

Excerpt from The Diary of Macy Allen, Chapter 4:

The orphan train pulled away from the Allentown station, slowly picking up speed. As the train accelerated toward the next depot, Macy's thoughts returned to her life in Ireland. Oh, how Macy longed for her parents. Her heart ached for the unconditional love and protection they had provided. Never before in her life had she felt this depth of emotional devastation, loss and complete solitude. Sinking slowly into her seat, drowning in painful memories, Macy was unable to hide her true feelings of vulnerability.

Joe looked up at Macy, anxious and confused. His sad, brown eyes revealed the fear gripping him as they rode in the smelly passenger car. Macy reached down, picking Joe up to comfort him. His eyes were huge with worry about the unknown. She intuitively understood his uneasiness, hugging him tightly in her arms. She wondered if asking to feel loved and protected was asking for too much. She gently kissed Joe's soft, warm forehead. Despite his young age, Joe somehow seemed to know that the world around him was oblivious to the quandaries faced by the children riding on that train.

Macy felt a powerful spiritual presence while living at the orphanage. She couldn't help but wonder if that spirit was following the orphan train, attempting to safeguard its precious, vulnerable cargo...