

Debra / Bonus Mother's Song

To: Debra / My Bonus Mother

From: Robert Adam Harrison

You didn't have to walk right in, Didn't have to open up your arms. But you did, Debra, you loved Dad, And you loved me from the start. There's magic in the way you make. A house glow warm and bright. Wrapping gifts when you're running late. Still giving all your light. When December comes alive. And the world feels soft and new. Every ribbon, every stocking. Feels like a thank you. Debra, our bonus mother, You make Christmas what it is. Every laugh and every memory. All the joy you've wrapped and given. We see Dad in every kindness. You share with all your heart. Debra, our Christmas angel, You've been family from the start. All those mornings up before the sun. Still caring for Brock, Mary, and me. You found time, when there was none. To make space for family. Now Mary's growing her own tree. Another grandchild on the way. Jack-Rondey's smile, a legacy. Of our love that will not fade. And every year you honor him. With a gift for those in need. Dad's spirit shining through. In every good deed. Debra, our bonus mother, You make Christmas what it is. Every laugh and every memory. All the joy you've wrapped and given. We see Dad in every kindness. You share with all your heart. Debra, our Christmas angel, You've been family from the start. So as the snow falls softly now. And the tree lights softly glow. Know that Dad is still beside you. Every Christmas, every home. We love you more than words can say. And we hope you always know. Debra, our bonus mother, You make Christmas what it is. Every laugh and every memory. All the joy you've wrapped and given. We see Dad in every kindness. You share with all your heart. Debra, our Christmas angel, You've been family from the start. Debra, we love you with all our hearts. You've been family from the start.

Swoonsong