



### Angel

As I pack in boxes her little baby bonnet and sleepers  
trimmed with lace.

I feel my tears falling as I fold them ever softly  
remembering her tiny angel face.

Why did the Lord take her home so soon?  
Could it be that He needed her there...

to expand the love in heaven to its fullest potential  
with the love of my angel so fare?

Could it be that he spared her from physical pain  
or from a broken heart unable to mend?

Is that why I am now left with only the memory of my angel  
and this love that will never end?

Though my heart does now ache I know it won't be forever  
till I too enter that glorious place.

Where once again I will hold her but in the presence of God  
as all tears are wiped from my face.

I do thank you Lord for the time that I had  
with the little angel that you sent down to me

and as I finish packing her things I will keep looking forward to heaven,  
where once again my little angel I'll see.

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