



### Sara (Love and Compassion)

I was not a young man  
When a daughter God gave to me  
So happy was I that cold night  
When the doctor said fine is she.

We called her Sara Elizabeth  
And how we loved her so  
But then a few months later  
To the hospital she had to go.

They said she had cystic fibrosis  
And would not live to be twenty  
Her life would be full of suffering  
Our pain and heartache would be plenty.

So true was what they told us  
And said it was to be sure  
All the misery and suffering  
That girl of ours did endure.

She died when she was only twelve  
Such a young and tender age  
But the lives she touched on earth  
Would fill much more than one page.

She was such a pretty girl  
Blue eyes and long blonde hair  
But now I want to tell you  
That's not what made her rare.

It was what was inside her  
The love within her heart  
For people, animals and everything  
That made it so hard to part.

She had a smile for everyone  
That came so easy through her pain  
Many times it would turn to laughter  
And coughing she'd try to stop in vain.

Everyone who ever knew her  
Saw the courage she possessed  
And I know God's plan for her was  
To show others how to be their best.

Not long ago her mother talked to her  
About her and Stephen and possibly God's call  
Sara replied "it's better to live some life,  
Than to live no life at all".

Before she died she shouted "I Love You"  
Over and over at least fifty times  
When I said I'm sorry and I Love You  
I saw the crystals fill her eye.

The last thing she said to us  
Before she died was "The Light, The Light"  
And I believe the angels had come  
To take her home and end her plight.

This is my prayer to God above  
That Sara has not died in vain  
Let her live on in each of us  
Love and compassion to ease the pain.

We saw a shining example of this  
Shortly after she was gone  
So many friends and loved ones  
Showing us we are not alone.

So thank you for your loving kindness  
And showing us how much you care  
If it were not for friends like you  
It would be more than we could bear.

Sara, we will always love you  
We'll cry for you when that song rings  
For now we know you will always be  
The "Wind Beneath Our Wings".

By Larry Carney/In loving memory of Sara Elizabeth  
Carney  
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