



### Rise and Shine

"Rise and shine!", Mom always said. "It's time to get up and out of bed.  
The days are short and the winter's long. You better hurry up and get along."  
Mom grew old and her health went down, but she kept a smile and ne'er a frown.  
The seasons passed. They passed her by and Mom would sit alone and cry.  
She cried for days we kids were young. She longed to see the morning sun.  
"Rise and shine! Get out of bed!" I miss those words, those words she said.  
The seasons passed. They passed me by. At times I sit alone and cry.  
Each tear lets go a memory of happy days as family.  
I've learned a lot since I was born. I learned there are times we each will mourn,  
but I also learned that God is there - holding me close and hearing my prayer.  
One day we'll hear our Father" say, "Rise and shine! Today's the day!"  
Then He'll come and take our hand and explain our lives were as He planned.  
He'll take us home to heaven above and there we'll be with those we love.  
"Rise and shine! Get out of bed!  
The Best is yet to come!", He said.