

in memory

*written by Dad
Chris Stokes*

**If only it were up to me,
If I could choose what was meant to be
My unborn child your life I would spare,
there would be no doubt of how much that I care
Alas my child, the choice is not mine.
No mercy, no miracle, no joy this time.
Your soul I will carry around in my heart,
with an untold love that was yours from the start.**