

A Parent's Poem

My children are God's precious gift,
my glory and my crown,
The Lord has entrusted me with them,
and I will not let Him down.

With my loving arms wide open,
and my rod of correction close at hand,
I will build in them a foundation,
based upon the rock and not the sand.

My good name I will give them,
for it is better than silver or gold,
And I'll teach them about the gift of grace,
how it cannot be bought or sold.

I will leave them an inheritance,
that will never tarnish or fade,
By living my life as an example,
so that they will come to say:

We believe in the Gospel,
and the power it has to save.
We have surrendered our lives to Jesus,
and now we know the way.
Thank you for believing,
and never giving up on us.
We thank God that you are our parent,
and we love you very much.

I know one day I will have to leave them,
when my time on earth is through,
So I will cherish every moment with them,
because they are so few.

For they know that I will not return,
but this comfort they have is true,
I will be in heaven with my Savior,
the one who died for me and you.

But because they are now believers,
one day they'll be with me,
And we'll walk on streets of gold together,
and live for eternity.