In Strong Arms

By Sharon Price Anderson

Hush, little one,
dressed in innocence,
encircled in safety.
Listen to the love
that blesses you.
Be still in strong arms
while one with
priesthood power,
pronouncing your name,
places this new stone
in the foundation
of your faith.

Then when dangers lurk
along your way,
trembling your soul,
stumbling your steps,
recall this day.
Believe that circles
of unseen angels,
summoned by your name,
will bear you up.

THE AUTHOR LIVES IN UTAH, USA; PHOTO ILLUSTRATION BY JANET NICOLLE HANDY