

The Chain of Love

*Each slip of paper, I know, has a saga to tell,
Some very sad, and some that ended quite well;
Colors are connected in yellow, red, white, and blue,
And if you listen, the links tell a story to you!*

*You see, the chain represents children, all over the state,
Though some have moved on, still many others will wait;*

*For someone to decide quickly, by the flow of a pen,
As to whether they'll stay, or go home once again!*

This chain stretches far, and so very, very wide;

You can't see for the children, to the other side'

There's chubby cheeked babies, there by the score,

Little black and white angels, that leaves you heart-sore!

This chain knows no color, no religion, no preference or pride,

It just links up little children, who have no place to hide;

And as the chain is assembled, and hung into place,

Remember each link is the hope, in every child's face!

The hope that someday, there'll be no need of a chain,

And no reason at all, they'd have to know pain;

Maybe their wish just might someday come true,

For God has sent them guardian angels, like you!

Dedicated to all the children ...and all of the chain makers