

Little Black Eyes

*The return to see the child in black
To renew the memories of a time soon past
The one with black hair and Little Black Eyes
The one whose disease will soon claim her life*

*I leaned over her bed as she pretended to sleep
The smile on her face said she remembered me
She giggled and laughed as I tickled her side
She pretended as though she was trying to hide*

*We laughed and played together for the time we had
For these few precious moments she was happy and glad
I left her room it was time for us to leave
But Little Black Eyes was chasing after me*

*She jumped into my arms with a smile on her face
And she hugged my neck with a child's embrace
I kissed her on the cheek and she kissed mine too
And then she turned and ran back to her into room*

*Was this just a farewell or a final goodbye
My mind cries with questions of this child so shy
My heart longs to know the reasons why
The connection between me and Little Black Eyes*

*My prayer Oh Lord that you would take her hand
And remove from her this life's despair
Bring healing, comfort, and no pain to make her cry
This child that was born with Little Black eyes*

*For Michelle Diamante
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
07/30/2010*