

Happy and Free

By Carole Gauntlett

Please handle with care ... infants.

The dear little baby too long in his bed,
Cries out for someone to stroke his small head.

Someone to conquer his dread infant fears,
Someone to whisper and wipe away tears.

You've so much to get done and you're sleep deprived too,
Don't stop for a coffee, he's calling to YOU.

The most wonderful thing that you ever will be is the Mom of a child who is happy and free.

Please handle with care ... toddlers.

Dad, teach him the way to maneuver the dark
And take his small hand as you walk to the park

Come home early from work whenever you can
To play ball in the yard and talk "man to man."

Too soon you will find he's no longer a boy
So don't waste your time and miss out on this joy.

The most wonderful thing that you ever will be is the Dad of a child who is happy and free.

Please handle with care ... teenagers.

Please stop and listen, give him all your attention
He's trying to tell you what's so hard to mention.

He's looking for help and he's come to you FIRST
He hopes you'll still love him but yet fears the worst.

"We'll love you forever whatever you say,
How can we help you to go your own way?"

The most wonderful thing that you ever will be are the parents of a child who is happy and free.