

## **A PENNY FOR SARA**

By Steve Wessels  
For Sara on her birthday  
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I found a penny late last week,  
and stooped to get that coin so meek,  
then put it into Sara's palm  
with a touch of gentle calm.

I then recalled when as a child,  
of coins so found and thoughts run wild,  
wondering where, with whom they'd been,  
wondering where they'd go again.

And as I grew my values ranged,  
they became mere pocket change,  
tossed in to a jar in the hall,  
insignificant then to all.

All those coins we'd save and pray  
for a special rainy day,  
or we'd toss them in a bunch  
for a special family lunch.

Most for a cent don't give a hoot,  
won't pick it up to build their loot.  
In kids' hands, they're gifts so cheap  
o'er those mem'ries we now weep.

I found a penny again today,  
gray with dirt and mixed with clay,  
a glint of red in the summer sun,  
so despised, by cars o'errun.

But this time as for it I reached  
this poem was birthed,  
God's thoughts were breached.  
I thought of Sara's troubled frown  
with heavy heart and soul cast down.

Did she recall that time last week,  
we went to the store for grocery treats?  
*Remember when on the ground it lay,  
that simple coin came into play?*

*The coins I'll find you o'er the years,  
will be prayers for you with tears.  
Each prayer will be the Lord's delight,  
sweet sound to Him, a worship sight.*

*Toss'd into a pile, they'll chime,  
keep them there as proof in time,  
of our hopes and prayers to Him,  
and our faith in His sweet whim.*

*Each coin I find to you I'll bring  
when wedding bells in our ears ring.  
I'll walk you down that aisle someday,  
with tears of joy, as anthems play.*

*Seek His face of joy and mirth,  
put His choice in your heart first.  
Choose His plan amidst the pain,  
turn these coins into great gain.*

*Trust in Him, my dear sweet girl,  
let your soul to Him unfurl.  
Trust in Him, He holds the key  
to love and peace eternally.*

Each coin so found can be a prayer  
for daughters here and everywhere.  
What was for Sara a moment sweet  
becomes for all a blessing treat.