

ON THE WINGS OF A PRAYER

I set you free
on the wings of a prayer,
To fly through life
in His tender care.

You're free from the nest
and the ties that are bound,
Free from the pressures
I carry around.

If I kept you
I'd only be cutting your wings,
Not offering the chance
a true family brings.

The decision I've made
has my heart torn in two,
But I know what I'm doing
is the best thing for you.

The sky is so vast,
the mountains so high
Take wing and remember:
I love you.

Goodbye.

Lisa Bote-Phillips

A birth mother

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