

Daddy's Day

Her hair was up in a ponytail
Her favorite dress tied with a bow.
Today was Daddy's Day at school,
And she couldn't wait to go. But her mommy tried
to tell her, That she probably should stay home.
Why the kids might not understand, If she went to
school alone. But she was not afraid; She knew just
what to say. What to tell her classmates Of why he
wasn't there today. But still her mother
worried, For her to face this day alone. And that
was why once again,
She tried to keep her daughter home. But the little
girl went to school, Eager to tell them all. About a
dad she never sees
A dad who never calls. There were daddies along
the wall in back, For everyone to meet. Children
squirming impatiently,
Anxious in their seats. One by one the teacher
called, A student from the class. To introduce their
daddy, As seconds slowly passed. At last the
teacher called her name, Every child turned to
stare. Each of them was searching, For a man who
wasn't there. "Where's her daddy at?" She heard a
boy call out. "She probably doesn't have one,"
Another student dared to shout. And from

beyond her years. For she stood up for the love Of
a man not in her life. Doing what was best for her,
Doing what was right. And when she dropped her
hand back down, Staring straight into the crowd.
She finished with a voice so soft, But its message
clear and loud. "I love my daddy very much, He's my
shining star. And if he could, he'd be here,
But heaven's just too far. "You see he was a
fireman And died just this past year When airplanes
hit the towers

And taught Americans to fear. But sometimes when
I close my eyes, "It's like he never went away." And
then she closed her eyes, And saw him there that
day. And to her mother's amazement, She
witnessed with surprise. A room full of daddies and
children, All starting to close their eyes. Who knows
what they saw before them, Who knows what they
felt inside. Perhaps for merely a second, They saw
him at her side. "I know you're with me Daddy," To
the silence she called out.

And what happened next made believers,
Of those once filled with doubt Not one in that
room could explain it, For each of their eyes had
been closed. But there on the desk beside her,
Was a fragrant long-stemmed pink rose. And a

somewhere near the back, She heard a daddy say,
"Looks like another deadbeat dad, Too busy to
waste his day." The words did not offend her, As
she smiled up at her Mom. And looked back at her
teacher, Who told her to go on. And with hands
behind her back, Slowly she began to speak. And out
from the mouth of a child, Came words incredibly
unique. "My Daddy couldn't be here, Because he lives
so far away." But I know he wishes he could
be, Since this is such a special day. And though you
cannot meet him, I wanted you to know. All about
my daddy,

And how much he loves me so. He loved to tell me
stories He taught me to ride my bike. He surprised
me with pink roses, And taught me to fly a kite. We
used to share fudge sundaes, And ice cream in a
cone. And though you cannot see him,
I'm not standing here alone. "Cause my daddy's
always with me, Even though we are apart I know
because he told me, He'll forever be in my heart"
With that, her little hand reached up, And lay
across her chest. Feeling her own heartbeat,
Beneath her favorite dress. And from somewhere
in the crowd of dads, Her mother stood in
tears. Proudly watching her daughter, Who was wise

child was blessed, if only for a moment,
By the love of her shining bright star. And given
the gift of believing, That heaven is never too far

By Hanna Moffett