



Precious One

*Precious one, you were so loved;
But now you live with God above.
I would have liked to hear your cry;
To kiss your cheek and say good-bye.*

*I would have liked to hear you laugh;
To watch you smile before your death.
To feel your hand be placed in mine;
To see your eyes, so pure... divine.*

*But God had needs I can't explain;
A perfect plan, which caused such pain.
Now you're with him, in peace and joy;
I wonder if you were girl or boy?*

*Oh precious one, we loved you so...
So very much, you'll never know.
Although I never saw your face;
We'll meet again in another place.*

