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Grandma's Quilt

La Donna Genson

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La Donna Genson

Grandma's Quilt

As we cleaned out the house
For the very last time,
I saw it lying there
Cast aside -

This colorful quilt had
Seen it all,
Sewed up patches, every
Color, I recall.

I turned it over
Once or twice;
A blanket of beauty that
Once was nice.

Colored with animals
Cows and horse,
All tossed about
The quilt of course!

The stitches weren't perfect,
You see,
Just like people,
You and Me.

As I searched through
Seams with blood spattered here and there;
The lives of others
Suddenly appeared -

There was grandma's skirt,
She wore to the dance,
Granpa's old suit;
How he loved to prance!

My old pinafore
That I'd worn awhile
Other clothes
Left in a pile.

I picked it up
Put it away,
Stood there speechless;
Nothing to say.

I closed the door
Put out the lights
But that old worn quilt
Slept with me that night.