

If I Could Save Time in a Treasure Box

*By Marilyn Reeves*

If I could save time in a Treasure Box  
And keep it forever with me,  
These are the moments I'd most wish to save  
For all of eternity:

Blowing on my baby's round tummy  
Nibbling his baby toes, so dimpled and yummy.  
Hearing my toddler's voice call out, Mommy, Mommy!  
Such a sweet, fleeting, long-ago memory.

Watching the sun come up in the morning  
In a glow of hushed, rosy pink.  
Seeing the flowers that bloom in the springtime,  
And the bright golden leaves in the fall.

Quenching my thirst  
At the clear, clean pool  
Formed by a bright little trickling brook  
Tumbling gaily down the side of a hill.

The feel of a soft baby kitten,  
Tiny claws kneading my face,  
Wake up! Its little mews beckon,  
That kind of memory cannot be replaced.

But it is the people I've loved—  
My son, my parents, my friends and lovers,  
My two sisters and my lovely granddaughters  
That are my most precious treasures.

I would place them all in my Treasure Box  
And save all the times we shared together  
In a place that would help me remember  
So I could keep them with me forever.