

Father
Oh, how good it feels,
To call you by that name,
Daddy!
I'm a little child,
I just was born again,
Dear God,
I used to pray,
Like a letter to a friend,
Foolishly,
I'd ask for things,
You wisely did not send,
Today,
I know you better,
Each day it is the same,
We grow,
A little closer,
And love expands again,
Father,
Thank you for the blessing,
Of free will; what a plan!
Pure love,
I want to give you,
All that I possibly can.

Submitted by,
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