

**PRECIOUS FEW**

**By Paralee Eadie**

**I looked at God's creation,  
At every lovely view,  
And began to wonder why  
God made these "special" few.**

**Some are childlike and laugh,  
Others hurt and they cry.  
I saw their pain and suffering  
And then I asked God why?**

**So different from everyone,  
They do not fit the norm.  
Their lives are full of struggles;  
Just why, God, were they born?**

**As I thought about these things  
God gently chided me,  
"Don't be dismayed or worried  
For you don't see as I see."**

**"I am their Heavenly Father.  
I feel their hurt and pain.  
I measure not the head, but heart.  
They were not born in vain."**

**"All questions will be answered  
In eternity's view.  
For now I'm leaving you to care  
For these my precious few."**