

Stephanie

You turn fifteen in January, on the fifteenth day

I've loved and missed you all this time much more than I can say...

I see your face in every child with brown eyes and blonde hair

Your precious name is lifted up each time I say a prayer...

You'd jump off of my shoulders every time we took a swim

Do you remember having fun and splashing Nut and Kim?

You liked horses, dogs and books. You constantly stayed busy

I watched you roller skate so fast it almost made me dizzy...

I love your energetic smiles. You always were so caring

Another father's love to mine there just is no comparing...

Music makes you want to dance. Your chores always got done

Your loving cheerful attitude is brighter than the sun...

Maynard was your nickname. You were 'Little Stevie' too

But no matter what we called you, you were still just awesome you

Bull Winkles was the coolest place, I think you will agree

It's where you first drove solo in a go-kart without me...

Your glasses made you look real smart. You loved to dress up fine

You hated when I cooked you fish. That's where you drew the line...

You now live in the Show Me state. You're doing well in school

A cheerleader on the honor roll! I'm sure you're just too cool...

Keep loving God; He'll take good care of you, my Stephanie Kaye

Until I have you in my life, you're in my heart each day.