

The Hand That Rocks the Cradle is the Hand that Rules the World

As I was researching a quote for this Mother's Day article, I learned that the quote for which I searched is actually a full-blown poem! "*The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world,*" is a world-famous quote today. I thought it was ancient, but it is actually part of a poem written the mid 1800s by William Ross Wallace, a Kentucky born attorney and son of a preacher. The poem is far better than the article I planned to write. **Happy Mother's Day!** (*Deut. 5:16; 2 Timothy 1:5*)

Blessings on the hand of women!
Angels guard its strength and grace,
In the palace, cottage, hovel,
Oh, no matter where the place;
Would that never storms assailed it,
Rainbows ever gently curled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Infancy's the tender fountain,
Power may with beauty flow,
Mother's first to guide the streamlets,
From them souls unresting grow—
Grow on for the good or evil,
Sunshine streamed or evil hurled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Woman, how divine your mission
Here upon our natal sod!
Keep, oh, keep the young heart open
Always to the breath of God!
All true trophies of the ages
Are from mother-love impearled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Blessings on the hand of women!
Fathers, sons, and daughters cry,
And the sacred song is mingled
With the worship in the sky—
Mingles where no tempest darkens,
Rainbows evermore are hurled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.