

This poem is in honor and love for Lorraine Yvonne Melcher, my mother, July 1, 1927 – October 18, 2021. She was married to Bob Melcher on June 11, 1949, and Dad passed on Easter Sunday, 2019. This is a tribute to all who have lost their mother, and to all mothers—for that matter.

In Loving kindness, Rich Corsair Melcher



*MOM*

October 18, 2021

Can you share a hot fudge sundae before it melts?  
By the Grace of God my wife, Sandra, and I were blessed with a visit  
To my MOM before she melted, before she entered the Kingdom  
She never closed her eyes or wavered off in a distant gaze  
But gave me her full attention, as one would give a hot fudge sundae

What a blessing to be WITH a mom for that moment of significant recognition  
And unification—to be in a ONENESS, if even for a moment  
Much less for 2 hours, as I shared special times from our past together,  
How I would come out to Buffalo and we'd share a pizza and talk & talk  
Rare to have your mom as a confidante, but such a blessing

To know that she has gone on now brings me no regrets  
For her baby had come home one last time and she KNEW me fully  
It was as if we had never been apart, even though after 10 years of once-a-year visits  
And how we had drifted apart like some lonely beach ball that had awakened the tide  
The drifting apart had met on a buoy in the deep waters and we were ONE again  
Even if just for a brief moment or two

When eyes meet eyes as if a plane taking flight  
You know you are at a special place, and we entered each other's air space  
Gently, knowingly, comfortably  
I know I would have regretted for the rest of my life NOT having come to see her  
But a nudge from Sandra got us on the road in a flash and just in time  
Before the hot fudge got cool and the ice cream melted

She was a shining example of dignity and warmth that everyone who encountered her  
Knew, and cherished her Presence, because she was just that special!  
So, I say goodbye for now and can't wait to meet her on the other side  
She was the best MOM I ever had, and the only MOM who knew me deeply and lovingly

Rich Melcher (*Corsair*)