Mama Linda (00:00): [Singing] My mama cares for me. My mama prays for me. I'm so glad that she prayed for me. She prayed all day, she prayed through the night. She prayed and prayed until I felt the light. Mama prayed for me. Yes, she cared for me. I'm so glad that she prayed for me. She prayed through the day, she prayed through the night. She prayed and prayed until I felt the light. She prayed and prayed until I felt the light. She prayed and prayed until I felt the light.

Mama Linda (00:54): I know there is a heaven cause my dear mama is there. She's resting with her Lord in his infinite care. They say, if you love your mama, you will see her one day in the sky. I hoped to meet mine there, in the sweet by and by. Ma, momma, mother, mama, mom, mother dear, mother love and "Mommy!". We sure recall the sacrifices she made, the love she gave, and the pennies she saved long after the flowers have withered on her grave. Moore's legacy will be on the family tree a radiant star, so generations to come will know who they are, and what happened before. Mama's children withstood the storm's banging against the door because of her, because of her enduring strength of which there is no metaphor.