

For Love of Nicholas

There's a hole in my heart exactly the size of a precious baby boy.
God shared him with us for a little while to teach us about His joy.

We hoped we would get to keep him, but that wasn't part of God's plan.
And now He wants us to trust Him as we yield to the laws of the land.

Lord, I just didn't know it would hurt so much to give him back to You.
But I'm trying to stay on Your promises and let You carry me through.

I know your love is working for good though we can't understand now.
Increase our faith, Lord, give us Your strength until You share with us how.

I thank you for tears to express my grief and that help me better to see
The extent of Your love as You gave Your Son to die for me on the tree.

I know you will heal this hole in my heart if I yield to You as clay,
But I need Your strength with each step that I take to make it through the day.

I pray, dear Lord, that others will see Your peace reflected in me.
May they see joy because of the hope I claim as I rest in Thee.