*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

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