

stroke.

Mothers never stop worrying about their children or, as time goes by, their grandchildren. The nest may be empty but the heart stays full. Her boy may be a foot taller than she is, and a hundred pounds heavier, may even be a father himself, but in one corner of her mind - - he is always taking that first hesitant step.

Mothers don't ask for recognition. They know the debt is eternal, too far by large to be repaid with flowers or telephone calls or Sunday visits. The greatest tribute a woman can pay her mother is to teach her daughters to be mothers.