

**Title: Conversations**

**Subtitle: Barefoot in the Grass**

**Second Subtitle: Barefoot in the Grass**

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Date: 1118111631

URL: [https://www.wizanda.com/modules/newbb/viewtopic.php?topic\\_id=13](https://www.wizanda.com/modules/newbb/viewtopic.php?topic_id=13)

Across the fields she runs,  
barefoot in the grass!  
With every step she giggles,  
with every leap, she laughs!

The fields are filled with  
every kind of trees and lovely flowers,  
to count them all would take  
an eternity of hours!

Trees clap their hands and sing,  
Heavens' air is full of life.  
For a moment she's forgotton,  
she was daughter, sister,  
mother or a wife.

For now, she's just ALIVE!  
She's a child in the grass,  
until beneath her feet she feels,  
gold as clear as glass.

Music now surrounds her,  
familiar voices sing,  
announcing Praise and Worship  
in the throneroom of the King.

She sings, she claps, she dances,  
the ballerina twirls about!  
In breathless awesome wonder,  
Gods' daughter gives a shout!

She'd felt God's holy presence  
and His breath was in the air!  
She'd waited her whole life for this,  
and finally she was there!

His voice like many rushing waters,  
caused her to look around,  
and suddenly before her stood,  
the One Who wears the crown!

For years on earth, all she'd dreamed,  
was for strength to stand and run again,  
Yet now without a thought,  
she kneels before her King.

His love moved like the ocean,  
each wave consuming her.  
His arms surround and protect,  
His embrace the oceans shore.

So while we weep and mourn,  
because we miss her in this place,  
REMEMBER!!!  
She's received the gift of looking at  
Gods' Face!

Happy Mothers Day, Mom!!!

Dedicated for my mother who had multiple scleriosis and passed away 2 d  
on Mothers' Day,2004.

Thankyou for allowing me to post this in her memory. It has been copyw  
very soon.

brendalee