

POEM SUGGESTIONS FOR ADOPTION CEREMONIES

THE GIFT OF LIFE

-Unknown

I didn't give you the gift of life,
But in my heart I know,
The love I feel is deep and real,
As if it had been so.

For us to have each other,
Is like a dream come true.
No, I didn't give you the gift of life,
Life gave me the gift of you.

ADOPTIONS START IN HEAVEN

-Unknown

God plans adoptions in heaven
And he searches the world.....you see,
For people who long to be parents,
People like daddy and me.

Then, in his own time, he answers,
They prayer they've been praying so long,
And he finds a child who is waiting,
To fill their lives with a song!

You are the child who we prayed for,
So special, so precious, so sweet!
The one who we'll cherish forever,
The one who makes our life complete!

A CHOSEN CHILD

-Unknown

You're a chosen child
You're ours but not by birth.
But just the same, we feel,
You're the greatest child on earth!

You're a chosen child,
Sent down from God above.
Chosen to fill our home,
With laughter and with love!

You're a chosen child,
You've given us so much pleasure.
Chosen above the rest,
A precious, priceless treasure!

TODAY I KISSED AN ANGEL

-Brenda Meece

Today I kissed an angel.
I knew it from the start.
The first time my angel smiled at me;
I gave away my heart.

Today I kissed an angel;
This angel child of mine
Though not of my creation,
My child by God's design.

Today I kissed an angel.
My heart is dancing wild;
Our family by a miracle;
Blessed by our angel child.

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A MIRACLE?

-Sue Saladino

Have you ever seen a miracle,
Beheld one with your eyes,
Seen the magic & the mystery,
The wonder & surprise?

Have you ever touched a miracle,
With your fingertips?
Have you ever kissed a miracle,
Brushed one with your lips?

Have you ever held a miracle,
Gently in your arms?

Knowing that you must protect,
This precious gift from harm?

Have you ever loved a miracle,
Loved right from the start,
Loved with all your being,
Loved with all your heart?

I have done all these things,
I do them everyday,
I see miracles grow & learn,
I see them laugh & play.

I'm an ordinary person,
Not special at all, you see.
God gave me not one miracle,
He saw fit to give me three.

MY CHILD

-Jill Work

My child, I carried you in my heart before you were even born
And dared to dream that you were real.

My child, I carried your picture with me since the day I received it,
And dared to love a child I was yet to meet.

My child, I carried you in my arms at last, and gazed in helpless wonder at your face,
And dared to lose my heart to you.

And now, my child, a dream fulfilled, a prayer answered, a family created, I have dared to become a
mom.

And so now, my precious child, I shall carry you home.

IF

-Unknown

If children live with criticism, they learn to condemn
If children live with hostility, they learn how to fight
If children live with ridicule, they learn to be shy
If children live with shame, they learn to feel guilty
If children live with tolerance, they learn to be patient
If children live with encouragement, they learn to have confidence
If children live with praise, they learn to appreciate
If children live with fairness, they learn justice
If children live with security, they learn to have faith
If children live with approval, they learn to like themselves
If children live with love around them, they learn to give love to the world.

PARENT'S LOVE

-Unknown

A Parent's love is something, that no one can explain
It is made of deep devotion, and is sacrifice and pain
It is endless and unselfish, and enduring, come what may
For nothing can destroy it, or take that love away
It is patient and forgiving, when all others are forsaking
And it never fails or falters, even though the heart is breaking
It believes beyond believing, when the world around condemns
And it glows with all the beauty of the rarest, brightest gems
It is far beyond defining, it defies all explanation
And it still remains a secret, like the mysteries of creation
A many splendored miracle, man cannot understand
And special wondrous evidence, of life's tender guiding hand

A CHILD'S BLESSING

-Unknown

may your life be blessed
with joy and love
may angels guide you
from above

may your heart be kind
your spirit strong
to see the good
and right some wrong

may the world
be a better place
because you came
and shared some space

I WISH FOR YOU ONE THING AND THAT IS LOVE

-William Byrd

I wish for you one thing, and that is love
Love for life, and pure, unfettered joy
At being here on this vivid earth.

May pleasure come from giving pleasure,
And love that streams out of your burning heart
Light the darkened world and make it bloom.

I wish you to be loved both well and long
By all those whom you love; that these be many,
Among whom, not least, might be yourself.

May you love the beautiful and good,
And always act with honesty and justice,
Being what you would that others be.

But most of all, I wish for you a love
Into which your love might plunge and drown,
An ocean in which you might live and breathe.

EXTRACT FROM “OH THE PLACES YOU’LL GO” -Dr Seuss

Congratulations!
Today is your day.
You’re off to Great Places!
You’re off and away!

You have brains in your head.
You have feet in your shoes.
You can steer yourself
any direction you choose.

You’re on your own. And you know what you know.
And YOU are the one who’ll decide where to go.
You’ll look up and down streets. Look ’em over with care.
About some you will say, “I don’t choose to go there.”

With your head full of brains and your shoes full of feet,
you’re too smart to go down any not-so-good street.
And you may not find any
you’ll want to go down.

In that case, of course,
you’ll head straight out of town.
It’s opener there
in the wide open air.

Out there things can happen
and frequently do
to people as brainy
and footsy as you.

And when things start to happen,
don’t worry. Don’t stew.
Just go right along.
You’ll start happening too.

OH! THE PLACES YOU’LL GO!

You’ll get mixed up, of course,
as you already know.
You’ll get mixed up
with many strange birds as you go.

So be sure when you step.
Step with care and great tact
and remember that Life’s

a Great Balancing Act.

Just never forget to be dexterous and deft.
And never mix up your right foot with your left.
And will you succeed?
Yes! You will, indeed!
(98 and 3/4 percent guaranteed.)

KID, YOU'LL MOVE MOUNTAINS!

So...
be your name Buxbaum or Bixby or Bray
or Mordecai Ali Van Allen O'Shea,
You're off to Great Places!
Today is your day!
Your mountain is waiting.
So ... get on your way!

A MOTHERS WISH

-Unknown

I hope my child looks back on today
And sees a parent who had time to play
There will be years for cleaning and cooking
But children grow up when you're not looking
So settle down, cobwebs, dust, go to sleep
I'm cuddling my baby, and babies don't keep

LOVE YOU MORE

-James Carter

Do I love you
to the moon and back?
No I love you
more than that

I love you to the desert sands
the mountains, stars
the planets and
I love you to the deepest sea
and deeper still
through history

Before beyond I love you then
I love you now
I'll love you when
The sun's gone out
the moon's gone home
and all the stars are fully grown

When I no longer say these words
I'll give them to the wind, the birds
so that they will still be heard
I love you

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POEM

-Bob Dylan

May God bless and keep you always,
May your wishes all come true,
May you always do for others
And let others do for you.

May you build a ladder to the stars
And climb on every rung,
May you stay forever young,
Forever young, forever young,
May you stay forever young.

May you grow up to be righteous,
May you grow up to be true,
May you always know the truth
And see the lights surrounding you.

May you always be courageous,
Stand upright and be strong,
May you stay forever young,
Forever young, forever young,
May you stay forever young.

May your hands always be busy,
May your feet always be swift,
May you have a strong foundation
When the winds of changes shift.

May your heart always be joyful,
May your song always be sung,
May you stay forever young,
Forever young, forever young,
May you stay forever young.

EXAMPLE OF PARENTHOOD

-Unknown

There are little eyes upon you and they're watching night and day
There are little ears that quickly take in everything you say
There are little hands all eager to do everything you do
And a little boy/girl who's dreaming of the day he'll/she'll be like you.

You're the little fellow's/lady's idol, you're the wisest of the wise
In his/her little mind about you no suspicions ever rise
There's a wide-eyed little fellow/lady who believes you're always right
And his/her ears are always open and he/she watches day and night.

You are setting an example every day in all you do
For the little boy/girl who's waiting to grow up to be like you.

REFLECTION OF A FAMILY

-Unknown

A family is a place to cry and laugh, to vent frustrations,
to cry for help, to tease and yell,
to be touched and hugged and smiled at.

A family is people who care when you are sad,
who love you no matter what, who share your triumphs,
who don't expect you to be perfect,
just growing with honesty in your decisions.

A family is a circle where we learn to make good decisions,
where we learn integrity and table manners, and respect for other people.

Where we are special, where we listen and are listened to.
Where we learn the rules of life, to prepare ourselves for the world.

The world is a place where anything can happen.
If we grow up in a loving family, we are ready for the world.

I Loved You from the Very Start

-Author Unknown

I loved you from the very start,
You stole my breath, embraced by heart.
Your life together has just begun,
You're part of me my little one.

As mother with child, each day I grew,
My mind was filled with thoughts of you.
I'd daydream of the things we'd share,
Like late-night bottles and teddy bears.

Life first steps and skinned knees,
Like bedtime stories and ABCs.
I thought of things you'd want to know,
Like how birds fly and flowers grow.

I thought of lessons I'd need to share,
Like standing tall and playing fair.
When I first saw your precious face,
I prayed your life be touched with grace.

I thanked the angels from above,
And promised you unending love.
Each night I lay you down to sleep,
I gently kiss your head and cheek,
I would your little finger and toes;
I memorise your eyes and nose.

I linger at your nursery door,
Awed each day I love you more.
Through misty eyes, I dim the light,
I whisper, "I love you" every night.

I loved you from the very start.
You stole my breath, embraced my heart.
As mother and child our journeys begin.
My heart is yours forever, my little friend.

I Am Your Parent **-Maryann K. Cusimano**

I am your parent
You are my child.
I am your quiet pace
You are my wild.

I am your calm face
You are my giggle.
I am your wait
You are my wiggle.

I am your dinner
You are my chocolate cake.
I am your bedtime
You are my wide awake.

I am your lullaby
You are my peekaboo.
I am your goodnight kiss
You are my "I love you".