



For You

This poem is for you, Scottie,
 Whose eyes have long since blinked one
 last time.
 This is for your carefree spirit and
 curiosity,
 For your constant, energetic smile,
 All of which have stayed alive, though you
 went away.
 This is for the light which radiated from
 your presence,
 Your sunshine, which became ours as well,
 and
 For which we all mourned when it was
 covered with darkness.
 This is for your innocence, of which you
 were stripped
 In only an instant.
 This is for the games we never got to play,
 The Songs we never sang,
 The places we never went,
 The things we'll never do,
 Because your time was cut short,
 And this is for your memory,
 Which, in our hearts,
 Will live forever.

by Nicole Kreger

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Dear Jeannine,

*No words can quite express for me,
 the feelings in my heart,
 Or all the special memories
 of which you are a part.*

*I'd like to thank you for the chance,
 to care for your "little treasure".*

*Knowing you both,
 has given me such joy,
 and filled my life with much pleasure. . .*

*Please take good care of yourself
 do whatever you must do,
 And may a long and happy life
 be God's special gift to you,*

*Remember that I love you,
 please know I'll always care,
 And if you should ever need me,
 just call and I'll be there.*

*Congratulations!
 Love Always,
 Marcia*