

HE ONLY TOOK MY HAND

Last night while I was trying to sleep my son's voice I did hear.
I opened my eyes and looked around but he did not appear.
He said, "You've got to listen. You've got to understand,
God didn't take me from you. He only took my hand.

When I cried out in pain that night, the instant that I died,
He reached down and took my hand, and pulled me to his side.
He pulled me up and saved me, from the misery and pain.
I was so badly wounded, I could never be the same.

My search is really over, I've found happiness within,
All answers to my empty dreams, and all I might have been.
I love you all and miss you so, please don't keep asking 'why?'
My body's gone forever, but my spirit will never die!"

So live until we meet again, and please try to understand
God didn't take me from you, He only took my hand.

~Author Unknown

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