

Shellie Anne Kearsse



I know why!
Babies cry,
Birds fly,
Rivers run deep,
And mountains are high.
Why the sun doth shine
And why stars are bright
And boats do sail
And why we can't fail.
Let me pause
To give Him thanks, Knowing
He will walk with you
Hold your hand,
Then like me
You shall know why!

Written for Shellie Anne Kearsse
October 19, 1982 by her Granddaddy.
Even though Granddaddy said it first,
we all feel the same.

We love you, Shellie!!

Grandmomma, Granddaddy, Momma, Jonathan
and William

