



Epitome of Love (Mom's Song)

To: Mom

From: Robert Harrison



I love you with all my heart, Mom.
Merry Christmas !

“Epitome of Love (A Swoonsong for Mom)”

Verse 1:

April morning, Rex Hospital light
First breath, I saw your smile, changed both our lives
You called me your first true love, your son
Then you grew our family, made it a home
Will and Camp by my side,
And all the stories you’d unfold
From Grandma Kaye and Granddad Don—
Christmas magic in Wake Forest, feeling I belong
Gene, John, and Fran,
They loved me like their own
Every heart in this family
Beats because of you, Mom

Pre-Chorus:

You showed me how to build a life
With grit and kindness intertwined
Watched you shine in Raleigh, lead the way
Taught me working hard is never enough—

You gotta lead with love

****Chorus:****

Merry Christmas, Mom, you're the heart that pulls us through
From Wake Forest to Charlotte skies,
You've held the family glue
Stacking rocks or shooting hearts—I'm always thinking of
How you taught me, how you raised me
You're the epitome of love
Momma-Dukes, you're the epitome of love

****Verse 2:****

Morning rides to elementary, waving as you'd go
Cupid arrows flying back,
Just so you'd know
You picked me up when life got heavy, never let me fall
Drove me to ECU,
You were there through it all
And now when I feel lost or small
I hear your voice, reminding me
The best days are still to come

****Pre-Chorus:****

You built your dreams, you built our hope
You're steady through each high and low
The reason we believe in better days
And even though Gene's gone,
His laughter fills our home

He's here this Christmas—he's never, ever gone

****Chorus:****

Merry Christmas, Mom, you're the heart that pulls us through
From Wake Forest to Cali sun,
You've held the family glue
Stacking rocks or shooting hearts—I'm always thinking of
How you taught me, how you raised me
You're the epitome of love
Momma-Dukes, you're the epitome of love

****Bridge:****

So here's to all you've carried,
To all the love you give
To every sacrifice you made
So your family could live
And if I ever doubt myself,
I just look at you and see
How strong, how bright, how boundless
Love is meant to be

****Chorus (repeat/final):****

Merry Christmas, Mom, you're the heart that pulls us through
From Wake Forest to everywhere,
We're grateful, me and all your crew
Stacking rocks or shooting hearts—I'm always thinking of
How you taught me, how you raised me
You're the epitome of love

Momma-Dukes, you're the epitome of love

Merry Christmas, Mom—

You're the epitome of love