

Tammy Graham

"A Dozen Red Roses"

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A dozen red roses
In a simple bouquet
Arrived at the church
On her wedding day

The bridesmaids gathered 'round her
The last details done
But a dozen red roses
Who could they be from

The moment was close now
The church filled with light
She stood like a picture
In a glow of white

All her friends were waiting
The music softly played
Yet she reached for the roses
On the table where they laid

Then from the roses
She picked up an envelope
Her hand was guided by her heart
And for every rose
A single teardrop fell
As she lifted her veil
And slowly read the card

"You're in your room sleeping
As I write these words,
I know you won't read them
Till years from now.

"God will call me home soon,
I'll miss your wedding day.
So, your mom will keep this note to send
With a rose bouquet.

So take one of these roses
To hold in your hand,
And I will be beside you

As always.
Love, Dad"

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