

**A MOTHER'S DAY POEM FOR MY DEAR GRANDCHILDREN; 5-11-08  
To KEATON, GRACIE, RUBY & CARTER**

In each of four different and special years,  
I was given a gift –  
The gift of a grandchild.

First came Keaton, our teenager --  
With loveliness, style, talent and kindness  
That is hard to find,  
Even among adults.

Then came Gracie,  
A distinctive beauty inside and out  
Whose singing can  
Break your heart for its exquisiteness.

Ruby, a gem like her name,  
Appeared next; a charming minx  
With a megawatt smile; always telling it  
Like it is.

And, finally, we received the gift of  
A baby boy  
Full of spirit and beauty  
Loved beyond all imagination.

These children, including Donnie, their little uncle, are our future  
And, with them,  
The world will be a better place.

***Bonnie B Shannon PhD***