

To commission a poem from Sasha, fill out and submit a form you'll find here:

<https://sashaapalmer.com/commission-a-poem/>

Or email Sasha at sashaapalmer.writes@gmail.com with "Commission a Poem" as a subject line.

Thank you.

Birthday Wish

Though annuals adorn earth's face,
their charm cannot compare to grace
of trusty flowers that appear—
no matter what—year after year.

In health, in sickness, sorrow, joy
they're hope to every girl and boy,
they grow like faith with passing hours,
like love they bloom — those trusty flowers.

Let life be filled with things that last,
that keep us anchored, hold us fast.
Let once again a hymn be sung
to good old things — forever young.

Parochial School Kindergarten Graduation

When Kindergarten started,
We were so very small,
A little bit uncertain
If we could do it all...

Ms. Goodale and Ms. Winter,
Ms. Liz and Ms. Diane,
When Kindergarten started,
They told us, "Sure, you can!"

*You will learn all your numbers
(And all your letters, too),
You'll learn about penguins,
Cause we believe in you!*

*You'll learn to color neatly,
And even how to rhyme,
You'll print your name correctly,
Just give yourself some time!*

*We'll teach you, and we'll guide you,
And help you all the way.
Before you even know it –
You'll graduate one day!"*

Today's our Graduation!
We know that we can!
Ms. Goodale and Ms. Winter,
Ms. Liz and Ms. Diane,

You have fulfilled your promise
To teach, and help, and guide,
You've always been there for us
With Jesus at your side.

We thank you and we love you,
Good bye! We wish you well!
We'll miss you, Kindergarten!
God bless and farewell!

12th Birthday Acrostic

To our dear boy on his big day

We raise a toast: may Danny stay

Ever so kind and gentle, for

Love makes us strong — it is the core.

Veer not from love — it is the light,

Ever so gentle, kind, and bright.

Wedding Anniversary Sonnet

I would be cunning if I were to say,
“I care not for the mem’ries of our youth,
What came to pass, the fires of yesterday
Do not disturb my slumb’ring heart.” In truth

It’s oft awake until the spark of dawn
Ignites the sky, until the eastern welkin
Is set ablaze with ardent hues that spawn
Yet further reminiscing. But mistaken

You’d be, my love, should you presume that I
Dwell on the flaming past, for we’ve been blessed
With here and now; nor would I ever try
To keep the sun from falling in the west:

Together we shall watch the ancient scars
Burn down to ashes strewn amidst the stars.

Father's Day poem-song
(the tune from Peter Pan)

Daughter:

I will grow up

(I will grow up)

Yes, I want to go to school

(Yes, I want to go to school)

It's my duty, but I tell you

(It's my duty, but I tell you)

Learning stuff is really cool

(Learning stuff is really cool)

Try for yourself, you'd see it, too

The lessons Papa teaches are all true

I will grow up, will grow up, will grow up

- *Like me*

Like you?

- *Like me*

Like me!

Son:

I will grow up

(I will grow up)

Yes, I'd love to wear a tie

(Yes, I'd love to wear a tie)

And to have a swivel chair

(And to have a swivel chair)

And a phone, and Wi-Fi

(And a phone, and Wi-Fi)

I'll dial a number, say, "I tru-

ly thank you for your business, yes I do"

I will grow up, will grow up, will grow up

- *Like me*

Like you?

- *Like me*

Like me!

Daughter and Son:

Yes, I'm gonna be like Pa

I am!

Like to see somebody try

And stop me

Anyone who wants to try

And stop me from resembling Pa

Makes me laugh – ha-ha!

We will grow up

(We will grow up)

No big hurry, but we will

(No big hurry, but we will)

They will call us "Sir" and "Madam"

(They will call us "Sir" and "Madam")

Some day maybe, but until

(Some day maybe, but until)

That time we will stay always true

To dreams of childhood, that's what Pa does, too

We will grow up, never grow up, never grow up

- *Like me*

Like you?

- *Like me*

Like me!

* * *

To commission a poem from Sasha, fill out and submit a form you'll find here:

<https://sashaapalmer.com/commission-a-poem/>

Or email Sasha at sashaapalmer.writes@gmail.com with "Commission a Poem" as a subject line.

Thank you.