

I wish I could dance with my dad once more...

It seems so long ago that I balanced on my Dads toes as we danced across the floor. It felt like I was floating as we danced to the beat of my Dads inner drum. He seemed so big then, so strong and so full of life. He was in my young eyes, so much bigger than life.

Now, the years have passed and I think back on that day when I stood there staring down at him, realizing that he no longer had that spark in his eyes or the bounce in his feet. His time on this earth was over and his eyes were empty, devoid of feeling, emotion, or any sense of life. He had slipped away from me.

We don't get that many years to spend with our Dads so make this Father's Day a special one. Dance with him, even if it's only symbolically. Don't waste the last dance you could have because of issues the two of you have had in the years gone by. Life is too short and uncertain for that and all too soon you'll find that your last dance with your dad will be but a memory. Cherish your time together and dance. On this Fathers' Day I will again look back on my last dance with my Dad and think of the Dad's we've had the privilege of caring for throughout the years at Prestige Home Health Care. In many ways, we shared in their last dance.