I Remember You

So beautiful this child her age about two  
Black dress with flowers, and black hair too  
Her eyes were black she wore white lacy socks  
And little white shoes that went clippity clop

Down the hall she ran with hands held high  
Tears in her eyes from the continuous cry  
Looking for comfort only a grandfather could provide  
I knelt down with my arms opened wide

So innocently this child with little black eyes  
Leaped into my arms for the love I would provide  
With her little arms wrapped around my neck  
Her face pressed to mine as I patted her back

I kissed her cheek and she began to smile  
Safe in my arms and safe from harm  
I gave her a sucker she was happy indeed  
Those little black eyes kept looking at me

We played in the grass and I chased her a time or two  
She laughed and giggled as most children do  
So soon our visit would be a memory of the past  
With a desire to return to this child in black

The disease she has will soon claim her life  
And if I return she’ll be nowhere in sight  
She’ll never see adulthood and I’ll never understand why  
This child so innocent will soon have to die

In Heaven I know this child will be found  
Laughing and playing and running around  
But it’s my hope and prayer that I’ll share with you  
When I get to heaven she’ll say, I Remember You

For the child in the aids orphanage  
Inspired by My Lord and Savior Jesus Christ  
To him I give all the Glory Honor and Praise  
George L. Fields  
Ephesians 2:8-9  
4/19/2010