

Memories of Mom

My memories of mom are long and bright
They bring a tear to my eye, but I hold them tight.

The early years were carefree and full of fun
Cruising Lake Chelan in the summers soaking up the sun

Your love of boating and the water was clear
As we looked forward to those times with eager and cheer

Fishing may not have been your thing,
but you joined us in our catching song with zing

Yes, we would sing “you picked a fine time to leave me Lucille”
That was our catching song and bringing in those Rainbow was quite the thrill

Your favorite pass time were books of the non-fiction write
You’d absorb history and true stories with zeal and delight

Traveling was another love of yours
Visiting new places and exploring historic venues

As time grew on the boat was replaced with an RV
Traveling south was the new place to be

Your love of family was great and vast
They meant the world to you with memories of the past

Until Alzheimer’s became the fight of your life
You fought it hard with all your might

Those memories faded but your love for us was true
It showed in every smile, wink, and dance move

That terrible disease holds you no longer
And resting in peace you are free to wander

You’re with God now reminiscing with loved ones, your pain now shed
With purse over your shoulder, curls in your hair & lips colored red

I’m going to miss you mom more than words can say
I will hold you close to my heart until we meet again one day

Love you mom