

My Angel

Once upon a time there was a child ready to be born. So one day he asked God:

They tell me you are sending me to earth tomorrow but how am I going to live there being so small and helpless?

Among the many angels, I will chose one for you. She will be waiting for you and will take care of you.

But tell me, here in heaven, I don't do anything else but sing and smile, that's enough for me to be happy.

Your angel will sing for you and will also smile for you every day. You will feel your angels love and be happy.

And how am I going to be able to understand when people talk to me, if I don't know the language that men talk?

Your angel will tell you the most beautiful and sweet words you will ever hear, and with much patience and care, your angel will teach you how to speak.

And what am I going to do when I want to talk to you?

Your angel will place your hands together and will teach you how to pray.

I've heard that on earth there are bad men, who will protect me?

Your angel will defend you even if it means risking life.

But I will always be sad because I will not see you anymore.

Your angel will always talk to you about me and will teach you the way for you to come back to me, even though I will always be next to you.

At that moment there was much peace in heaven, but voices from earth could already be heard, and the child, in a hurry, asked softly;

Oh God, if I am about to leave now, please tell me my angel's name.

Your angel's name is of no importance. You will simply call her "MOM"

Happy Mother 's Day, I love you! Jimmy



April 21, 1947
Katie, Louise, Nick Schumacher

