Patricia Marilyn (Lyn) Cline Long – a shepherdess extraordinaire!

(written by Steve Long; shared Mother's Day 2025)

"Mom's own" know she's calling them, her voice is fair and clear
Desiring only best for "the sheep," justice-minded; acting & speaking for all to hear

From early on she's had the touch Compassion for young, and those mature
A treasured gift, most certainly Freely given, that's for sure

Do any escape her view? It hardly seems the case
Like the song Jesus loves the little children Mom cherishes all, regardless of one's race

Sleeplessness has become an issue as worries** on her they call
The flock it grows, the scope expands for this shepherdess, 'tis a wonder sleep happens at all!!!

Lamenting the waning of energy this nonagenarian feels the slack
Yet is it any wonder when imagining the number of lambs upon her back?

Those of us who call her Mom are grateful for her life, filled with joy and love
She's sown the seeds and watched them grow projects great and small, inspired by Creator above

A fabulous thing about such shepherdesses are the examples that regularly land
Elements of which, those blessed by them share with new ones, like the waves upon the sand…

***** or are these "worries" really prayers?***

I love you, Mom, and cherish your love, example and shepherding of us - now and always. Your kids and families have plans to carry on the legacies you, Dad and so many in our lives have left with us… Steve

[NOTE: Written the morning of May 10, 2025 during mindfulness time, with incredible gratitude for inspiration to greater or lesser degrees from Good Shepherd Sunday writings in Wendy M. Wright's book The Rising (pp 144-151) and artwork of Hummel and Holy Land carver (images above)]