



## An alphabet poem

A is for the Apple of your eye, yes Mom, I am your sweetie pie.

B is for the best Mom on the Earth! I want to give you all you are worth.

C is for the crying I did as a baby.

Ok, it was more like screaming maybe?

D is for the dimples when you make me laugh, which seems to be every hour and a half.

E is for everything you do for me, including helping when I was stuck in that tree.

H is for the happy times that we share. For each and every one, nothing can compare.

I is for the interest you take in all that I do, not to mention, teaching me to follow all the way through.

J is for the jam you add to my bread.

Remember the mess? It was strawberry red.





## Learning Zone



K is for the kiss you give me before bed, as you turn off the light that shines overhead.

L is for the laughter as you listen to my jokes about giant oaks and little folks.

M is for the memories we make everyday as we laugh and sing and make up a play.

N is for the nights when I could not sleep and all of the times you helped me count sheep.

O is for those ornery times which are not so much fun, yet you stayed by my side until they were done.

P is for the picnics we had in my tree house.

I will never forget when you screamed at the mouse.

Q is for the questions I always ask.

After the first 20, was it a terrible task?

R is for the reasons you teach me right from wrong, lessons that will last all of my life long.

S is for the sharing you never fail to do whenever I holler, "I want one too!"





## Learning Zone



T is for the trouble that I sometimes make.

Always saying "I am sorry, I made a mistake."

U is for the understanding that you show every time I say, "I don't know!"

V is for the virtues you instil in me. Maybe they will lead me to a law degree.

W is for the wonder of every milestone, yet allowing me to reach them on my own.

X is for the x-ray when I broke my arm. Remember? I was playing on Grandma's farm.

Y is for yours, something I will always be, even when I am to big to bounce on your knee.

Z is for the zillion ways you show your love for me! Something I will never forget, I guarantee!

By Kelly Haugen









