**His Little Girl**

**Little girl. Today you are celebrating yet**

**another birthday and it's happening ever so fast.**

**I can only imagine how your father must feel,**

**his little girl is growing up. Being 6 didn't last.**

**Your daddy grew up that fast too. I**

**could only keep him little for a short time.**

**With each birthday that came he needed less and**

**less help. Even with the small mountains he would climb.**

**You too are getting more and more independent.**

**Like him, you also like doing things for yourself.**

**When I offer to help, with a smile, you tell me**

**"Grandma, I am a big girl, I don't need your help!"**

**When I praise you with delight, for a job well**

**done, your father's face lights up with pride.**

**On those moments I know he understood**

**the joy I had, with him, way deep inside.**

**One doesn't appreciate those precious**

**moments until they have kids of their own.**

**You won't know this until you grow up to**

**be an adult and your kids are all grown.**

**For now enjoy being the fantastic little girl**

**that you are, you are so good at being that.**

**The hugs and kisses, that you give me,**

**your way of rolling out the welcome mat.**

**Sweetie, those hugs and kisses are**

**priceless, they mean the world to me.**

**So don't grow up so fast. Because Grandma is**

**getting older and there is so much for her to see.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 3/22/17 <><**

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