

<u>Tribute to Mom/Grandma</u>

When I spill some food on my nice clean clothes or maybe forget to tie my shoes, please be patient and perhaps reminisce about the many hours I spent with you.

When I taught you how to eat with care, plus tying laces and your numbers too, dressing yourself and combing your hair; those were precious hours spent with you,

So when I forget what I was about to say, just give me a minute...or maybe two. it probably wasn't important anyway, and I would much rather listen just to you.

If I tell the story one more time, and you know the ending through and through, please remember your first nursery rhyme when I rehearsed it a hundred times with you.

When my legs are tired and it's hard to stand or walk the steady pace that I would like to do~ please take me carefully by my hand, and guide me now as I often did for you.

Always remember that God did not promise us days without pain laughter without sorrow, sun without rain~ But He did promise strength for the day, comfort for the tears, and light for the way.

