

Grandparent's Day

*In the midst of summer's splendor
Comes a special time each year
To honor those held so tender
In our hearts and souls sincere
Though no moments of expression
For these angels, Heaven sent
Could e'er reach the true impression
Left by a dear grandparent.*

*Their love is ever present
From the moment of our birth
And remains a joy so pleasant
Throughout all our days on earth
So, that every one we borrow
Is a day filled with delight
As we strive toward each tomorrow
With our cherished dreams in sight.*

*Whether through a fishing outing
Or baking an apple pie
There is little room for doubting
On whom we choose to rely
For there is something inspiring -
A priceless gift so rich and rare
That commands the true admiring
Of a grandparent's love and care.*

*In the midst of summer's splendor
Comes a special time each year
To honor those held so tender
Whether far away or near
On a Sunday in September
Where beneath the bright sun rays
We pause to praise and remember
Our loved ones on Grandparent's Day.*