



### Daddy's Hands

Daddy held my hand, as I took steps on the floor  
Hours at a time, I cried and wanted more  
Then one day he felt I was ready to walk solo  
Daddy released my hand and said 3-2-1, 2-1 GO!  
At first I was afraid, but he said I'd be okay  
So I let go of daddy's hand and I was on my way.

Daddy put his hands over mine on the steering wheel  
And held it for a while, as I drove the automobile  
But then he said it's time to do it on your own  
I'm right here he said, remember you're not alone.  
Daddy could tell I was scared, but said I would be just fine  
I took control of the car and never crossed the line.

Daddy held my hand as he walked me down the aisle  
Daddy fought back tears, but looked at me with a smile  
I saw daddy struggling, life was such a whirl  
It's okay I whispered, I will always be your little girl  
So daddy gave my hand to the one that had my heart  
We now lived separate lives, but never were apart.

I sat by daddy's bed, his hand wrapped in mine  
He held on so long, perhaps waiting for a sign  
It's okay daddy, I cried, I will be alright  
Release yourself from the pain, you fought a valiant fight.  
I honor him and through my life, his legacy will expand  
Until the day he walks me home, my hand in daddy's hand

*Written by Marie Jess*

**ALLEN-HALL MORTUARY**

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### In Loving Memory



**Adrian P. Olague**

1969 - 2021

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