

Every Time I Close My Eyes

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A poem I wrote for my Mother who passed away on April 18, 2011.

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Every Time I Close My Eyes

I hear you
during the morning hours singing with your music
when you get ready to go to work
I hear you cooking dinner in the kitchen every night
after you get home from the office.
I hear you saying "Love your grandchildren" unconditionally
because they are a part of you and because you are a part of me.
I hear you every time I close my eyes.

I smell you
when someone wears the perfume you liked so much
or the sweet smell of the bath spray you loved
to put on right after your bath
I smell you when I stop to smell the beautiful roses
every day when I go for my daily walk because I know how much you loved them.
I smell you when I hold your blanket close to me when I feel
like cuddling.
I smell you every time I close my eyes.

I see you
every Christmas eve hustling around to make it
so special for every one in the family.
Sitting on your bed doing puzzles or crocheting
hats and scarves for the homeless people.
I see you every time I look into my children's faces and know that
a part of you is there.
I see you every time I close my eyes.

I miss you
Every time I take a breath.
Every time I blink my eyes.
Every move I make during the day.
And, every love I give my children and my grandchildren.
I miss you every time I close my eyes.

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