“The Cord”

We are connected, my child and I,
By an invisible cord, not seen by the eye.
It’s not like the cord, that connects us ‘til birth
This cord can’t be seen, by any on earth.

This cord does it’s work, right from the start,
It binds us together, attached to my heart.
I know that it’s there, though no one can see,
The invisible cord from my child to me.

The strength of this cord, it’s hard to describe,
It can’t be destroyed, it can’t be denied.
It’s stronger than any cord, man could create,
It withstands the test, can hold any weight.

And though you are gone, though you’re not here with me,
The cord is still there, but no one can see.
It pulls at my heart, I am bruised….I am sore,
But this cord is my lifeline, as never before.

I am thankful that God, connects us this way,
A mother and child,
Death can’t take that away!