

MY SON
By Paralee Eadie

Your child is your child throughout life,
No matter how old they are.
Your heart is always with them
Whether they live nearby or far.

But You've called my son home, Lord,
And he seems so far away.
Hold him in Your arms, Lord,
Until my own Homegoing day.

I wish You would have taken me
Instead of my son, so dear.
You understand the pain I feel,
So Lord, let me feel You near.

I don't understand Your ways, Lord,
But yet, I will trust in You.
Take care of him as I would,
For I know You love him too.

And keep me in Your care, Lord.
Please comfort my grieving heart
Until I'm with my child again,
And we nevermore have to part.