

The Arrival

We wait anxious and excited
Our minds painting pictures
Colors and shapes dancing in our heads
Traits and behaviors of those here, those gone



Blue or brown, dark or pale
Blonde or red the hair on the head
Girl or boy, a name that we'll hail
The moment draws nigh



The doctor comes near
The guest of honor is finally here!
Her mother lies exhausted in bed
Her daughter a beautiful strawberry red



And now we give thanks
All worries dismissed
Our hearts are aglow
A miracle in our midst

