



# In Memory Benjamin

January 29 - August 26, 2013

Your Chinese name meant “Precious Baby,” sweet Benjamin. And that’s just who you were.

We loved watching you grow from a little preemie into a baby. You were so tiny... so tiny and perfect. Every time we got to rock you to sleep, singing lullabies and praying for your future, we realized how much of a privilege it was to be holding a precious baby like you. From the day you were born your life was a string of miracles. Too many times you shouldn’t have made it, but you always did.

Your English name meant “Son,” precious baby, and you were that too! Although you were abandoned the day you were born - a tiny baby boy cursed to never know the love of a family or what a “son” even was, you knew, even better than we ever can, what being the son of your Heavenly Father was.

When you fought for your life that first, cold, January day at the gate of the orphanage - He was there holding you and sustaining you.

When you made the flight to Beijing so that we could try to rescue your life - He was keeping you stable.

When you kept getting sick and kept fighting for your life - He was the one giving you the strength to fight.

And then when the time came for you to join your Daddy in Heaven, a precious son in his loving Father’s arms... He carried you there.

We miss you, our precious baby, more than anything. How we long to have you back into our arms, Benjamin. But while we will cry tears because our hearts ache, we know that you will not. Because you are finally sleeping sounding in your Father’s arms... and He’ll hold you gently forever.

