



Letting Go of God's Precious Gift

What do I do as my best friend leaves me behind?
She is making her own way in the world and now,
herself she hopes to find

I feel so empty standing here at her side
Hiding from her the tears I'm crying inside
I can't tell her how this fills me with fear
How I wish she would always be here
For if I say the things I'm feeling inside
Will she stop reaching for her future before she's even
tried?

I dare not close my hand as her wings unfold
For if I do I may smash her with my insistent hold
I have to stand here watching as she takes flight
And still be waiting should she fly back in the night
So to God I'll quietly voice my prayers
That this love I breathe will see her safely through her
cares

I stand here wishing to relive the times we spent in play
But I'm also excited by the wonders waiting for her
today

Soar high my beautiful child to the life God planned for
you
And call me often to share the things He has walked
you through

With much love and many prayers

Mom

Watching in wonder the beauty God entrusted me with
when He gave you to me

