

CHILDREN

Laugh;

Precious are the giggles
That escape your soul
They mend old wounds
Broken hearts are made whole.

Smile;

Tender child
Brighten the path of our tomorrow
Steps that were unclear
Are now well defined; easy to follow.

Teach;

With your innocence
We don't have to cry
Spare us the ignorance
of living a lie.

Delight;

With your antics
At liberty to play
Help free the spirit inside me,
I've had locked away

Embrace;

In your tiny arms
What it is to be alive
With tenderness and love
A harsh world you'll survive.

Share;

The priceless gifts
That are there to be had.
Available to the lucky man

Who is in your heart;

truly becomes your Dad?

Written by Daniel F. Armenta
Before his death from this life into
The arms of his Savior, Jesus Christ
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