

This Child I Never Knew



At Home With Jesus

“ For you created my
inmost being; you knit me
together in my mothers womb...
My frame was not
hidden from you when I was made
in the secret place.
When I was woven together
in the depths of the earth,
Your eyes saw my
unformed body.
All the days ordained for me
were written in your book
before one of them
came to be.”

Psalm 139:13, 15, 16

“For the Lord himself
shall descend
from Heaven with a shout,
with the voice of the
Archangel, and with the trump of
God:
and the dead in Christ
shall rise first:
Then we which are alive and re-
main shall be caught up together
with them
in the clouds, to meet the Lord
in the air:
And so shall we ever
be with the Lord. Wherefore
comfort one another
with these words.”

I Thessalonians 4:16-18

Child of Mine

**A child of mine slipped away one day,
Torn from the earth in a most tragic way.**

(In silent prayer)

[“ Oh father in Heaven I do humbly pray...]

**She has journeyed afar to an unseen place,
With streets made of gold and pearls on its gates.**

[You are Holy and just with your dust and your clay.]

**Why he is gone is contained in your plan,
Questioned by all that call themselves man.**

[“Your grace and your comfort bestow upon me.]

**Did she feel pain when the enemy stole her last
breath?**

Did fear grip her soul in this thing we call death?

[My thoughts, keep them pure, lovely and free.]

**As revealed in your Word if your Son owned his heart,
Your back was not turned when he was called to de-
part.**

[“With peace in my soul, help me go on in my life...]

**For this I am grateful and filled with relief,
My mind will dwell here in my moments of grief.**

[Not ruled by doubt, worry or strife.]

**As my race is unfinished my course is still set,
I will go forth in Life’s Journey and hold no regret.**

[“On that final day when I’ve laid down my sword...]

**Remembering the moments cherished in time,
With your gift in this dear sweet, child of mine.**

[I will thank you for wisdom derived from your Word.]

**In that instant of time when my lungs fill no more;
Or like eagles and angels in the sky I’ll soar,**

[“I’ll be ready to serve you in all that you ask.]

**My Lord I will meet, we’ll come face to face,
With my child at His side, Oh...the sweetest embrace!**

[We’ll serve you together in each little task!]

**A reunion in Heaven...Ah, the very best kind.
With those whom I love and this Child of Mine!**