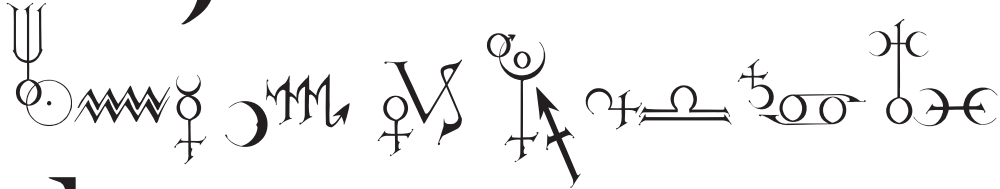




GABRIEL



Just like who they named you after,
Cherub watching from the rafters,
Harps wings golden haloes –
Hiding in the ceiling shadows.

Angels too have secret worries,
They also like bedtime stories –
One touched your hand kissed your head,
Left her footprint alongside your bed.

You'll be being so very good,
Helping others just like we should –
So much to show explain and teach,
How to share trust heaven reach.

The wind moves leaves sways trees,
Makes lake waves stirs the seas –
Dreams change and we do too,
That's why it matters what you do.