We Celebrate You

We never expected this

Never thought we'd be kept away

Never guessed for how long

But we had you—

to give our love to gramma cut father's hair wheel them to the window where we looked in, hands up to the glass

We had you—

holding the phone giving presents and treats we could only send inside

We had you—

wearing the gear taking the precautions that kept them safe

Take our thanks precious as the gems who are our parents, partners and friends. Replenish your strength. Rebuild your resilience.

We celebrate you like song after silence smiles after masks

—Julie McNeill, 2021