

A Tiny Miracle

*A gift from God; a miracle was created
This tiny wonder; his life has been fated
Of all that is precious here on this Earth
Is his parents' love of his imminent birth.*

*As he grows a little with each passing day
A persona is forming as you watch him play
As he reaches out for your hand to hold onto
He'll know he's secure from his point of view.*

*The task for you is waiting for you to display
Love and guidance in your own special way
He'll learn about life; his smile will be worn
You've created a miracle, waiting to be born.*

By Joy McQuiston