

# A Baby's Tear

By Randal S. Doaty

No gift that I can share,  
Compares to what you hold.  
The precious baby in your arms –  
A treasure to behold.

This gift of life before you –  
A blessing it shall be,  
Forever changing everything,  
As you will surely see.

Life shall bring some tears,  
Both joy and sorrow too.  
Share each tear as family,  
And love will pull you through.

Glass Tears – a simple token –  
A tear of joy to share.  
To celebrate a new born life,  
And let you know we care.

Love your precious baby,  
Hold them to your breast.  
Tell them that you love them,  
And give your very best.