

A Gift of a Daughter

I remember the day I met you

I remember combing the snarls from your hair

I remember your telephone calls every morning before you left for school

I remember cutting lilacs to bring to your mother's grave, because you missed her

I remember the day you moved from eating in the kitchen to join the family in the dining room

I remember the solar system we made as a school project

I remember weekend drives to drop you and Ann off to visit your Grandmother

I remember the Little House on the Prairie

I remember your cheerleading days

I remember your first job, and your 2 weeks notice when you quit

I remember the day you graduated from high school

I remember measuring the distance from Ct. to Argentina because you thought Europe was further away

I remember the looks on your face as we traveled from college to college until your face lit up at U. of Va.

I remember you decorating the kitchen walls with magic marker when you were down

I remember shaving soap fights and water balloon fights

I remember Christmases

I remember your first day at U. of Va.

I remember your first pregnancy and others that followed

I remember when you got married

I remember that day you told us that you adopted Michael

I remember last Saturday, holding Emma's hand as she cried

"I remember those things and then I don't feel so bad"

"Those are a few of my favorite things"