

A COMMON THREAD ©

A common thread enjoins all who stand here,
Remembering the lives of our children we hold so dear.
The pain can be unbearable and tears at your heart,
Our conscious seems unknowing at where to start.

A common thread entwines the pain we feel,
Yet life continues as if not real.
A voice unheard yet so very near,
Time will unfold joy and elation you need not fear.

A common thread envelopes this special place,
Memories of our children abound within this space.
Beautiful memorials adorn this hallowed ground,
Look closely, our children are all around.

A common thread molds all who have labored along the way,
Idea, concept, design, construction, completion, just wonderful I say.
Hours of labor and cooperation by so many unnamed others.
A day of dedication for our children, a day of honor for all Mother's,

A common thread intermingled in the words beneath our feet,
Spoken words of comfort to hold us until we again shall meet.
Close your eyes open your arms wide,
Relish this moment our children are right by our side.

A common thread expressed with each beat of our heart,
Our loved one always nearby will do their part.
Rejoice that our children reside in a better place,
How happy the smile and joy must be on our children's face.

Dugan Haney
May 13, 2007