

To My Little Broken One

My little one, I know your world
Has been so sadly shattered
By your dad's and mom's divorce,
Your home's now torn and tattered.

And I know you often cry
As you feel alone and blue,
But my child I'll always be
Right here to see you through.

I, too, am sad, this breaks my heart,
For this was not my plan.
When I made the family,
Through all it was to stand.

But many turn and walk away
From my protective law,
And though I try to stop them,
They turn and then they fall.

Now all of us are hurting, yes,
Your mom and dad are too,
But what is most important now
Is that you know what's true.

My little one don't blame yourself
For you are not the cause
Of this broken family
Or of its marriage flaws.

I put you there, it was my plan,
And no one's over Me.
I made the world and hung the stars
And chose where you should be.

So you didn't cause these problems
And you're not the one to blame.
That's why you couldn't fix them,
They were there before you came.

I put you there to learn of love,
Your parents were to model
A shadow of my love for you,
For you they were to coddle.

But things went wrong and they got hurt
And someone walked away
And left you torn and broken
And so insecure today.

Oh, but child I have some news,
Good news to warm your heart;
Of my eternal family
You still can be a part.

I love you child, I'll care for you,
I want you as my own,
And I will always be here,
Both now and when you're grown.

So come to me with all your pain,
Just let it all pour out.
I love you so, I bore the cross,
So please child have no doubt.

And I still love your mom and dad
And want to help them too,
But now my child I'm here for you,
So let me help you through.

Jesus