

## A Story of Twins

A little voice can just be heard in the stillness

“But, Father I am afraid; I will be alone”

“No, my child, I will always be with you”

A single tear for a thousand doubts

Glides down the cheek of a lovely child

“But, who will hold me when I am afraid?

Who will sing me to sleep at night?

Who will catch me whenever I stumble?

Who can give me this love I shall miss?”

A gentle sigh and a tender smile shine down

Wiping a tear, he looks into her face

“A mother and father I have carefully chosen

Will protect and love you and calm your fears

They will raise you up to know me once more

And, someday you will see me again.”

Silently, she nods as if accepting her fate

Then a new fear shadows her face

“Who will I share my secrets with?

Who will be there to play with me?

How can I leave my friends I love?”

The Father leans back to consider an answer

His daughter's tears so break his heart

As an idea blossoms, his grin shines brighter

“You have been a truly virtuous child

And deserve a truly special blessing

A hand to hold through all your years

Another to share your thoughts and dreams

A sister whom you already know and love

You shall carry each other through hard times

And laugh together without saying a word

No one will know you as well as she does

For she is a part of you as I am a part of you.”

Y. Widner 07/03/05

*\*For Morgan & Beth*