

Our Nicole

by Pop

OUR NICOLE

A fresh picked flower, from a neighbor's yard
"I Love You, Pop" on a hand-made card
A goodnight kiss and a hushed "Sweet dreams"
"I Love You, Mommy" her sweet face beams
Her talking, her laughter, her sometimes whine
Oh, to hear them one more time
The stories she told, they were so much fun
All her chores, that were rarely done
Her two older sisters, she loves them so
The messy room, we're afraid to show
All the dreams in a young girls mind
This and more she leaves behind
Her little friends, her teachers, her pets
The dentist appointments she always "forgets"
Her smile, her braces, her smudged up glasses
These memories grow fonder as each day passes
The love in her heart, we can never measure
These memories and more we'll always treasure.































































































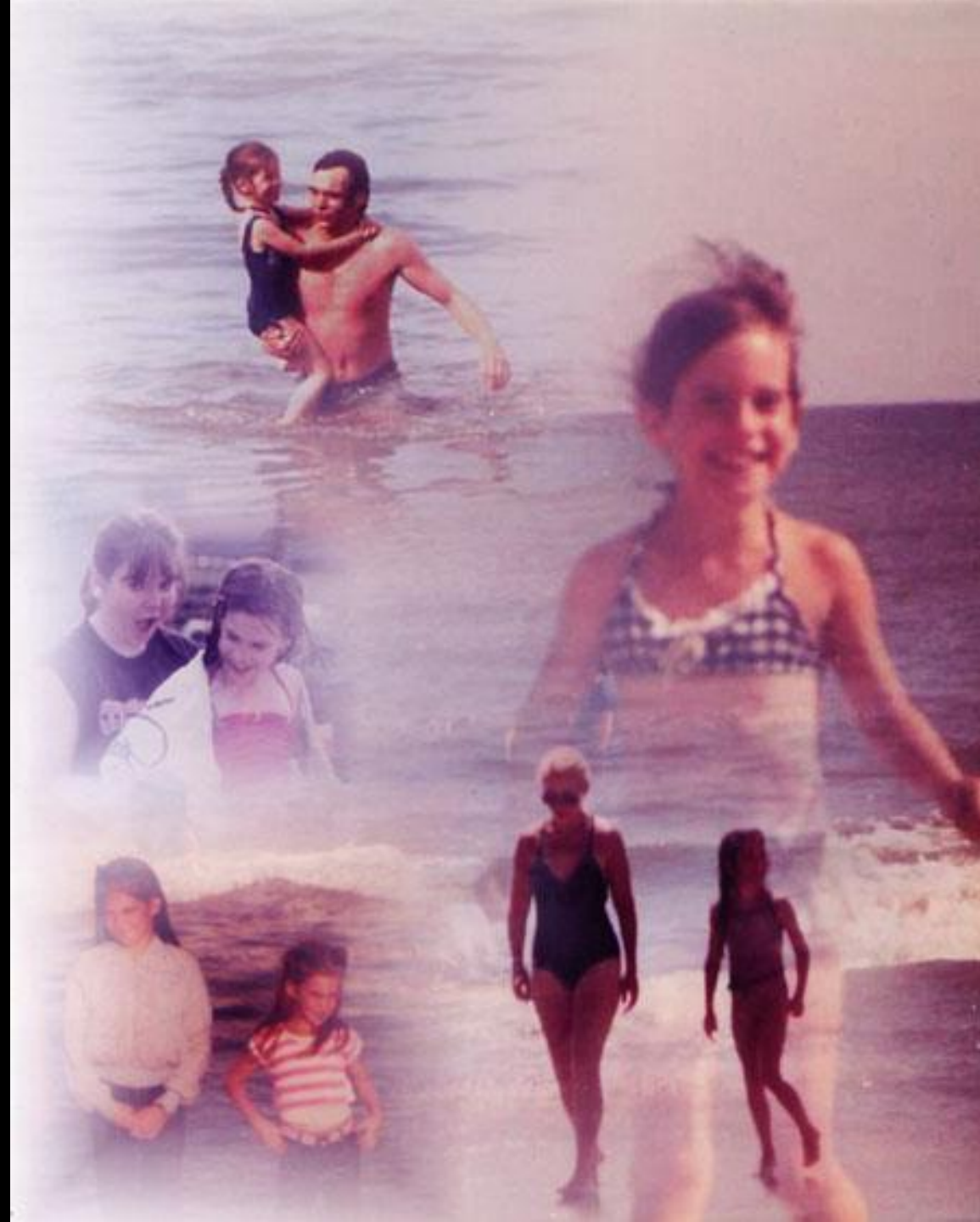




















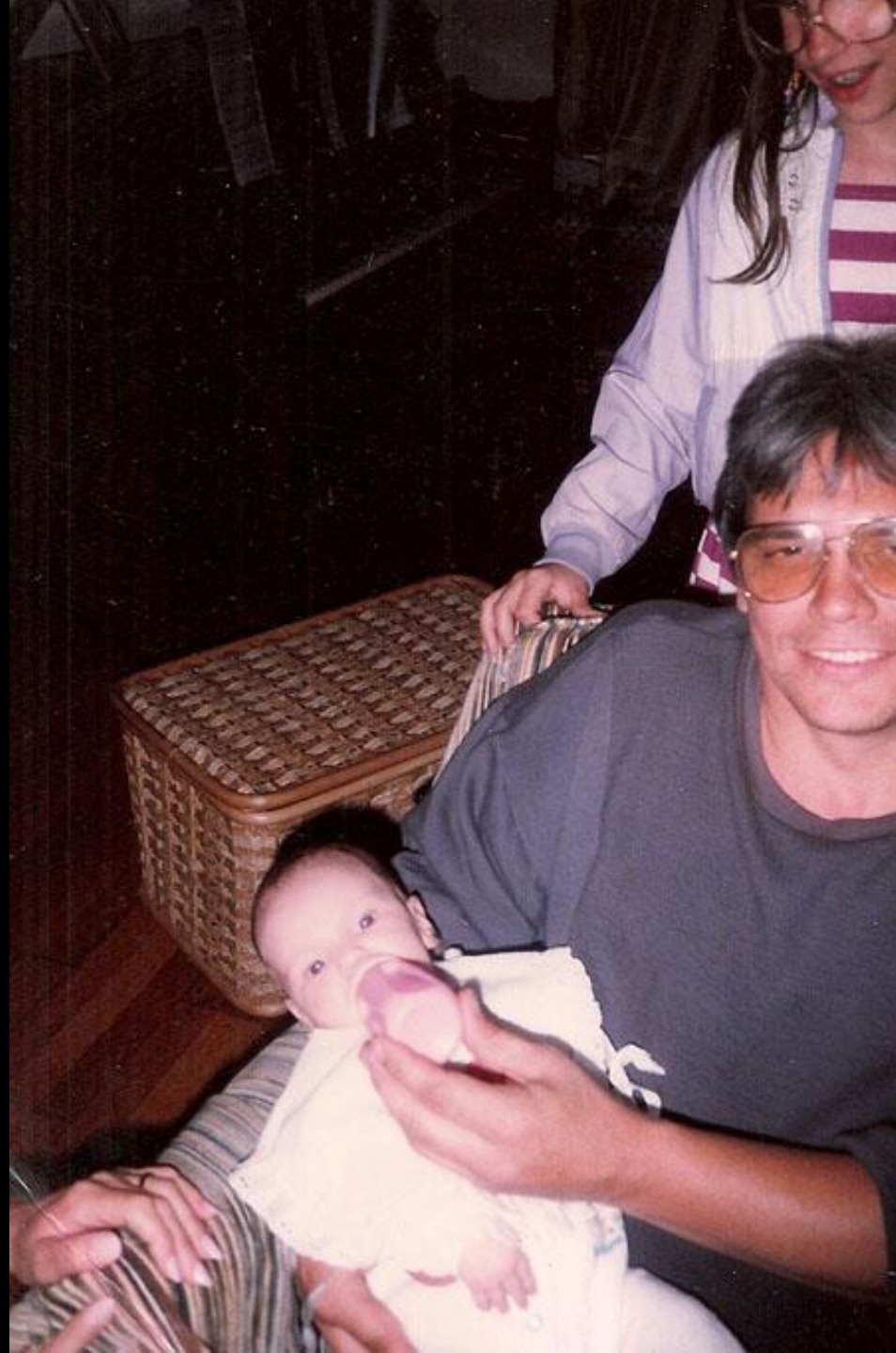










































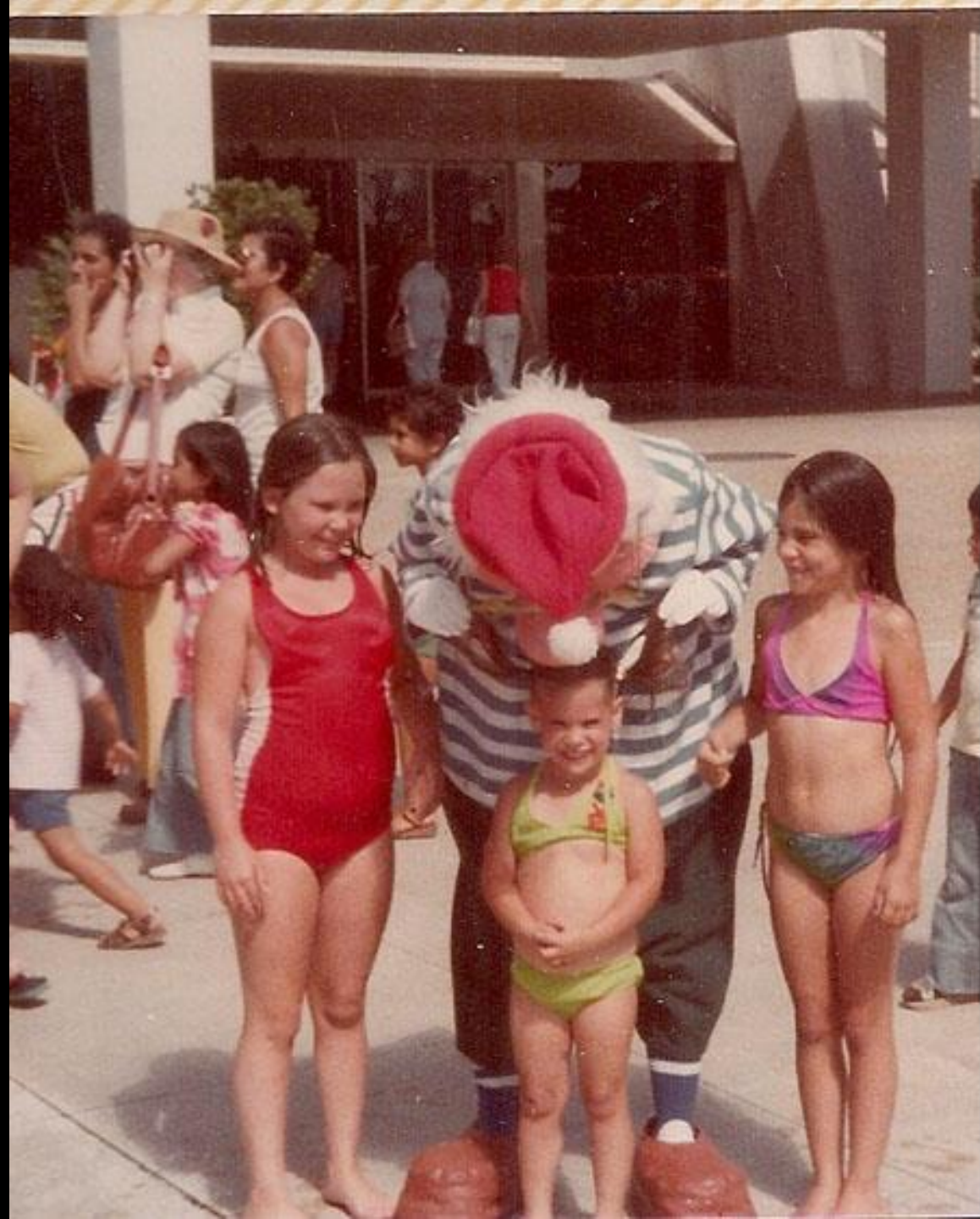






































































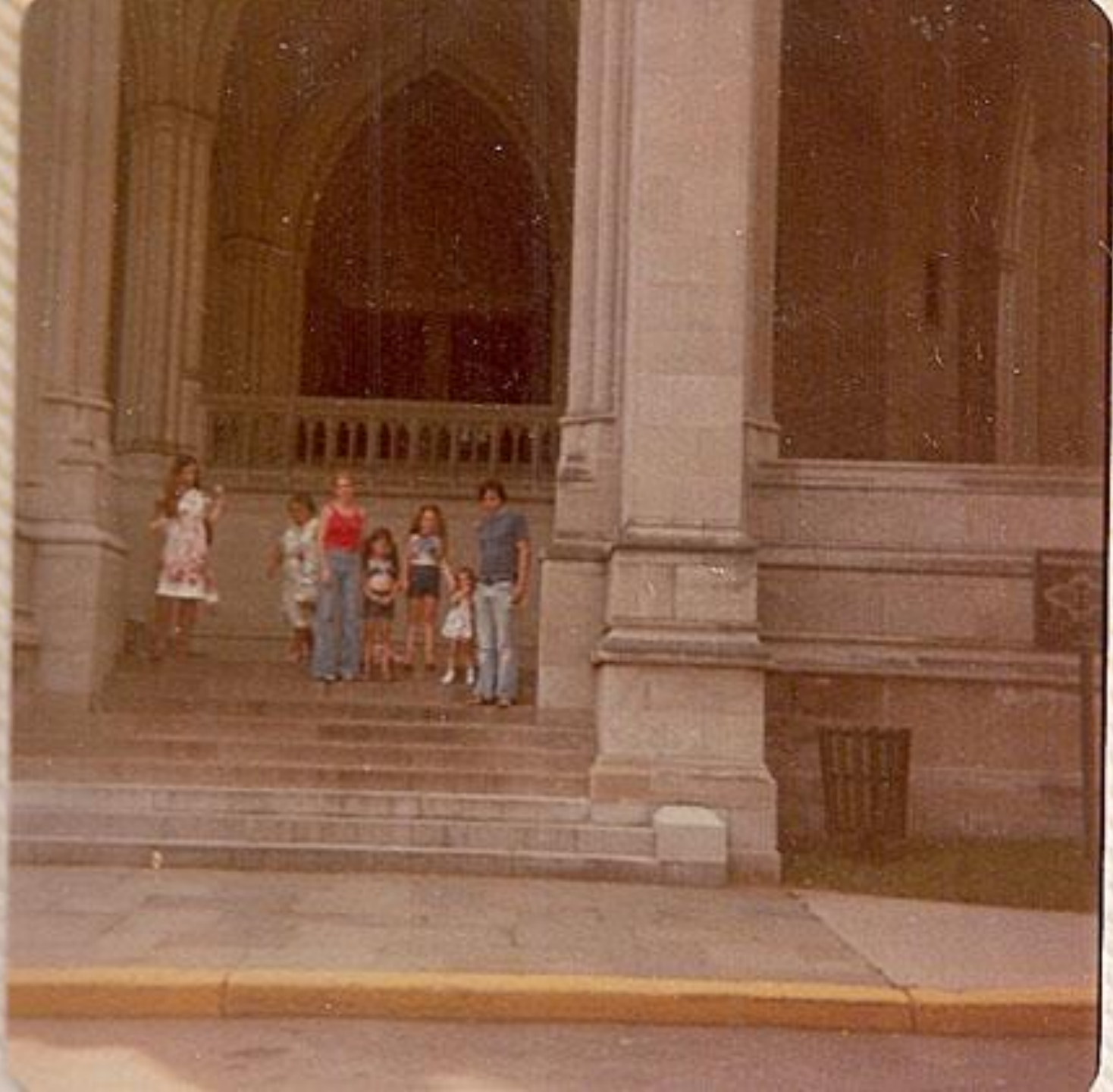












IN THE PEOPLE
AS IN THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE
FOR WHOM HE SAVED THE UNION
THE MEMORY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN
IS ENHANCED FOREVER









































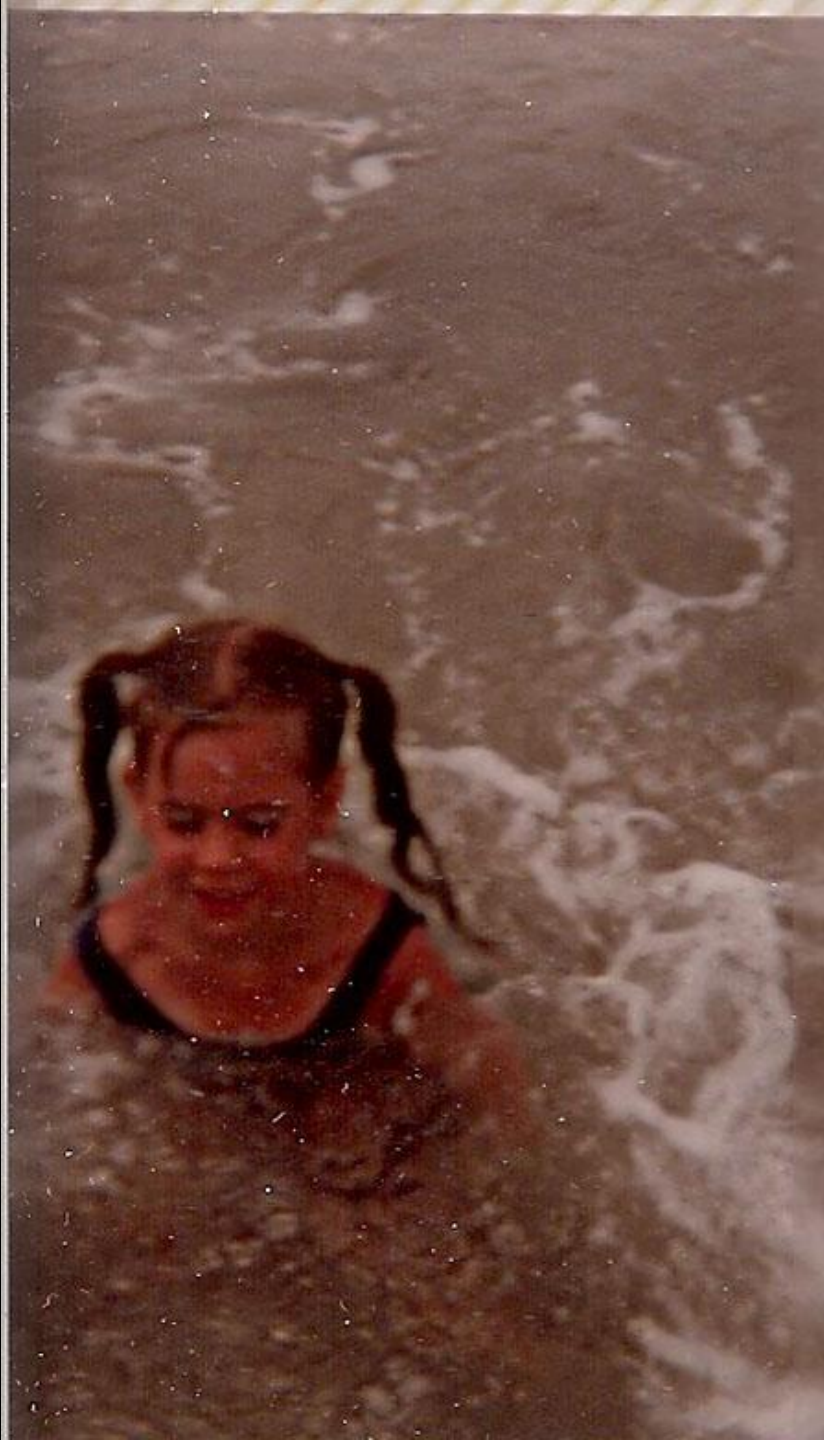


















































































































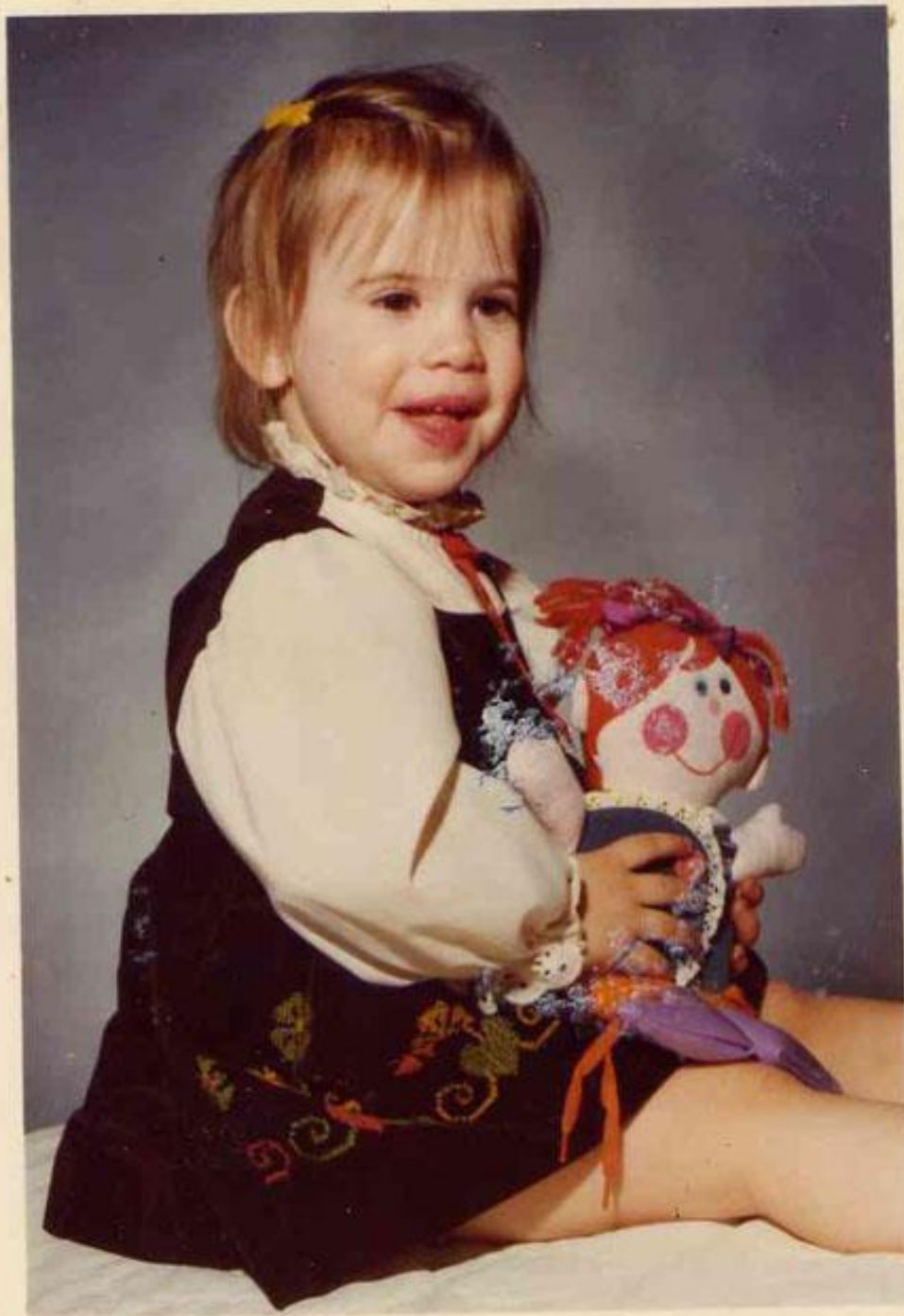






























































































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