



Mother of the Roses

Oh Mother of the roses, may I be intoxicated with the beautiful fragrance of your presence.
May I feel your tender touch and caresses as I bask in the softness of the rose that resides within my heart,
where I carry you with me.

As I sit with you in the rose of my heart, may I feel your comfort and unconditional mother love.

May I always remember that I am cherished, honored and adored.

And may that single rose blossom into a rose garden that is filled with abundant blessings.

Thank you, Holy Mother