

## **You Do So Much**

by Jack Healey

Let's take a stroll around the lake  
and watch the birds and feed the ducks.  
Let's chat about the kids and life  
and how we're faring from your view.

What's coming up that's hot this week?  
What's on your schedule to be done?  
Where can I help? What can I do  
to ease your heavy burdens, Dear?

I'll keep the kids when 'er you ask.  
I'll cook and clean when you go out.  
I'll wash the clothes, but teach me how.  
I'll bathe the dog if he should stink.

I'll shop each week, just make a list.  
I'll paint the room you've asked me to.  
I'll clean the basement someday soon.  
I'll make the bed before you do.

I'll take out trash without complaint.  
I'll dust and mop when it looks due.  
I'll run the errands you hate most.  
I'll answer calls you dread to take.

I'll buy you flowers every week.  
I'll take you dancing once a year.  
I'll keep your wallet filled with cash.  
I'll give you quiet times alone.

It's hard to fathom all you do  
or comprehend how long it takes.  
Just tell me if this list looks short.  
I'll add more stuff or fix what's here.

Why do these gestures come, you ask?  
I'm full of guilt, deep-set remorse.  
Shame has me by the throat, at last.  
You do so much. You've earned a rest.

*Thank you, Honey! God Bless You!*

