

My love for Johnny and Little Darrell will last forever  
because it is made of something strong.  
Just because Jesus took them home so young doesn't mean  
that we did something wrong.

My heart aches and breaks, my eyes have shed so many tears.  
Yet I am so thankful through grief, God's promises, my heart still hears.

I look back over the years that Johnny and I had,  
I think of all the wonderful things, to have lost him is so sad.

I think of all the years that I will never have with my precious grandson,  
our memories are so few.  
But I know that one day I will forever be with them both in Heaven as sure  
as the grass's morning dew.

For this thought I carry with me every minute of the day ,  
and one day I'll hear the laughter of my Little Darrell's play.

My mind wonders why and oh how my heart aches,  
but I know my God never makes any mistakes.

So on with life I must go on, God has made me strong.  
The kind of strength that's gathered when the heart can hear no song.

Connie Callahan  
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