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Quirky and offbeat geek girl who loves the magic that words and stories bring.
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Remember

A nostalgic journey.



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A tall, trim teen with a wide toothy grin,

And cerulean blue eyes that sparkled with delight,

Loving life in the country.

Remember...

All swaddled tightly in a soft blanket,

Bright pink skin, with raven-colored hair.

So tiny, only two days old.

Remember...

Seeing the sweet smile of my future wife.

She nods at me as I take her hand.

Swiftly we drive away in that Ford T-bird.

Remember...

Scooping up the little brown eyed girl,

Looking oh, so hopeful.

You gently perched her on your shoulder for the whole world to see.

Remember...

Standing in the church with our eyes locked.

Exchanging vows with promises of forever.

A young groom and bride with a bright future ahead.

Remember...

Warm breezes blowing through our hair,

As we chugged along the fields,

Riding that gigantic tractor, me nestled on your lap.

Remember...

Pushing my beloved new bride,

Down Main Street in a wheelbarrow laughing,

Exhilarated by honoring this small-town tradition.

Remember...

Lifting me up into your red fishing boat,

Squirming in my seat in anticipation,

As you baited my first hook.

Remember...

Eagerly I began my bricklayer apprenticeship,
Learning how to make a living with my bare hands,
So proud to earn for my family.

Remember...

*Walking hand in hand down a rocky trail,
Exploring the wilderness while in your safekeeping,
You showed me the wonders of the natural world.*

Remember...

Overjoyed at the news I heard,
My wife, my love is with child,
Our family grows into three.

Remember...

*Your tiny little shadow,
As I follow your every move, watching and listening,
While you work busily away in your workshop.*

Remember...

A son, we have a son,
I shall teach him what it means to be a man,
I hope to be the perfect example of a father and husband.

Remember...

*As I tottered off to the classroom,
My first day of school,
You told me to be brave and smart.*

Remember...

Overjoyed when my wife told me the news,

A second child would be on its way,

Blessed with two children and a loving wife.

Remember...

I nervously hopped up on my trusty bike,

As you reassured me that I didn't need training wheels anymore,

With a gentle nudge, I set forth as you applauded my success.

Remember...

Anguish washed over me,

As I watched our second baby leave this world,

From womb to grave, how my heart ached.

Remember...

My first scholastic meet,

You beamed with pride,

As I brought home the first-place trophy.

Remember...

No more children could my wife bear,

I felt empty, hopeless for the loss,

But hope soon returned with talk of adoption.

Remember...

My eight-grade graduation,

I wore a yellow dress, your favorite color,

Feeling your beaming pride from the audience.

Remember...

News of a baby arrived this day,

My wife and I embraced at the sheer luck we had,

Our new baby would be here soon.

Remember...

My awkward first date,

You protectively berate the poor guy with questions,

Until you felt he was good enough for your princess.

Remember...

We excitedly brought home my little baby girl,

Now our family is complete,

Never has a child been so wanted.

Remember...

Summers spent on camping adventures,

Enjoying the wildlife and the campfires,

Under the stars we talked for hours about everything.

Remember...

Watching your clumsy little legs,

Devotedly carrying you close to me,

As I lift you high above my head, giggling.

Remember...

My first broken heart,

You cradled me in your arms,

Reminding me that there is a Mr. Right out there.

Remember...

I watch as my two children play in the clubhouse I built,

Marveling at how close they are,

Jubilant in their relationship.

Remember...

You handed me your brick trowel,

And deftly showed me your artisanship,

You gave me the confidence that I could do anything.

Remember...

Building our first real home,

Brick by brick with my own two hands,

A sturdy foundation with which our family grows.

Remember...

You had such a sad face that day,

As tears streamed down your face,

Telling me that you and Mom weren't going to live together anymore.

Remember...

A dotting son looking after her ailing mother,

Wiping the sweat from her brow as she looks to me for comfort,

I tried my best to ease her pain and suffering.

Remember...

I call you often,

But you don't return many calls,

Is it shame for breaking up the family?

Remember...

My father received a shocking diagnosis,

Hardening of the arteries they say, but I know,

This is Alzheimer's.

Remember...

Finally, it's time to go to Dad's,

We try to cook but burn most things,

You laugh and call for pizza delivery.

Remember...

I must remind my father who I am,

Silently my heart breaks each time he asks,

Do I know you?

Remember...

Yeehaw, I bellow as you hand me tickets,

You took me to a real rodeo,

We both were amazed and excited as the bull riders won.

Remember...

I dutifully bathe and feed my father,

While he stares at me blankly,

I die a little each time I see him.

Remember...

Sweet sixteen and never been kissed,

At least that's what I told you,

But your knowing smile revealed your wisdom.

Remember...

Peacefully he passed from this world,

Oblivious to all that he had forgotten or lost,

I mourn his losses.

Remember...

You pick me up for another weekend,

The look of horror shown on your face,

As you saw my cobalt blue spiky hair.

Remember...

I found love again late in life,

She has given me a renewed sense of purpose,

To be the protective, loving man.

Remember...

You raised your voice to me in protest,

But all I wanted to do was rebel, be my own person,

I'm almost an adult, treat me like one.

Remember...

I am getting older now,

But with my beloved Dee, life is still full,

I still worry that this charmed life will end.

Remember...

Another broken heart,

But you were right on the phone consoling me,

Picking up the pieces of my young heart.

Remember...

I keep misplacing my keys and wallet,

What was I about to say?

Getting older is certainly trying my patience.

Remember...

It's a big day for me,

I finally graduate high school,

You record the whole ceremony smiling from ear to ear.

Remember...

My precious wife is ill,

I flex my old nursing skills to make her feel better,

I am still her knight and her protector.

Remember...

No, I don't want to go to a vocational school,

I want to learn how to program computers,

Your face falls dejectedly as I announce my decision.

Remember...

Where did I park the truck?

I searched for hours in the parking lot,

I nearly called the police when I stumbled upon it.

Remember...

I struggle to be disciplined in class,

Not studying or getting enough sleep,

Is this why you wanted me closer to home?

Remember...

I could not save my darling wife,

As she lay dying in the hospital,

I am not the savior, the nurse, or the fierce warrior she believed me to be.

Remember...

I stand on the stage in my formal attire,

Singing so proudly the operetta I learned,

I could see you again, applauding loudly at the end.

Remember...

I am afraid of my memory lapses,

I don't want to go like my father did,

Please, oh please let this be old age.

Remember...

I fail miserably out of college,

Yet once again your supportive voice,

Reassures me that this is only a minor setback.

Remember...

Oh god, the doctor gave me the very news that I have dreaded,

I cannot become a burden to my children or family,

I can take care of myself.

Remember...

I finally land a dream job,

Doing the very thing I failed at in college,

Yet you cheer me on in my successes.

Remember...

My friend Sandy encouraged me to tell my son,

He's strong enough to handle the truth,

But am I strong enough to tell him?

Remember...

I met someone online today,

He seems pretty special,

Yet you warn me of the weirdos out there.

Remember...

I used to love having all the kids and grandkids around,

The noise rattles my brain, so I don't think so clearly,

I am not getting worse...NO I am not!

Remember...

You walk me down the aisle,

With a misty-eyed smile, you hug and kiss me on the cheek,

Then place my hands in my betrothed.

Remember...

I must protect my little princess, my sweet daughter,

She cannot know my slow, agonizing fate,

I can see it in her eyes, she already knows.

Remember...

We talk again for hours, two adults enjoying each other,

I finally have that close, open relationship with you,

Knowing this is what that father-daughter relationship is all about.

Remember...

Please don't reject me because I'm no longer impervious,

I cannot be my daughter's savior anymore,

I have lost my purpose in life.

Remember...

Dear Daddy, you will always be my first love,

You will always be my knight,

But let me protect and care for you.

Remember...

Hush now, let us dwell on our memories,

Knowing that a father-daughter bond is like no other,

We'll go on this journey together until the end.

Remember...

