

These are the Ways

Holding and rocking, singing night after night.

Laughing and playing, breaking up fights.

Cheering and clapping, celebrating every victory, no matter how big or small.

Encouraging and comforting, sympathizing with the sting of a loss or a fall.

Working and providing, warping from wear and tear – so coarse, so rough.

Surrendering and sacrificing, serving even when it gets tough.

Preparing and shepherding, teaching others their worth.

Searching and praying, seeking God's guidance, elderly down to birth.

Not until I reach Heaven will I fully understand.

But down here on earth, these are the ways I know my daddy's hands.