

OUR FAMILY.

What is it brings a person back
From many miles away,
Where they have jobs and friends and things
To do that fills their day.
These winter months just seem to drag by
Like an eternity,
The longing of the heart is
To be with their family.

The brothers and the sisters too
Rejoice when they arrive,
They thank the Lord for one more year
That they are still alive.
The greying hair, the slower walk
Reminds us of one thing,
The family is ageing well,
All praise to God we bring.

We thank the Lord for all these years
And all the joys of life,
Oh yes we've had our sorrows
And a few long days of strife.
But most of them have been so filled
With happiness and glee,
We're overwhelmed with gratitude
For our family.

And as we say farewell again
And watch them drive away,
The sting of sadness in our hearts,
We wish that they could stay.
But duty calls and they must leave,
But one day finally,
We'll be together, one in Christ,
Just one big family.

Aug 1, 07.