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Anatomy

Gift Of Life Poem

If not for you

There would not be me

That gift of life

You gave to me

There were tears of joy.

There were tears of sorrow.

You gave me hope,

for a brighter tomorrow.

I wiped away the tears

Tried not to cry

Knew some would live

And others would die.

The only way

I could understand

Was to realise

Was part of god's plan.

If not for you

What would I do?

God chose someone

He sent you.

Now a part of you

In me has thrived

Thanks to you donor,

I have survived.

And with each new day,

This thought comes through

I would not be alive,

If not for you.