

To My Family

Written by Richard Boureston

My friend, Amber Pulone, shared this poem with me after she came to our [Hymn Sing](#). ☐ She was generous enough to allow me to share this with everyone.



To My Family

Back in the 60's, I was young as can be.

I didn't know Jesus, but I think He knew me.

I started a marriage without much review.

I was 18, so grown up, I surely knew!!

Things were rocky, but He sent me a son.

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Things got rockier, He sent another one.

Nothing got better, but came three, and then four.

What was He thinking?

Please God, no more!

Got up from my knees, after pleading my case.

Pregnant again, is there no grace?

Poor, poor me, my logic insisted.

I knew what's best, but still He persisted.

Oh how He loved me, my God oh so wise.

For in retrospect, the joy of those five little lives.

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How can I thank Him? His wisdom, not mine.

Five lovely children, now after some pause.

More family to love, simply because!!!!

He gave His son, I'd have trouble with such.

He suffered and died, God loved us so much.

How can we doubt? How can we not see?

To watch His own son die on Calvary?

The ultimate gift, any parent can see.

I love Him so much, I'm glad He loves me!!!

-Amber Pulone