

Little Ones

Those little feet
Those little hands
Those little bright eyes
Those stumbling words and silly peek-a-boos
Those unimaginable giggles, kisses and hugs
How could we live without them?

These little ones touch our hearts and explain innocence to us
They lift us above trials and renew hope in us each day
So blessed we are to have our little ones...
These who tug our hearts, who give reason for life, and make all things sensible again...

But Lord, if one should be taken home too early...
Please...whisper to our hearts...
And help us accept that such loss seemed needful more than the love we held in our arms...
And please, Lord, replace anguish and despair, fear and doubt with a Peace greater than it all