

A LOSS FOR A GAIN

The love we shared,
so deep and rich.
We had been sown together
stitch by stitch.

Woven so tight,
as two become one.
The seams now gone,
the fear of separation is none.

The Lord had blessed
this quilt so grand.
created a union
with the touch of His hand.

As though this blessed union
was not complete.
He blessed the house,
with the patter of little feet.

The bed all made,
the quilt complete.
He added the pillows,
to this perfect suite.

With dreams now met,
we would look ahead.
A long life together,
on this perfect bed.

Our plans now set,
we plant the flowers.
We did not know,
Gods plans were not ours.

The bed now made,
only in part.
The quilt was torn,

full through the heart.

Martha was taken,
in the prime of her life.
Her role is no more,
as momma and wife.

Her role now becomes,
a glorified saint.
To her soul now,
there is no taint.

She has gone now to be,
with her first love.
Forever perfect,
in His hands as a dove.

For I fell in love,
and we were blessed by He.
Because she loved the Lord,
more than me.

So here we are,
the babes and I.
Left on earth,
Momma on high.

We learn to function,
as part of a whole.
We learn to live,
in our new role.

To us a loss,
I take off the ring.
To her a gain,
in the presence of the King.