A ROYAL MOTHER



A Mother to the Nation

Was our lovely Queen.

Beautiful, majestic,

Always serene.

At home she was Mummy

And Granny too,

She would laugh and joke,

And could imitate you!

As a mother she used to love,

Not only her own kids

But the rest of the Nation -

All of us Brits.

We felt that she cared -

And she really did,

And if anyone annoyed her

It was cleverly hid.

To the Commonwealth nations

She was beloved Mama,

To all of her subjects

The near and the far.

She was Mum to her dogs,

Especially her corgis

Not forgetting her love

For all of her horses.

Yes, a mother to all was our lovely Queen

Beautiful, majestic and always serene.

**Sylvia Macintosh (125 words)**