

UNDISCOVERED *Love*

*My Love for you, my Dear, runs deep within my veins,
And though I've never met you, I still love you all the same.*

*I only can imagine your sweet smell and your wonderful grace,
The gestures you would make and the feel of your embrace.
The way you would laugh or your funny sense of humor,
But it's sad that all I know of you is told to me through rumors.*

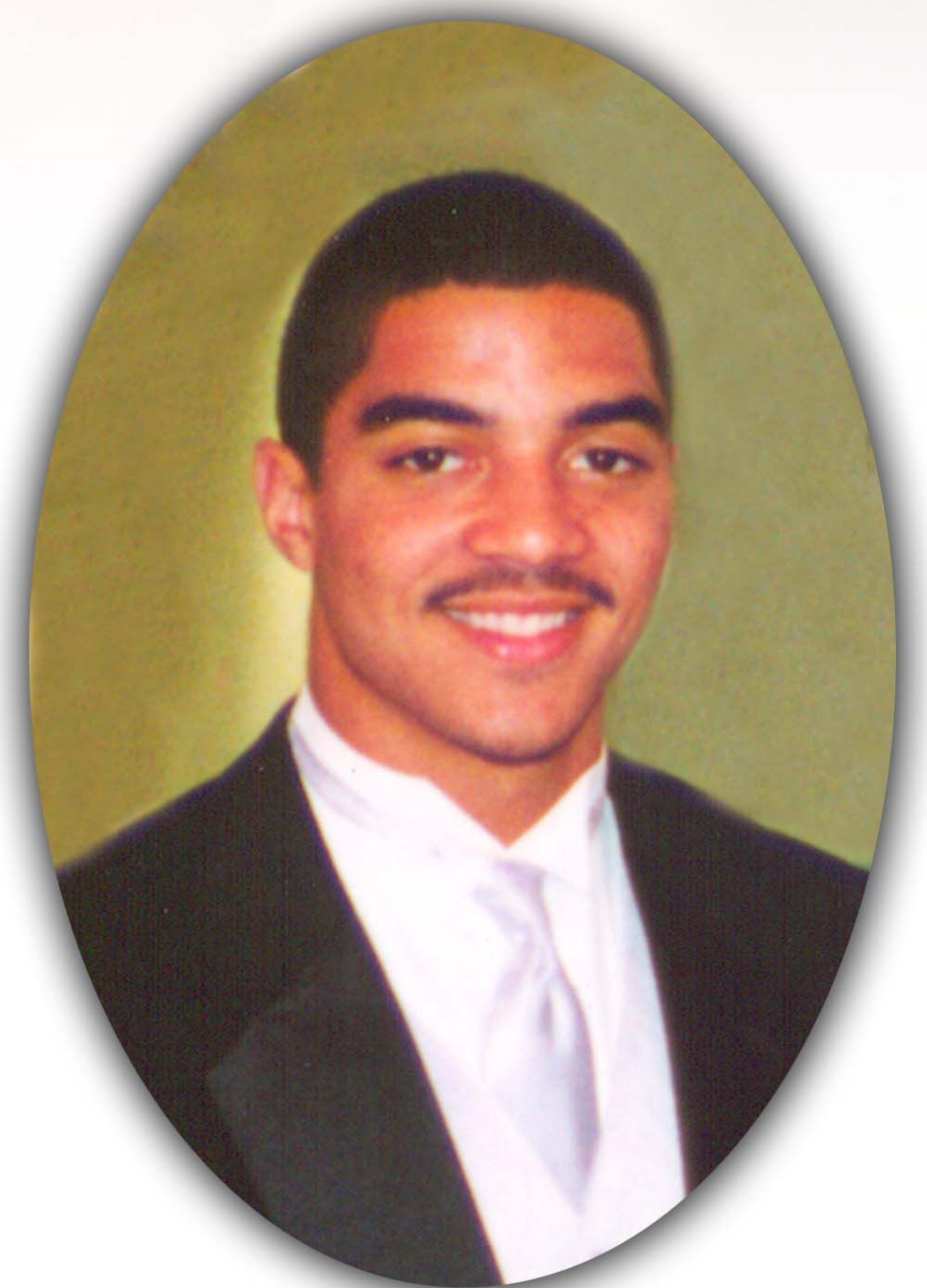
*I love to see your pictures and stare into your eyes,
And see the reflection off the glass and compare how close they are to mine.
Your smile to me, my Dear, is just so soft and sweet;
I bet love flowed through you with every single heartbeat.*

*And it's a shame I'll never meet you or hear you call my name,
And I often sit and wonder would I have turned out the same,
If you were there for me all those times I needed you,
To tell me "it will be ok" and help me make it through.*

*But through all the good times and bad, and the ups and downs,
I've found that a piece of me is missing because you are not around,
And I know you're watching over me just like the peaceful dove,
But I hate that I will never know, "My Undiscovered Love."*

*"Undiscovered Love" is dedicated to John's maternal grandmother,
Geneva Mauney Stowe*

*Author:
John Wesley Humphrey*



FamilyReunion

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