

May I Present ...

by Allison

Joseph Shelford walked over to the elderly patriarch and gently placed his son in his grandfather's arms. Joseph's wife Mary Margaret hugged her father Devin.

"He's beautiful, baby girl."

"My great grandchild. Will wonders never cease." Father whispered.

"Just wait, Father. Jacob's wife Caroline is due any day now," Vincent mentioned.

"I remember when Mary Margaret and Jacob were born. I was so proud of both of you."

"30 years of dreams and wishes finally coming true." Catherine said as they waited for Elizabeth to paint the family portrait.

They knew it would be wonderful – a mirror of their lives.