

Childhood Momento of Denise Beyl

When my mother was expecting me she was given a baby shower. At this shower she received many wonderful gifts, but only one has survived the past 36 years. It was from my great aunt Kate. It is a pink, blue, and white crocheted blanket. My aunt hand-made this blanket especially for my arrival. It has been treasured by me for many years. Now it is worn, the yarn has been stretched, and holes have been patched. It's wear tells the story of the many journeys we have traveled together. It has comforted me during thunderstorms, the measles, and scary movies. My blanket has seen me through slumber parties and hospital stays. We've been on many vacations and even a honeymoon. This blanket is now serving its second generation as I still enjoy taking it on vacations. My family usually freezes me with the air conditioning and it is the perfect size to cuddle up with in the car. Now that I have 3 children of my own, they all enjoy snuggling up with mommy's blanket. It's warmth and security has fulfilled many people.