



Christina Rossetti and her mother

One sonnet more, a love sonnet, from me
To her whose heart is my heart's quiet home,
 To my first Love, my Mother, on whose knee
I learnt love-lore that is not troublesome;
 Whose service is my special dignity,
And she my loadstar while I go and come.
And so because you love me, and because
 I love you, Mother, I have woven a wreat
 Of rhymes wherewith to crown your honoured name:
 In you not fourscore years can dim the flame
Of love, whose blessed glow transcends the laws
Of time and change and mortal life and death.

Christina Rossetti

The Victorian poet Christina Rossetti is the author of one of the best-loved Christmas carols, 'In the Bleak Midwinter'