

Little Darling: Lois Walker

We could not take you with us
when we moved so far away,
Our visits would be ending
siblings leave trinkets on display.

'I love you' balloons they floated
your gravestone hard to miss,
Squirrels and chipmunks scurry
as I turn back and blow a kiss.

Now here I am decades later,
and I swear I heard you calling,
Kookaburra's laugh, chickens squawk
and the leaves they are a-falling.

It was an act of love to honor you
amidst our backyard grove,
To plant a secret garden
painted rocks, little bunnies in a cove.

I sprinkle petals daily
I say a little prayer,
I bow my head, I close my eyes,
I envision we are there.

With you for all eternity
no longer will I roam,
I light a candle, wipe my eyes,
and sit to write this poem:

Little darling Katelyn Elaine
how God must love you so,
Taken home to be with Him
before we can watch you grow.

We wonder about how tall you'd be
and the color of your hair,
Would you have your mom's complexion
or would your skin be fair?

To hear your cry in childbirth
would have been a dream come true,

But the silence of our little one
just broke our hearts in two.

But the pain we felt could not remain
for you see that in a dream,
We saw you in the arms of one
who rules and reigns supreme.

And He is one whom we have placed
our plans, our hopes, our lives,
So we trust him now with the one we love

Sweet Katelyn Elaine, Goodbye.

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