

## In the Arms of My Mother Divine

When I feel all alone and tempted by fear,  
And life's burdens seem so hard to bear,  
It is then that she lifts me and holds me so near.  
O, how sweet is her comfort and care.  
How her nurturing smile makes me feel so secure!  
She affirms I'm God's child, with a joy that is pure.  
Nevermore will I wander, true healing to find.  
I'm at home in the arms of my Mother Divine.

Though the light in her eyes illumines my soul,  
Showing all my past karma and sin,  
She is witness to my divine nature – my goal.  
Her forgiveness transforms me within.  
Precious peace and serenity glow from her face.  
I abide without fear in her loving embrace.  
All encouragement, confidence, wonder is mine  
As I'm held in the arms of my Mother Divine.

As I've traveled life's road, with its byways and storms,  
Facing times when my faith has been tried,  
She has quietly stood, reassuring and warm,  
Like an angel of hope at my side.  
I know all could believe, if they would but feel  
That transcendent peace, so deep and so real.  
O, love's light within and around me now shine,  
For I'm wrapped in the arms of my Mother Divine.

*Coda:* I know all could believe, if they would but feel  
That transcendent peace so deep and so real.  
O, love's light within and around me now shine,  
For I'm wrapped in the arms of my Mother Divine,  
Tenderly rocked in the arms of my Mother Divine.