

## **Grand Parent Legacy**

Why do anxious waves of fear  
Make us prisoner of our comfort zone?  
Concentric circles of a diminishing world,  
Whisper disconnect, as life gets hurled  
Toward a sterile calm in time alone.

Where do all those thoughts converge  
As needs rise paramount?  
Those aches and pains so dominate  
That each new day we separate  
From action on the front.

When do words of encouragement  
Seem as rain in a winter drought?  
The dryness of admonishment,  
Even with the best of intent,  
Leaves stunted growth about?

How often are gifts allowed to seed?  
Even when small, unplanned and fraught  
With rooted blooms of spoiling joy,  
Not for sake of sugared toy,  
But as expressions of your thought.

What could you do with love lost and gained  
Collected from your childhood past?  
Make the most of now, in this world of theirs,  
Every minute that displays your cares,  
Bridge memories that are meant to last.

Who basks in God's smile  
When given long life in generosity?  
With all your heart and mind let your light shine.  
Let this be your time  
To build your Grand parent Legacy.

The Choice Is Yours By Stephen Huebner  
sjhuebner@yahoo.com  
Rev 2/01/2012