



Growing

I'm leaving now to slay the foe-
Fight the battles, high and low.

I'm leaving, Mother, hear me go!

Please wish me luck today.

I've grown my wings, I want to fly,

Sieze my victories where they lie.

I'm going, Mom, but please don't cry-

Just let me find my way.

I want to see and touch and hear,

Though there are dangers, there are fears.

I'll smile my smiles and dry my tears-

Please let me speak my say.

I'm off to find my world, my dreams,

Carve my niche, sew my seams ,

Remember, as I sail my streams-

I'll love you, all the way.

Author- Brooke Mueller

To all the mothers of the Class of 2001.

From,

Joe, Deanna, Kevin, and Kyle McDaniel