*Poeticbelldesigns
~Personalized Poems~*

*Sample-Memento / Poem*

 Bradford  for Mother, Joanne

Questionnaire:

Question: What type of flower reminds you of her: Orchid,

She would be a bird, because they are peaceful.

Question: favorite color: Blue, the color of her eyes,
Question: What aromas most reminds you of him/her?: Lily of the Valley,
Honeysuckle
Question: What music most reminds you of him/her?: Barry Manilow--soft and
easy to listen to
Question: If you were to describe this person as a fruit, what type of fruit
would they be?: a cherry
Question: If they could choose any profession in the world, what would it be
and why?: My mother is a nurse, and she always wanted to become a
doctor--however, her parents thought she should only become a nurse.  She wishes
she were a doctor instead.
Question: (OPTIONAL) Based on his/her personality and character traits, what
do you think they were called to do?: I think my mother was called to take care
of people, which she has passed down that trait to my sisters and me, since we
are all pursuing careers in the medical field, helping people.
Question: What would you say is their passion?: Her passion is helping people
and taking care of them.
Question: If you could design and describe a household room where he/she
would be happiest, what room would it be and why?: My mother is most
comfortable sitting in her leather chair in the living/tv room.  We always relax
together in this room.
Question: If you were to describe this person as a household item, what would
it be and why?: I would describe her as a washing machine, because she is
always cleaning and doing load-after-load of laundry!
Question: What type of character traits about him/her would you most like to
emulate?: I most desire to emulate her giving, tender nature, as well as her
intelligence and wisdom.
Question: What is the least attractive aspect of this person and how does
that encourage you to love him/her even more? : Sometimes my mother can be quite
stern, but I know that this will ultimately set us children on the right path in
life, so I am grateful that she is stern at times.

**Mom**

**My mother, the care taker always giving of herself**

**With nurse’s hands that comfort and provide**

**My mother’s arm’s caress those see loves**

**Without a regret or a sigh!**

**My mother’s eyes of blue, hears the need in our voice**

**With a smile as vibrant as the lily of the valley**

**That allows others to blossom in her presence**

**As she eases into her leather chair to be reflective**

**My mother’s wisdom, matched by her intelligence**

**No one can out shine!**

**She’s always twirling about like a washing machine**

**With loads of thoughtful advice in her spare time**

**My mother, forever awaiting the unexpected circumstance**

**That she handles with charm, wit and grace**

**My mother, she’s my go to person in a pinch**

**Always prepared to answer while**

**Dressed in an aura of good taste!**

Love,

Bradford

09/2011

Copyright 2019. KIMBERLI R. BELL. All rights reserved.