The Virtuous Woman

Anjetta Williams
Tennessee State University

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The Virtuous Woman

by Anjetta Williams

Your hands have calluses,

You have corns on your feet,

Your body is torn and worn,

And yet, you never complain.

You are always there when needed,

Through good times and bad,

Right or wrong,

And yet, you never complain.

Your life has been frazzled and worn,

Most of your dreams are still dreams,

But you’ve made other’s dreams a reality,

And yet, you never complain.

You will never have to worry,

Your teachings will forever live inside of me,

One day I will have to step into your shoes,

And I, will not complain.