



So Endless It Seems

You gave me the loss of my child to bear,
Yet your control and compassion were vividly clear,
For the pain and emptiness not mine alone,
Through my unsettled thoughts made me sadly forlorn.
The tears that I shed from my eyes slowly dried,
A million more there, I am sure I shall cry.
I accepted my plight—though I still wondered “Why?”

The pain and the grieving so endless it seems.
This tragedy worse than my most fearsome dream.
I began picking up the pieces of my life to go on,
I trusted thru faith, my child’s mission was done.
My world once more shattered a tragedy new
When my child’s chosen partner claimed Thy Kingdom due.
My children! My children! Lord now you have two!

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