



A Nurturing Heart

A nurturing heart, a loving hand,
An aunt's embrace, a gentle
stand,
Through storm and strife, her
love shone true,
A guiding star, a love that grew.
I appreciate the moments
shared,
The laughter, joy, and tender
care,
Her presence, a balm in troubled
times,
My dear aunt, forever mine.
Though she's gone, her memory
stays,
A light that guides through
darkest days,
My dear aunt, I'll hold so close,
A grateful heart, a love that
grows.



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