

Giggles in Heaven

In the celestial playground, we imagine them now,

With giggles and laughter, they take their bow,

Playing with angels, so free and wild,

Our precious, funny, dear little child.

They'd bring us joy, with every prank,

A mischievous grin, to be quite frank,

Though tears may fall, we'll laugh as well,

Remembering the humor, like a magical spell.

Giggles in heaven, a thought so sweet,

A child's laughter, a memory to keep,

In the midst of sorrow, let laughter ring,

For the joy of a child, forever will cling.



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