

## Four Pregnancies and a Baby

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The miracle of life  
is within me today.  
Six weeks with little strife,  
but it wasn't always this way.

On a vacation far away,  
the first one was conceived.  
Joy and happiness filled the day,  
but soon we had to grieve.

Unsuspectingly came the next,  
a healthy baby boy from God.  
Loving every moment of unrest,  
We are like three peas in a pod.

Perhaps the third came too soon,  
we are not for sure.  
Under a bleak Friday moon,  
my insides were made pure.

Today as I look back,  
I wonder what might have been.  
Not to give myself slack,  
because I know we'll meet again.