

SARA

On December tenth in the year eighty-eight
A miraculous event took place on this date
She weighed in at six pounds and eleven sweet ounces
I thought to myself, this babe really bounces!

Her height was a tiny nineteen and a half
Inches of course, said the hospital staff
She had all her fingers and ten tiny toes
She was cute as a rug bug from her feet to her nose

She came close to Christmas, which worked out quite well
Since we wanted to call her Sara Noelle
Before she was born I hadn't a clue
How much I could love her; I needed her too

She was so bright, and she rarely was naughty
She was only one year when she first used the potty
I couldn't believe that this beautiful child
Was really my daughter, so gentle and mild

When she was two, she still had her passy
When I told her Santa needed it, her eyes got all glassy
But she sacrificed passy to Santa's smallest reindeer
It was needed elsewhere, this much was clear

I cried like a babe when she entered first grade
I thought she'd be lonely; she needed my aid!
How wrong I was, I hate to admit
She loved her new school, and she just wouldn't quit!

Her excellent marks showed my girl was a prize
I knew she was special when I looked in her eyes
Her teachers adored her, her friends all admired
Just how much knowledge their friend Sara acquired

But lo! and behold... the time had now come
She'd discovered boys -- not just one but "some"
Her favorites' last names are all Hanson, they're brothers
But they are no different from all of the others

She won't eat spaghetti, for she dislikes my cooking
She sneaks it to Daisy when she thinks I'm not looking
When I am sad, she touches my shoulder
And makes me feel better by letting me hold her

She seems so grown up now, though always my baby
She's taller than me now and prettier too... well, maybe
She now likes to write funny stories and dance
Gentle and mild she's no longer- there's ants in them pants!

She's having a party, her first one with BOYS
I might need some earplugs, I think there'll be noise
Yes, this is her birthday, she's turning eleven
But the gift is for me...she came straight from Heaven!

