

A Young Man to his Father

Written by Delores A. Hampton
Sunday, 17 June 2012 13:57

When I think of what a Father means,
I think of what I'm not.
And I can't pretend to comprehend,
all the lessons you have taught.
I have always dreamed of a Fatherhood,
that I would undertake.
Yet this blessing of God has passed me by,
but all for Heavens sake.
It takes a special kind of man,
to win at Fatherhood.
Like a man who stays through thick & thin,
like every Father should.
Providing for the ones he loves,
through sacrificing years.
Not giving up in trying times,
regardless of his fears.
A teacher with his very life,
to guide his children well.
Forgiving them, mistakes they've made,
quoting wisdom when they fail.
Knowing that a Fathers job,
don't end at eighteen's door.
And examples that you set for them,
will live forever more.
So as I think upon these traits,
I guess the Lord knew best.
He must have known I'm better off,
with just an empty nest.
But if one day he sees me fit,
to bless me with a Son.
I pray to God, I lead him well,
like you have always done.