## New Day for a Moment

As the sun rises and the shades of blue appear, I watch you gaze beyond its borders. Today has arrived with all its beauty just as it did before. Yet there is little remembrance of its splendor that you shared with it yesterday. You revel in its delight as if it were presented for the first time. The simplicity in which you take each moment is something to be desired. The mind often proves to be powerful, yet now I recognize its fragility. The strength it once held for you has transformed into a delicate heirloom. Seeing life and time through your eyes is something to be endeared. Taking a memory for granted no longer exists in your world. You are bound to recollections of the past and can no longer append to it. The realization that the present will not be absorbed doesn't make it meaningless. With each gesture of love and tenderness, I find myself reveling in your presence. Today will be a mere twinkle in your eye but will hold a cherished remembrance in mine. As the sun begins to set and the pink and purple hue appears, I watch you nestle into tranquility. Everything proposed today will dissolve into the rising of the gleaming moon. But tomorrow will arrive unblemished, waiting to be composed for its specific moment in time.

Written from my heart to you Mom. I love you more! ~Celia (Sally) Ruiz

