



Stop and Smell the Rain



**Have you truly stopped to smell the rain
So much to take in, so much to gain**

**Watching the rain come down from the sky
Can bring me happiness, but yet a tear from my eye**

**You see, my son Jarret and I would sit on our patio
We would smell the rain, talk about how it helps things grow**

**He would say, “mom...smell the rain, isn’t that great”
And we would sit, talk about things – even our fate**

**We made many happy memories smelling the rain
Just wish now, it could take away the pain**

**I miss you deeply, as I smell the rain alone
I can’t believe this Jarret – that you’re truly gone**

**I’m glad we made time to smell the rain together
It adds to the many memories, I’ll cherish forever**

**I love you son, and thanks for smelling the rain with me
For making some of the greatest memories there’ll ever be**

Mom

