

Two Words

Down's syndrome they whispered,
Days after your birth,
Two words that portrayed,
A false image of your worth.

Those words did not tell us,
Of the love you would bring,
Or the power your smile has,
To make our hearts sing.

Down's syndrome didn't tell us,
What kind of child you'd be,
Filled with amazing surprises,
Shared with your Father and me.

Hard work, determination,
Teaching and learning it's true,
Down's syndrome means much of this,
For each of us, not just you.

Wonder child, spirited child,
You've grown and you've thrived,
Your every achievement,
Still fills us with pride.

No matter the voice used,
Two words can't describe,
The fullness you've added,
To so many lives.

Down's syndrome, those frightening words,
Whispered so long ago,
Never did they prepare me,
For the person I now know.