

DADDY'S

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Daddy's aren't all alike - some are short or small while others might be big or tall. Some have a lot of hair and others not so much. some have it curly, some have it straight.

Some work early and others work late. Some use a hammer, or a shovel or a machine and others draw plans, make repairs, sell, or other scheme.

And Daddy's don't all earn a lot of honor, glory or fame. But they give us a home that is warm and comfortable - Our clothes to wear and our food to eat. A pet to love and a good name.

They take us on trips, fishing on a stream. We take a picnic lunch and go for walks.

He tells us stories and explains about the stars and the heavens. He helps us see the pretty flowers and everything about us.

He soothes our hurts. He works with us and plays with us. Takes us to our Grandmothers, takes us to church. When he has a treat we have a treat. He laughs with us and tries to cheer us when we are sad.

But best of all is when he comes home at night and talks to us. He takes time to put his arms around me and tells me he's glad. Heavenly Father sent me to him and then he loves me tight and kisses me and says he wishes he had 10 more just like me.

He is what I call a real, true loving Dad.