

The scent of cookies, sweet and warm,
Fills the house, all alarm.
A gentle touch, a loving glance,
In this home, there's a sacred dance.

Laughter echoes, joyful sound,
Echoes bouncing all around.
Stories told, memories old,
A treasure trove to forever hold.

Tiny hands, so pure and bright,
Hold your own, in the silent night.
A soft whisper, a lullaby,
A love so deep, it reaches the sky.

This is where love resides,
Where hearts connect, side by side.
In every hug, a promise made,
In every kiss, a love displayed.

Through life's ups and downs, they'll be,
A rock, a shelter, a family.
A bond so strong, so pure, so bright,
A guiding star, on the darkest night.

So here's to family, a gift so rare,
A blessing, beyond compare.
For in their love, we find our way,
Every single, blessed day.