



## **Our Child, Our Life**

Dec 22nd, 2007

A night of Love, might I conceive?  
With all symptoms, was I deceived?

How could it be? So much wanted,  
Fruit of our Love, much desired.

O Great a Joy; so strong, so firm.  
I was with child, it was confirmed.

Day after day, slowly it grew.?  
Deep down in me, I felt it move.

Bearing a child, so many days,?  
At work, at home, in me it lay.

How to sleep well, with it in me,?  
Kicking at night, awaking me.

So full of life, it pleased me more,?  
Though disturbing, I loved it more.

Preparation, for its coming,?  
Sweater to knit, for its wearing.

That we two share in communion,?  
No one can part such a union.

My blood its life, my meal its strength,?  
Between we two, so much entrenched.

Anxiety, not yet over,?  
The time has come to deliver.

Difficult, suffering, fear,?  
To give you life, my little dear.

Giving her food, close to my breast,?  
Further increase our union best.

This child of mine is my true wealth,?  
Independent, yet my own flesh.

From we mother, to the nation,?  
We contribute generations.

A big question, for us to see,?  
What will this child turn out to be?

For Human Life, thank you Jesus.

Thanks be to God, from both of us.

... "A Mother"