

Sandra Dee Williams
Upon the Year of Her Fortieth Birthday

When at first I saw you it
Seemed to me that you had all
The world's problems on your mind.
Such brown pensive eyes looking
For explanation why she
Was premature, with little
Chance to see the dawn of day.
Science was insufficient.

I admired your courage all
Through the night. When the time came
For God to take your soul I
Felt sad and cried. Now I pray
That you and other infants
Who didn't make it are playing
Happily with Jesus. I
Love you dearly, Sandra Dee!

Gerald W. Williams, Jr.
Sunday, June 25, 2006