

Wedding Poems - Mother of the Bride to the Bride Wedding Poem

Through the Years
My precious darling,
Through the years,
You and I have fought,
Through the Years,
We always made up,
You have grown from a playful girl,
To a teenagers whom tried to destroy my world,
From there you grew to a thoughtful young woman, Through the Years,
Your were my world,
Now here you stand,
All grown up,
The woman I always knew you would be,
Kind,
Intelligent,
Strong and brave,
And through the years I never caved,
Though my lesson may have seemed unfair,
It was only done because I cared,
Now today I let you go,
But I am not afraid,
You are the woman I helped to grow.