



The Magic Carpet

When you hear a child's voice, laughing with glee
Just look in the sky and imagine it's me.
This carpet has carried me so far above,
Yet I still feel the warmth of your unending love.
I share with all the children who soar with me here
A beautiful life without pain, without fear
In a safe place, a warm place, lofty and bright
Always secure in God's holy light.
For I am the child, the child of your heart.
And it is only a moment that we'll be apart.
My heart's filled with joy, for a secret is mine.
I'll be back in your arms when God says it's time.

-- Connie Thomason, 2001

(Inscription on The Magic Carpet sculpture at Children's Memorial Park)