



Little Snowdrop

The world may never notice
If a Snowdrop doesn't bloom,

Or even pause to wonder
If the petals fall too soon.

But every life that ever forms,

Or ever comes to be,

Touches the world in some small way
For all eternity.

The little one we long for

Was swiftly here and gone.

But the love that was then planted

Is a light that still shines on.

And though our arms are empty,

Our hearts know what to do.

Every beating of our hearts

Says of our love for you.

~ Author Unknown



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