**Because Her Love is Special**

**You cannot measure love**

**by the presents she buys.**

**Nor hugs and kisses she gives, or how**

**often she sees you and you know why?**

**Because her love is special. It's created**

**by God, he knows what her love is worth.**

**By how she makes you feel when she**

**sees you, like the day of your birth.**

**He filled her with so much love that when**

**she held you, her heart jumped with joy.**

**And that happens all the time. Says "A**

**grand-daughter is someone to enjoy."**

**She immerses herself in your eyes**

**and the dimples each time you smile.**

**Time just seems to go by when**

**she is with you, a precious child.**

**Because she is a simple grandma**

**with time to give, she does her best.**

**There is nothing in the world that would**

**match her love; it would never pass the test.**

**Happy Birthday sweetie. We will do**

**something great when this virus is all gone.**

**For now let's stay healthy and put a marker until**

**then, celebrating can never be over until it's done.**

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