

THE LAST THOUGHTS OF MARCUS FIESEL

Sharon

"Today there will be silence, Mom, no crying will you hear.

I didn't mean to anger you, just want you to be near.

Today there will be sleep again, I won't cry out in vain.

The nights I needed comforting were filled with hurt and pain.

How could someone so big and strong, strike out at little me?

I was a gift, your little boy, unwanted now, I see. . .

Today there will be love at last, on angels' wings I'll soar.

Way up high, above the clouds, through heaven's golden door.

So Momma, say a prayer for me, for life I'll never know,

Just wish you could have cared for me. I would have loved you so."