TREASURED MEMORIES

By Paralee Eadie

God placed in our care
A bundle so dear,
A wee little angel
That filled life with cheer.

So bright and so hopeful, A bloom yet unfolded, A soft piece of clay Yet to be molded.

As the bud opened We could see in his face A reflection of Jesus In all that took place.

The love that he shared, His laugh and his smile Drew others to him In whom was no guile.

Then came the day
When the Father, in love,
Took our dear angel
To Heaven above.

Our hearts were broken
For we knew not why
One so full of life
Should so soon have to die.

God comforted us In what's yet to be, For all who love Jesus Live eternally.

We'll soon be together,
And so until then,
God gave treasured memories
Til we meet again.

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