## The Hand of the One Who Blessed Them

For Dan and Jess

How can you look on a misty autumn morning, Mountains and forest and meadows damp with dew, Gaze as the sun cuts its pink-gold way through the heavy sky Without knowing the hand of the One who made them? Without knowing the hand of the One who made them?

How can you look at your little one a-laughing, Cradle his hand in yours and kiss his brow, Tuck him in safe and warm when he is sleeping, mm Without knowing the hand of the One who made him? Without knowing the hand of the One who made him?

How can you look on the bride and groom together, Light shining hope and joy within their eyes, Speaking aloud the words their hearts have spoken with the Lord Without knowing the hand of the One who blessed them? Without knowing the hand of the One who blessed them?

> With love From Mom A. 2008