

We Pray for the Children...

...who sneak popsicles before supper,
who erase holes in math workbooks,
who can never find their shoes

We pray for those...

who cannot bound down the street in a pair of new sneakers
who never "counted potatoes,"
who are born in places where we would not be caught dead,
who never go to the circus,
who live in an X-rated world.

We pray for the children...

who bring us sticky kisses and fists full of dandelions
who hug us in a hurry and forget their lunch money.

We pray for those...

who have no safe blanket to drag behind them,
who watch their parents watch them die,
who cannot find any bread to steal
who don't have a room to clean up,
whose pictures aren't on anybody's dresser,
whose monsters are real.

We pray for the children

who spend all their allowance before Tuesday,
who throw tantrums in the grocery store and pick at their food,
who like ghost stories,
who shove dirty clothes under the bed and never rinse out the tub,
who get visits from the tooth fairy,
who don't like to be kissed in front of the car pool,
who squirm in church or temple and scream in the phone,
whose tears we sometimes laugh at and
whose smiles can make us cry.

We pray for those

whose nightmares come in the daytime,
who will eat anything, who have never seen a dentist,
who aren't spoiled by anyone,
who go to bed hungry and cry themselves to sleep,
who live and move, but have no being.

We pray for the children

who want to be carried and for those who must
for those we never give up on
and for those who don't get a second chance.
For those we smother with kisses and ... for those
who will grab the hand of anybody kind enough to offer one.



(800) 464-2367

Serving residents of Los Angeles, Orange, Ventura, San Bernardino and Riverside Counties.

License No. 197800-465&466

402 South Marengo Ave.
Pasadena, CA 91101

1403 South Main St.
Santa Ana, CA 92707

1441 North D St. #201
San Bernardino, CA 92405

80 East Hillcrest Ave.
Thousand Oaks, CA 91360



Legado de un Niño Adoptivo

Hablan dos mujeres una vez
Que nunca se hablan visto
Una que no recuerdas
Otra que llamas mama.

Una te dio la nacionalidad
La otra te dio el nombre
Una te dio talento
La otra te dio un proposito

Dos vidas muy diferentes
Formaron la tuya en una
Una se convirtió en la estrella que te guía
La otra se convirtió en tu sol

Una te dio emociones
La otra calmo tus temores
Una vio tu primera dulce sonrisa
La otra seco tus lagrimas

La primera te dio la vida
La segunda te enseno a vivirla
La primera te dio la necesidad de amor
La segunda estuvo ahí para darte

Una te cedio
Fue todo lo que pudo hacer
La otra oro por un nido
Dios le dio el camino directo a ti

Y ahora me preguntas con llanto
La vieja pregunta a través de los años
Herencia o medio ambiente de que eres producto
Ninguno, cariño, ninguno ...
solamente dos diferentes tipos de Amo