

GOD'S CREATION

By Deborah Liebert

God had my life planned before conception.
Not just how I would look, but also life's direction.
 In my mother's womb I did lie
 My Creator knitting me together.
 Each breath was still a sigh.
 In His image I was created.
 For perfection my birth belated.
A short nine months for His creation—
 He began a new relation.
My mother and I were now connected
 By a life line which He perfected.
 My fingerprints were carefully laid.
No one could copy me, for I was uniquely made.
One day my tiny heart started beating much stronger,
 As my arms and legs grew longer.
 My blue eyes were very bright
 The day God held my hand so tight.
 He whispered softly in my ear,
 The day of your birth is finally here.
I remember seeing the angels dance,
So happy my mother gave me a chance.
I know not all babies are as lucky as I,
To be given a chance to cry their first cry,
 But there I was born July 10th of 74,
 Given life as a gift to last forevermore.

Thank you mom!