



We bring hope and healing for the loss of loved ones.

To All Parents

I'll lend you for a little while, a child of mine, God said.
For you to love the while he lives and mourn
for when he's gone.

It may be six or seven years or twenty-two or three.
But will you, til I call him Home, take care of him for me?
He will bring his charms to gladden you and
should his way be brief,
You'll have his lovely memories as solace
for your grief.

I cannot promise he will stay since all from the earth return,
But there are lessons taught below I want this child to learn.
I've looked this wide world over in search of teachers true,
And from the throngs that cloud life's lanes,
I have selected you.
Now will you give him all your love, nor think the labor vain,
Nor hate me when I come to take this lent child back again.

I fancied that I heard them say, "Dear Lord, Thy will be done,
For all the joys Thy child shall bring, the risk of grief we'll run.
We'll shelter him with tenderness. We'll love him while we may.
And for the happiness we've known, forever grateful stay.
But should the angels call for him much
sooner than we've planned,
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand."
Author unknown