



# In the Arms of my Dad

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for the City of Windsor*

The gentle embrace  
My father gathers me into his arms  
The scent from his long days  
My father wraps me in his love  
The quiet lulling sound of his song  
My father's heartbeat is felt by my heart  
I snuggle deep into his chest  
My feeling of contentment and love  
overwhelms me as I slowly melt into dreams.

*Our Family includes all members of our clan. Our parents are our teachers, mentors, protectors, and give us our spiritual guidance before birth and throughout their lives until we rejoin them in the spirit world.*