

1960 The Pattern Box

By

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As I looked through my pattern box today,
I decided I would give away The
pattern sizes we could not wear, That
I'd kept for my babies from year to
year.

A small sunsuit, a size three smock.
Oh, where are the babies I used to rock?
Now Loraine is six and in the school whirl.
We'll throw away size three for this little girl.

We can save Becky's small sixes for Rainey to
try, And Becky gets Debbie's size eights by and
by. Becky is so pleased to have new dresses,
Blues, greens, and yellows for her red tresses.

I keep buying patterns for Debbie as she grows,
Straight skirts, party dresses, such grown-up
clothes.

My, the years have flown by since the size three
smock.

Someday, I would like to turn back the clock.

But life rushes on and my girls grow rapidly.
I pray each of them will live very happily. They too
will rock babies and sew size three smocks, And
wonder someday, who sped up the clock.

The Pattern Box - I decided to give it away!

Click here to email your comments to Annabelle
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