He Is Proud Of You

There is not a thing, I could buy, that

 would convey what's in my heart.

Nothing that compares with the joy you

have brought me, right from the start.

I can still see you, when the nurse

put you in my arms, oh what joy.

This little ray of sunshine that stood out

from all the little girls and even boys.

You were the talk among the

staff, for me I had no doubts.

You beamed joy, I knew

Jesus was what it was all about.

As you were growing up, you saw things

through His eyes, and found what to treasure.

Even through the hard times, you made others

feel good, because it brought you pleasure.

And behind each smile, that

you work so hard, to put on,

you have prayed over the negative

situations, until ill feelings are gone.

Serving the Lord is not always easy, but I

know He is proud that you give it your best.

He knows that He is not just a visitor,

in your heart, He is a permanent guest.

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Published 8/26/19