

# Mother's Apron

Mother wore an ample apron  
to cover her clean dress.  
She'd tell you that's what it was for  
if you asked her, I would guess.

But that apron had more uses  
than I could even count.  
It brought in eggs and vegetables  
and could hold a large amount.

I've seen her use that apron  
to wipe her dripping brow  
as she labored over the big range  
that's just an antique now.

Her apron could bring giggles  
in a game of peek-a-boo  
with her newest, sweet grandbaby  
as she hid her face from view.

When we kids were hurt or crying  
we'd run to find her lap.  
She'd wipe the falling tears away  
with a bit of apron flap.

That apron dusted tables  
and shooed away the flies.  
It did just fine as oven mitts  
to take out bubbling pies.

But the greatest of the treasures  
that old apron could hold,  
was the endless love from Mother  
abiding in each fold.