

Who is She...

Even though you didn't finish school

And sometimes you weren't happy.

That didn't stop you.

The spirit of never giving up even if you wanted to.

The struggles you went through to provide for your children.

The satisfaction of knowing you helped someone.

Strong is one word that describes you

When I think of you my heart fills with joy.

Those big brown eyes, that soft gray hair.

Your warm embrace when you wrap your arms

Around me to let me know I am loved.

The gentle smile that's appears on your face.

The soft kisses you lay on my forehead

Those high cheekbones that shine so bright.

Your tender hands stroking my face when I am sick.

Your kind heart of wanting to help any and everyone.

The unconditional love you take from no one.

Beauty has enclosed you both inside and out.

Who you may ask may this person be?

The true love of my life.

My grandmother.

Louise Kinsey.