

To My Grandson

The day you were born
The moment I saw you
Held you in my arms
Your eyes singularly focused in wonderment
Latching onto mine

As I gazed at your
Tiny toes
Tiny hands
Tiny fingers
Delicate nose
Round cheeks

As I watched your mouth curl
Felt your movements —
Some so slight
Listening
To your steady breathing, coos, cries, sneezes, yawns

As I held you in my arms
Transported into another world
Feeling Instant love
I knew that a special bond would emerge.

Grandfather and Grandson
Our special relationship
Hanging out — like friends
Talking, walking, exploring
(running between the raindrops)
Adventure stories I made up, we made up
Stories I told about my life, my parents, grandparents, family history
Playgrounds, books we read, puzzles we did, games we played
Lovingly competing, always teasing, always laughing
Baseball, soccer, football, basketball, golf and so much more

As you move through life
Fulfilling your dreams
Know that those moments with you
Makes my heart soar — a feeling that is hard to ignore

Inside My Mind, Wipf and Stock Publishers
Glimpses of Eden, Voice and Virtue Literary Magazine