

Two become three?

My newborn son just moments old
Placed on my chest to love and hold

His image in my mind I'll keep
As every night I fall asleep

That really was a precious day
Until a nurse (to my dismay)

Told me, my wife was not too good
But they were doing all they could

The gravity of the situation
Required an urgent operation

I touched my baby's hair and toes
As tears ran down my cheeks and nose

The greatest moment of my life
Had turned to terror for my wife

And as they rushed her off to theatre
I prayed for us to our Creator