Raegan

Raegan at 3 years old, with your sky blue eyes and auburn hair You are a charming and sweet little angel without a care; An enormously big smile fills your Grandma's face When I see or think of you and all of your grace.

Funny and mischievous – just like your Dad

The thought makes me sentimental and a little sad;
I revel in your delightful and expressive emotional display When you are sad, or angry, or just in a happy way.

Often times my face hurts from smiling so long

Just thinking of you and the wonderful path you are on;

You are bright and smart with intelligence beyond your age

Your Grandma is amazed and proud of you – the little sage.

Marie Lowe March 10, 2012