

## *My Child's Hand*

*My child's hand stays tightly closed  
to hide a secret this...*

*The treasure that she holds so close,  
a precious angel's kiss.*

*She holds on very tightly  
so the feeling won't slip away.*

*Of the goodbye kiss  
the angel gave  
as she sent her to me that day.*

*Once in a while  
she opens her hand  
and takes a peek inside.*

*At the secret place the world  
can't see  
where her precious treasure hides.*

*And so,  
I will forgive you,  
for you know not what you see.*

*When you look at my child's  
little fistled hand.*

*That holds a precious secret,  
between,  
an angel, my child and me.*

*By,  
Annette Brennan*