

God's Gift

Each one of us is a gift
From Heaven above
We do our best to care for
Our children and give them love.

As our lives go on
One day runs into another
Until the day comes
That is like no other.

It will alter the course
Of our lives forever.
Nothing we say or do can change things
Not now, not ever.

All we are left with now
Is our faith ... so we pray.
So we rally our friends and family
And just wait ... day by day.

We all do our part
To try to make things right
God's gift continues on
He is willing to fight.

Until the day comes when
His body is worn out
The Lord is calling him home
There is no doubt.

As we all gather round
And watch him slip away
The tears begin to flow so
We look to Lord and pray.

There is no understanding
A situation like this
So we all hold him tight
And give him a final kiss.

As the dark days begin
To brighten and our spirits uplift
We will remember our days together
With our little God's gift.

By
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