2, 5 "Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits." Who satisfies their mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagles."

Website: [www.momentswithmary.org](http://www.momentswithmary.org)

Email: [mmako1968@msn.com](mailto:mmako1968@msn.com)



## **FAMILY FAITH**

By Mary Mayko

I cannot recall a time when my parents did not pray.  
Their life in Christ was real and helped them every day.  
Praying was as natural to them as breathing or so it seems,  
Directing their paths and influencing their many dreams.

We grew up with scripture verses that were well known.  
So today, many of them we gladly claim as our very own!  
Through songs of praise and comfort, songs of joy and peace,  
We gained a quiet knowledge of God's love that would never cease.

In their times of need they called upon His precious Name.  
Although they suffered much, they trusted Him just the same.  
Sickness would come, even death of their loved ones to their door,  
But their faith was steadfast as they needed Him even more!

I loved Sunday School and church and the many friends we had,  
Who were such a joy in our good times or when things were bad!  
Dinners we had together, grownups talking, kids playing outside.  
It was great fun and pleasant fellowship where unity did abide!

These precious memories are still a great treasure for me,  
Proving so often, the best things in life really are free!  
The influence of my family's faith still lingers on,  
Giving me new strength and in my heart a new song!

Though some are in Heaven now, waiting up in Glory  
Looking for the day we'll be together to share in their joy!  
So let us hold fast to our faith in one accord  
Daily now, as we walk onward with our Savior and our Lord!

Deuteronomy 6:5-7 CEV "So love the LORD your God with all your heart, soul, and strength. Memorize His laws and tell them over and over again. Talk about them all the time, whether you're at home or walking along the road or going to bed at night, or getting up in the morning."

I wrote this poem in 1998 in memory and honor of my Mother and Father who took the Word of God literally! They talked and taught it daily in our home, influencing their children in more ways than they could have imagined! I am thankful for my godly parents and their faithfulness to the LORD! Both rest in His Presence, waiting for a grand reunion some day!

Website: [www.momentswithmary.org](http://www.momentswithmary.org) Email: [mmako1968@msn.com](mailto:mmako1968@msn.com) 2010