

## To Judy



*She was not long with us  
(as we reckon time),*

*But long enough—long enough  
to touch God  
Or rather for God to touch her,*

*And then she was gone—  
Gone to Him who had the prior claim.*

*Why it happened thus, no one knows.  
Why she? Why not us?*

*And what inscrutable purpose had God  
in her earthly odyssey?  
We don't know—we can only speculate.*

*Perhaps it was a lesson in the beauty of simplicity—  
A simplicity that seemed somehow  
to satisfy the heart of God.*

*But whate'er the truth or whene'er revealed,  
We knew her for a time, and loved her,  
And drew from her whatever God intended.*

*Perhaps a special gift—an enrichment of  
which we were not as yet aware.*

*And only in the heavenly clime will we understand  
The true worth of the treasure  
That He so briefly shared with us.*



*David Morsey*