

*A collection of love  
You've given me throughout the year  
Yellows, purples, greens and blues  
Tiny treasures of tenderness and cheer*

*With your little fingers  
You'd pluck each pretty bloom  
Cherished memories linger  
As time slips by much too soon*

*Your curls dancing in the wind  
Sunshine warms your sweet face  
Your eyes grow big with delight  
To each flower you race*

*Bluebonnet,  
Wildflower,  
Dandelion,  
Viola,  
A rose*

*But my greatest bouquet  
Is my sweet Jacqueline Boudreaux*

*By: Ivana Segvic-Boudreaux, May 18, 2016*