

A Birthday

*It's my child's birthday
He just went dashing by
His eyes are sparkling with the
excitement meant only for today.
Presents, kisses, hugs, cake, ice cream*

*It all seems so natural.
It's a day of looking back and
looking forward.*

*It's my child's birthday
But there is something different
happening inside me.
This should be a day of complete joy
A day for thanksgiving
But in the midst of all this excitement
I pause because my thoughts are
about someone else for a time.*

*It's my child's birthday
I have no memories of his life
growing inside me and fighting to
be released.*

*Another someone was there
Another someone suffered for my joy.*

*It's my child's birthday
But someone somewhere is feeling
emptiness inside.*

*I'm sure she is wondering
Who he looks like
If he is big or small.
Wondering if he laughs much..*

*It's my child's birthday
And in the midst of this blessed
day that was given to me
I have a prayer.*

Oh God, that I may never forget
that someone suffered so much to
give life to my child. That someone
loved my child so very much that
she gave him the right to live. May
I never forget for a moment and
especially now, today, to offer a
prayer of thanks for that someone,
and that you, dear God, will always
be there for that someone to help
her through the hurts she will have
when she stops to think that today is
“my child's birthday,” Amen.