

Treasure of Love: Mother's Day

Fung Ching Tsz

In this wide, wide world so vast,
Every home is filled with love that lasts.
Big or small, curled or twirled,
Hugs shared with our beloved, our world.

Flowers and feasts, a celebration grand,
Mothers, our true number one, they understand.
Never apart, forever intertwined,
Memories of love and joy we find.

Craft a surprise, one of a kind,
Love's value cannot be defined.
You shine like the brightest sun,
A love that's priceless, never undone.

Blessings and joy, wondrous things,
Mothers' arms, the love they bring.
Through seasons, winter to spring,
Their love remains, an eternal string.

A day to honour, thank your mother,
Expressing care like no other.
And in this act, we learn to share,
Love's boundless treasures we all bear.