If ever there was a person who brings light to a darkened room,

It’s my sister.

Her elegance is seamless,

whether dressed in a ball gown, or leggings and a sweatshirt.

Her face exudes kindness,

and her hands are gentlest when cradling her children’s children.

She possesses the strength of three women

though her frame is tiny.

And her heart is ten times the size of another’s.

When provoked, she’s feisty. She holds her ground.

Her morals and convictions are seldom compromised.

Life has a funny way of trying to break us;

trying to throw stones on our paths to make us stumble.

But Lori remains vigilant.

She paves the way for others and calms the storms.

Though inside I’m sure she is weary of what future days will hold,

She lives for today.

She keeps her light shining,

and faces life with a strength unknown to the world.

She is a bright star that has guided me through the trials of my life.

And her brilliant light has saved me more times than I can count.

An everlasting ray of sunshine is the crown most suited for someone so radiant.

And she wears it so well.