

## **DOES HE KNOW?**

Does He know,  
the pain I felt.  
When by her grave,  
I wept and knelt.

Does He know,  
the void in me.  
The plans we made,  
will never be.

Does He know,  
the sorrow I hold.  
Mamma is gone,  
the children are told.

Does He Know,  
the stories we told.  
All snuggled in the bed,  
that's now lonely and cold.

Does He know,  
our pain so deep.  
When its just you,  
left to weep.

Does He know,  
the pain as such.  
To lose someone,  
you love so much.

With out a doubt,  
He knows our loss.  
He bore it all,  
at the cross.