

~MY GIRL~

MY THOUGHTS GO BACK TO YEARS IN THE PAST
THE WAY THINGS HAPPENED THE DESIRE WOULD NOT PASS
I WANTED AND WISHED AND KNEW IT HAD TO BE
A PRECIOUS LITTLE BABY GIRL IN LIFE FOR ME
TO BE LOVED, SPOILED, AND TAUGHT THAT WHICH IS RIGHT
WHO WOULD HOLD HER DADDY'S HEART AND HOLDS IT TIGHT.
WHO WOULD MAKE HER DADDY PROUD, SO PROUD IN EVERY WAY
THE LADY SHE WOULD GROW UP TO BE SOME DAY.
FROM INFANCY AND CHILDHOOD SHE GREW UP TO BE.
SO KIND, PATIENT AND GENTLE YOU SEE
A LADY WHOSE HEART IS FULL OF LOVE SHE GIVES AWAY,
DOING WHAT A PRECIOUS DAUGHTER, WONDERFUL MOTHER,
AND DEDICATED WIFE DOES EACH DAY.
"MY GIRL"...WHO I NICKNAMED "TUNIE" BUT HER NAME IS MARTHA GAY,
IS SO PRECIOUS TO HER DADDY IN EVERY WAY
I LOVE YOU "TUNIE" AND YOU KNOW WHAT LOVE IS ALL ABOUT
WHAT A GIRL, "MY GIRL" IS WHAT THIS POEM IS ABOUT,
YOU'LL HAVE MY LOVE AND RESPECT IN EVERY WAY,
UNTIL HERE ON EARTH I HAVE NO MORE DAYS
YOU ARE "MY GIRL" AND WILL ALWAYS BE.....
MY SWEET..... MY BEAUTIFUL.... AND.....MY WONDERFUL "TUNIE".

DOES IT GET ANY BETTER THAN THIS?

I LOVE YOU "TUNIE"

YOUR DAD

William T. Richardson, Jr.