

Dirty Handprints

Have you ever thought of the truth that kids are temporal and only for a season? They grow. It is inevitable. The other day as I was walking through the house I noticed a dirty handprint on the wall and floor. With a breath that pushed up the hair on my brow, I started to clean it. Then I thought, someday before the future kids come, I will not be able to clean handprints up. The house will be saved from them... and I will miss them.