



The Cord

We are connected,
My child and I, by
An invisible cord
Not seen by the eye.

It's not like the cord
That connects us 'til birth
This cord can't be seen
By any on Earth.

This cord does its work
Right from the start,
It binds us together,
Attached to my heart.

I know that it's there,
Though no one can see
The invisible cord
From my child to me.

The strength of this cord
Is hard to describe,
It can't be destroyed
It can't be denied.

It's stronger than any cord
Man could create,
It withstands the test
Can hold any weight.
And though you are gone,
Though you're not here with me,

The cord is still there
But no one can see.
It pulls at my heart
I am bruised, I am sore,
But this cord is my lifeline

As never before.
I am thankful that God
Connects us this way,
A mother and child
Death can't take it away!

-Author unknown

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