

The gift of an Angel

On September 26, 1978 God misplaced a very special angel, and Katie was born. Her mother cradled her against her breast, with tears of Joy she welcomed her precious baby girl in her arms and into her heart. An angel had been born.

Family and friends peered at her through the glass and remarked “Isn’t she just a little angel.” I would watch her in her cradle. She looked so peaceful and she looked just like an angel. Her first Halloween I made her a costume as a little red devil, complete with horns and a long tail. Her daddy would carry her door to door and the people would say she looked like a little devil but I bet she is a little angel.

When she started school her teachers would remark “Katie is such a good little pupil, she is just an angel”. As little ones sometimes do mischievous things, Katie was no exception. I would line Deni and Katie up and ask who was to blame. Deni would say, it must have been me because it couldn’t have been your little angel, although lots of times I knew Deni was taking the rap for her little sister.

Katie stood in the garden adorned in white lace head to toe, surrounded by flowers and to us she was as beautiful as an angel was.

She filled our hearts with so much love, joy, kindness and laughter. She found the good in all, “our angel.”

On April 9th 2006 God spread out his arms and smiled his misplaced angel had come home.

Love Mom