

No grey bun,  
No walking cane,  
no wrinkled face,  
No aches no pain.

No heavy gait,  
No slowing brain,  
But you're a grandma,  
And that's insane.

Young as ever,  
Sharp as tack,  
Yet the arrival of your new grandchild,  
Made you just that.

Enjoy your nachas,  
Enjoy your title too,  
Loving and spoiling,  
Is all grandmas need to do.