

# Rhonda Vincent, Little Angels

One summer day a stranger walked up to me and said,  
hey Little Angel would you please tell me your name.  
I just turned my head and said, Laura Jane's my name.  
he said, Laura, would you like to play a game.

Too young to know and understand the reason why  
this Little Angel had to live with so much pain.  
As a child of only nine I was not to blame  
Now my heart must grow beyond the shame.

Dear God, keep and eye on Little Angels  
As they lay down to sleep  
I pray their Soul's to keep.  
When mom and dad can't be there  
we hope you will hear our prayer...  
Please don't let other strangers  
hurt one more little Angel

I got called into something  
not knowing right from wrong  
now I pray everyday to be strong  
God help me forgive this man  
maybe then I'll understand  
Little Angels shouldn't have to live this way.

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