

My Little Darrell

My dreams of my son still linger
My heart aches for what could have been
I feel cheated and at times anger
For the little boy God called early to Heaven
The love I felt when I saw his face
Is indescribable to even speak with words
I do know that what got me through was grace
Even though my heart felt empty as gourds
Sometimes I wonder if time really heals
The mind can remember too much it seems
I'll trust in Jesus and let Him reveal
The healing touch of His hand as He deems
He tells me through my faith I'll see my son in Heaven one day
I can only imagine how wonderful that will be
The day I'm called home I'll see the Lord and He'll say
Here's the one you've been faithful for
Your son is right here beside Me!

*Written lovingly for my first son, Darrell Kirkpatrick Moser, III
By Darrell Kirkpatrick Moser, II*