Precious Flower

Lord take my tiny precious flower
Who had no time to bloom
Lift her gently in your arms
And find a little room
In the Heavenly garden
That you planted high above
Then care for her and keep her safe
Within your perfect love
Find a little corner
In a quiet sheltered place
Where she can feel the healing sun
Caress her lovely face
Give her the tender caring
That I can no longer give
Hold her with your gentle hands
And let her fragrance live
The dearest and the loveliest
Of flowers that ever grew
My precious gift from
Heaven I return, dear Lord, to you

by Catherine Turner

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