

## *Many Blessings*

*Of the many blessings I've received from heaven,  
This poem is about the first eleven,  
They're the ones that make me the luckiest, you see,  
Because they are my family.*

*I start off with my mom and dad,  
Whom I can count on when life seems bad,  
And I happen to have the most special brother,  
Mark, I'd never trade you for another.*

*Next is the couple who got a mean rug,  
My Aunt Dine and Uncle Doug,  
Then, these two from Long Island took their leave,  
We welcome you home, Sandy and Steve.*

*Now, I come to Heather and Paul,  
Who excitedly set up their house last fall,  
And I haven't forgotten the ones at the top,  
How much I cherish you, Gram and Pop.*

*As my Easter poem comes to an end,  
There's one more message I must send,  
It's an age-old one, simple as such,  
I love each one of you very much.*

*~Andrea L. Mastrobattista*