

Why God Made Little Boys

God made a world out of his dreams,
Majestic mountains and restless seas,
Prairies and wooded land.

Then paused and said, "It needs one more
thing --

Someone to stand on top of the mountains
To conquer the seas, explore the prairies
And climb the trees.

So God created little boys
Full of spirit and to explore and conquer
To romp and run with dirty faces, banged up
chins

With courageous hearts and boyish grins.

And when he'd completed
The task he'd begun,
He was pleased and proud
Of the job he'd done,
For the dearest joys
Of heaven above can all be found
In a little boy's love.

Why God Made Little Girls

God made the world with its towering trees,
Majestic mountains and restless seas,
Then paused and said, "It needs one more
thing --

Someone to laugh and dance and sing,
To walk in the woods and gather flowers,
To commune with nature in quiet hours."

So God created little girls
With laughing eyes and bouncing curls,
With joyful hearts
And infectious smiles,
Enchanting ways and feminine wiles.

And when he'd completed
The task he'd begun,
He was pleased and proud
Of the job he'd done,
For the dearest joys
Of heaven above can all be found
In a little girl's love.

Little Eyes

There are little eyes upon you, and they're
watching night and day; There are little ears
that

quickly take in every word you say;

There are little hands all eager to do anything
you do; And a little boy who's dreaming of
the day

he'll be like you. You're the little fellow's idol,
You're the wisest of the wise,

In his little mind about you, No suspicions
ever rise;

He believes in you devoutly, Hold that all
you

say and do, he will say and do in your way.

When he's a grown-up like you.

There's a wide-eyed little fellow,

who believes you're always right,

And his ears are always open, And he
watches day

and night; You are setting an example

Every day in all you do, For the little boy
who's

waiting To grow up and be like you.

(We have it for a girl or both)

Fingerprints

Sometimes you get discouraged,
because I am so small

And leave my little fingerprints

On furniture and walls.

But everyday I'm growing

And soon will be so tall

That all these little fingerprints

Will be difficult to recall.

So here's a little handprint

That you can put away

So you will know how my fingers looked

On this special day.

Dear First Born

We've always loved you,
The best because you were our first miracle.
You were the genesis of a marriage
and the fulfillment of our love.
You sustained us through the hamburger years,
our first apartment and the furniture
we paid on for 36 months.
You were new, had unused grandparents
and more clothes than a Barbie Doll.
You were the original model
for proud parents who were
try to work the bugs out.
You got the strained food, the opened safety pin
and the three-hour naps.
"You were the beginning."

To The Middle Child

We've always loved you,
The best because you drew
a tough spot in the family
and it made you stronger for it.
You cried less, had more patience,
wore faded hand me downs,
and never in your life did anything first.
But it only made you more special.
You were the one we relaxed with and realized a dog
could kiss you and you wouldn't get sick.
You could cross a street by yourself long before
you were old enough to get married.
And you helped us understand the world
wouldn't collapse if you went to bed with dirty feet.
You were a child of our ambitious years.
Without you we never could have
survived the change that is a marriage.

To The Baby

We've always loved you,
The best because while endings
are generally sad, you were such joy.
You readily accepted the milk-stained bibs,
the hand me down toys
and the baby book that had nothing written in
it except a recipe jammed between the pages.
You are the one we held on to so tightly.
You are the link with our past that gives a reason for
tomorrow.
You have darkened our hair,
quickenened our steps, restored our vision
and gave us a sense of humor that security, maturity
and durability can't provide.
When your children are grown and your hair has grayed,
You'll still be "Our Baby"
You were the Culmination

Our First Child

Oh how we planned and waited
For the moment of your birth
Of all our little miracles
You were the very first

The first to hold, to raise, to love
And fill our days with fun
From your first tooth to your first steps
We counted memories one by one

The years passed by so quickly
And soon we realized
Dear first born, you were growing up
Right before our eyes

We have cherished every moment
And we wanted you to know
You have brought real joy into our lives
And we love you so

Our Middle Child

You were the second to be born
How proud we were of you
You were the answer to our prayers
A special dream come true

And from that moment forward
You have made life so much fun
You have filled our lives with happiness
And kept us on the run

And for these special memories
We have thanked the Lord above
For giving us a middle child
To hold, to raise, to love

We have cherished every moment
And we wanted you to know
You have brought real joy into our lives
And we love you so

Our Youngest Child

You were a tiny blessing
We could not wait to meet
A miracle from God above
To make our family complete

And oh how you were pampered
And spoiled right from the start
As the youngest of the family
Loved with all our hearts

And every day, dear youngest
From the dawn to setting sun
We've considered you a special gift
And counted memories one by one

We have cherished every moment
And we wanted you to know
You have brought real joy into our lives
And we love you so

A Baby is a Miracle

*This little tiny baby
Was sent from God above
To fill our hearts with happiness
And touch our lives with love
He must have known
We'd give our all
And always do our best
To give our precious baby love
And be grateful and so blessed*

Babies

*Babies are Angels
that fly to the earth,
their wings disappear
at the time of their birth*

*one look in their eyes
and we're never the same*

*They're part of us now
and that part has a name*

*That part is your heart
and a bond that won't sever*

*our Babies are Angels,
we love them forever.*

Baby

When a baby enters this world,
into your life
A baby can make you forget your
worries and strife.
It really doesn't matter whether
it's a girl or a boy
A baby will melt your heart and bring you
joy!
So shower a baby with love,
every single day.
Show a baby you truly care -
there's so many ways.
For with a blink of an eye, time
will fly out the door -
and your precious baby, won't
be a baby anymore!!

If A Child....

If a child lives with criticism,
he learns to condemn.
If a child lives with hostility,
he learns to fight.
If a child lives with ridicule,
he learns to be shy.
If a child lives with shame,
he learns to feel guilty.
If a child lives with tolerance,
he learns to be patient.
If a child lives with encouragement,
he learns confidence.
If a child lives with praise,
he learns to appreciate.
If a child lives with fairness,
he learns justice.
If a child lives with security,
he learns to have faith.
If a child lives with approval,
he learns to like himself.
If a child lives with acceptance and
friendship,
He learns to find love in the world.

The Fence

There was a little boy with a bad temper.
His father gave him a bag of nails and told
him that every time he lost his temper,
to hammer a nail in the back fence.
The first day the boy had driven 37 nails
into the fence. Then it gradually dwindled
down. He discovered it was easier to hold
his temper than to drive those nails into the
fence. Finally the day came when the boy
didn't lose his temper at all. He told his father
about it and the father suggested that the boy
now pull out one nail for each day that he was
able to hold his temper. The days passed and the
young boy was finally able to tell his father that
all the nails were gone. The father took his son
by the hand and led him to the fence. He said,
You have done well, my son, but look at the holes
in the fence. The fence will never be the same.
When you say things in anger, they leave a scar
just like this one. You can put a knife in a man
and draw it out. It won't matter how many times
you say I'm sorry, the wound is still there. A
verbal wound is as bad as a physical one.
Friends are a very rare jewel, indeed. They
make you smile and encourage you to succeed.
They lend an ear, they share a word of praise,
and they always want to open their hearts to us.
Show your friends how much you care.

Heaven's Very Special Child

A meeting was held quite far from earth,
"It's time again for another birth,"
Said the angels to the Lord above,
"This special child will need much love.
Her progress may seem very slow,
Accomplishments she may not show,
And she'll require extra care
From the folks she meets way down there.
She may not run or laugh or play;
Her thoughts may seem quite far away.
In many way she won't adapt,
And she'll be known as handicapped.
So let's be careful where she's sent,
We want her life to be content.

Please, Lord, find parents who
Will do a special job for you
They will not realize right away
The leading role they're asked to play
But with this child sent from above
Comes stronger faith and richer love.
And soon they'll know the privilege given
In caring for this gift from Heaven.
Their precious charge so meek and mild
Is Heaven's very special child."

A Chosen Child

You're a chosen child...
You're ours, but not by birth.
But we feel the same,
we feel You're the greatest child on earth.

You're a chosen child...
Sent down from God above.
Chosen to fill our home,
With laughter and with love.

You're a chosen child, [Name]...
You've given us so much pleasure.
Chosen above the rest,
A precious, priceless treasure.