

The Picture Never Taken

A question my friends! How many of you have wished you had been able to take that one “Special” picture BUT....

*OMG, that’s it! The “Perfect” shot!
(Then suddenly you remember)*

That film “YOU” should have bought!

*“Well” my friends, can you tell me...
“Why” when your family is ready, YOU always feel like hell?*

*Another picture not taken, to be
Seared deep into your mind!*

*A place where an imaginary file
Is all that you’ll find!*

*“Yes”, you can see it
When you close your eyes*

*But family and friends never will
And that ain’t no lie!*

*“You” over there! Can’t figure out
What I’m trying to say?*

*“Then why don’t I just tell you
About a particular day”!*

*(But first of all, and not to be terse,
I think I'll change styles,
More like a story
And less like verse)!*

This specific night, I remember holding my two year old daughter close to me in one arm!

I then asked my wife to put our five month old daughter in my other arm!

This is the vision that is still so clear to me even after these many years past!

This is the pride and pleasure of being a father that I felt, as I looked down on their innocent, angelic faces!

Beautiful cherubs! And I was their protector! Their proud, loving father!

I was especially happy because, due to an injury,
this was the first time that I had been able to hold both of my beautiful babies
together in my arms!

It was then that I remember asking my young wife to get our camera and take some pictures of us!

I wanted a record of this specific, very special night forever!

Embarrassed, she replied that she had forgotten to pick up film earlier in the week,
but would buy some the
following day!

Then tomorrow night, we could all have fun taking pictures with Yvonne Marie
and Toni Lynn!

***I WAS TRULY EXCITED ABOUT THAT IDEA! TAKING THAT ONE
“PERFECT PICTURE” WITH MY TWO LOVELY, LITTLE GIRLS!!!***

*However my friends, I regret to say, for some long, forgotten reason, that
“Magical Evening” with my daughters (and those anticipated, captivating
pictures) never did take place!*

You blink an eye and time has past! Just disappeared! Vanished! Gone!

*A sudden bolt of lightning, a clap of thunder, & an entire day **EXPLODES** into a void of nothingness!*

Where had the past four weeks gone? They had just disappeared! Up! Gone! Like a whisp of smoke!

And the Breath of Life of one of my beautiful, darling daughters had been mysteriously taken away!

Her time on earth abruptly ended! Stopped like the final grain of sand sliding through an hour glass!

An eerie presence now pervaded the air and a strange peacefulness enveloped her room! The calmness was powerful, almost overwhelming!

A tiny little Angel scurries around gathering up all of the unused Breathes of Life and is then quickly transported away on a beautiful, fluffy cloud back up into the Heavens!

A Children's Choir sings a soulful litany of hymns that announce the arrival of another innocent child as She crosses the threshold and enters into The Children's Eternal Garden Of Love and Charity!

*"YES", Dear Readers, my youngest Little Angel.....**TONI LYNN** (only six months old)... W A S D E A D!!!*

The newest victim of what the medical community now referred to as something new-Sudden Infant Death Syndrome" (SIDS)!!!

*Now for those of you who have stayed and shared my intimate, long ago grief, **THESE** are the pictures deeply etched inside my mind forever!!!*

THESE ARE THOSE "SPECIAL" PICTURES ---
NEVER TAKEN (But Never Lost and Never Forgotten)!!!

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