

Siblings

Sisters

First thought takes to younger days.

Sisters, a blessing we are still sharing, time and thoughts together.

Sisters, yes 2.

One younger, one older but I'm always the eldest and only boy of the 3.

Sisters, siblings, what does that mean?

Same parents' different lives.

All grew up pretty fast.

Not much time to be playn'.

A moment here, a moment there.

Sisters, siblings.

Oh, how I love, oh how they are mine. Nothing I wouldn't do for those sisters of mine.

Such a bond.

No brothers, nothing missed, a mom and 2 sis, enjoyed those times.

16 time to go, heart still breaks a little but time to go.

Shapes you, ya know, them two sisters.

They are kind, they tell me they love me, do they know agape love, that's my love in return.

Sisters, none finer.

Lord knew just what I needed.

I see their faces, our latest time together. Such a time, a grandson's little league game.

Sisters, yes, they had children and made me a peacock of an uncle, wings spread with pride.

Sisters, what lives you have led, kind and gentle, caring for all.

Now your role is with Mom.

Sisters, how can I show the gratitude inside...

Sisters, siblings forever.

Love, your brother...

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