

Forever Teaching, Forever Giving By **Diana Reader, Physical Therapy Student, U of MN**

So selfless your hands,
Forever teaching, forever giving.

Your hands held me when I was a child
Fed me, clothed me, bathed me.
As I grew, your hands guided me.
Forever teaching, forever giving.

I watched your hands grow busy with work.
Knitting, building, cooking, cleaning.
Serving, teaching, making, playing.
Never were they idle,
always they were moving.
Forever teaching, forever giving.

Then it was time for your hands to set me free.
And I set off into this world, but little did I know,
Your hands were still supporting me.
Forever teaching, forever giving.

Loving hands that helped me grow.
Working hands that served in the community.
Compassionate hands that touched many lives.
Hands that brushed away tears, clenched in pain, rejoiced in happiness.
Hands that told a story.

Now, as your story has ended, your hands continue to give.
Teaching students through the selflessness of your heart,
Learning your story as they create theirs.
The work of your hands carry on your legacy.
Forever teaching, forever giving.