#57 A Wonderful Ride

(Retirement Gift requested from my mom as helper for 25+ years

For Barbara Davis: "Special Education" Bus Driver - Mishawaka, In.)

There once was a woman who answered the call

Too be a bus driver for "Special kids" who couldn't stand tall

All by themselves without a little encouragement and help;

Which quite often was difficult and caused them to yelp!

She was there to take on the task at hand.

Oh, if there'd only be MORE like her in this blessed land.

There'd be such a spirit of giving with *unselfishness* and *unconditional*Love

That the whole world would see that it must come from God above!

To be able to deal with their "handicaps", as some people say, As not such a nuisance, but they just move in a special way. Kids that couldn't walk right, or talk right or even think straight; She knew HOW to get them to strive and achieve using that "special" Bait.

I'm SURE many of them could SEE the LOVE SHE HAD for them, For when they struggled she would only OFFER HELP – NOT CONDEMN Since it wasn't their faults they needed special care.

It was in this woman's heart to make sure SHE WAS THERE!

For **thirty years** this scenario **went on** and **on**; She'd have to get up early, way before dawn Whether it was warm out and dry or cold and snowy that morning Not knowing what circumstances that day was forlorning.

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Like the day she rescued a woman from certain doom Sitting in her car on the railroad tracks, dazed and confused with a Child in her womb.

She quickly saw that it was UP TO HER So out of the bus she moved like a blur!

This one incident might have gotten much publicity
But her **REAL PURPOSE** has much more simplicity;
Take the "Special kids" to and from school as their guide.
After thirty years all we can say is: "What a Wonderful Ride"!

P.s. This poem was requested by your long-time equally dedicated and Loving assistant...I KNOW for sure first hand – she's my mother!

ANNE KOVATCH

Rich Kovatch 5-25-02