

A Christmas Poem for Laura

Just as how I hold this lamb,
I hold you close to Me,
I hold you and I know you,
You are my Own, you see.

We two have walked together,
Through life's path, ups and downs,
We've shared a life of blessings,
Held firmly to the sounds,

Of music from our heartstrings,
That melody of love,
The whisper of my Presence,
Felt softly, like a dove.

The time is soon approaching,
When homeward we will go,
And join the family waiting,
With arms outstretched, they know,

The one they love is there now,
It's you they all adore,
And welcome home, dear Laura,
To that safe and tranquil shore.

But now we're here together,
And Christmas is soon here,
So let's rejoice and spread goodwill,
With bounty and good cheer.



You are my lamb, you are my own,
As One we'll ever be,
I hold you close, for you are mine,
Stay, gently, here with Me.

There is no greater gift to give,
Nor to receive, it's true,
Then love, in all its glory,
Like light, comes shining through.

Love is the very reason,
That life exists you know,
Love is the truthful story,
Told now and long ago.

And so this poem will end now,
With one thought left to know,
"I am with you always,
I'll never let you go."

I love you, Laura, with a love,
That's boundless, without end,
We walk together, you and I,
I am your dearest friend.