

MY BIRTHDAY GIRL

Today, my sweet child
Fourth of June you turn "Twelve"
Just like Sweet Jesus as a child
When He turned twelve

I pray that you grow like Him
Growing in the favor of God and Men
That you may be a vessel of "Goodwill"
Your mother said: "You were good in all things"

Today, also I spent twelve long years
Away from your little sight
Away even from my own sight
You have grown in twelve years

I believe that this is our year
Because such is, if God is in it
I cannot forget that I alone is the source code
Of this beautiful "Soul" that is you, My Love

You are priceless to me my dear girl
Know that you are a "Great Priceless Pearl"
My Pearl of great price
Is you, that's why my child

I pray that God gives you "Wisdom"
In spite of, to know the difference
Between the spirit of "Truth" and of error
There are still forces trying to put severance between us

But I pray even more for Grace
That you can endure through this with me
To hold on til the end of this rat-race
And to continue to bear with me

Though I have no physical gift
I write this timeless poem on your "Birthday"
I greatly hope that you'll read it someday
Knowing that I love you is the "Greater Gift"

Written by Childeric Maxy for

6/04/2012.