



A Wisp of Joy

In the quietest of moments, we'll
find a smile,
Remembering the child, who
stayed a little while,
A wisp of joy, a touch so light,
Their memory, a beacon, in the
darkest night.
We'll laugh at the dreams, the
plans we made,
And hold them close, as the
memories cascade,
In the gentlest of whispers, their
laughter we'll find,
A balm for the heart, a solace for
the mind.
A wisp of joy, forever to hold,
A child's memory, a love untold,
Gentle memories, laughter and
grace,
In our hearts, dear child, you'll
find your place.



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