



Dear Parents,
Saw this beautiful poem and thought of
you
SNOW MELTS

I heard his little feet hit the floor.
He ran quickly and opened the door.
His eyes lit up like two bright lights,
When he saw all the snow that fell in the night.

"Oh Mommy," he pleaded, "Can we go sledding today?"
I had so many chores to do, there was just no way!
I knew I'd disappoint him, but I had to say no;
I promised him for sure, I'd take him tomorrow.

I started on the windows and only cleaned one.
Then I looked right through it and saw the bright sun.
I thought to myself; if this sun stays out long,
By tomorrow, the snow will be long gone!

A short while later, my little boy and I were sledding
Happily down a snow-covered hillside.
I'll treasure that day as a very special one,
special because I spent it with my son.

And remembering that morning,
When I saw the sun's rays,
I'll never forget what I had to say:
There will always be chores and dust
on the shelf, but children grow up
and snow melts.

Love,
Cheryl

