

# Tears for a Child Not Yet Born

*by HermioneWeasley1972*

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## Tears for a Child Not Yet Born

*Chapter 1 of 1*

This is a poem I wrote tonight because I am going through this myself.

As I sit here, thinking of you  
my heart is filled with aching.  
Each moment we are kept apart  
I can feel it slowly breaking.  
I long to see your gentle face  
and to hold you in my arms.  
I want to say, "I love you,"  
and keep you safe from harm.  
I will be there when you need me  
each morning and every night.  
To tell you about the love of God,  
and teach you wrong from right.  
I can't tell you how hard it is,  
but my faith in God is steadfast.  
One day soon, in His timing  
I know we will meet at last.  
And on that day, I'll smile at you;

I'll know you from all others.

As I look into your face, I'll say,

"Darling, I am your mother."

Sharon B. Hendricks

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