

Second Guesses.

We've been there from the start.
We've seen it all.
Your first cry.
Your first step.
Your first word -
We've had a lot of firsts, the three of us.
So many, there is not a number high enough to express them all.
So many, we can never imagine a *last*.

"You" - three letters that bring us everything we know.
Three letters worth more than gold.
You bring us joy.
You bring us pride.
You bring us love -
We've been given so much in these years.
So much, there is no scale to measure its weight.
So much, we can never imagine having nothing.

We've taught you all we know,
And you've taught us more.
How to laugh.
How to see the unseen.
How to know when to step back -
But we will never learn to let go.
Our sacrifice is our happiness,
Our selfishness our downfall.

So guess again and
Let the first's continue - the giving - the teaching -
Let the scrapbook never see its end,
And let the thought of those closest endure.
Let us be silly and stupid -
But let us learn from our mistakes.
And above all, let us see the best and learn forgiveness.
Let us never let fear of the word take its place in our hearts.