

Make Me a Child

By Prof Woo Keng Thye

Gently caressing the rainbow
Captured in a beam of sunlight
A welcomed spray of innocence
That fresh sprig of baby's breath,
And when her fingers touch your heart
You feel the very radiant warmth
That choking sensation
As tears well up within your eyes.

Chorus:

*So, make me a child for SCS
In answer to our call
For every child a gift
A gift of shelter
The gift of love*

A dream for every needy child
To be in comfort and protected
Well cared for in the sheltered home,
Careful hands and watchful eyes
Quietly reassuring
Singing the lyrics of mother's love
From the comfort of the cradle
Within the shelter's womb.

Once a home away from home
Sixty three years have gone by,
Today less need for those children
Suffering malnourishment
Neglect and want,
Now they need mainly a home

For separated families
And children suffering abuse.

Three score years and many more
Bringing relief and happiness
To every child who is in need,
So now all hail the momentous
Hail the numerous accolades
Pouring in from everywhere,
Kindliness and happiness
Towards all children who are in need.

Putting out their hands in want
Waiting to be carried, starving for love,
Offer them that beam of hope
At the Sunbeam Sanctuary,
No more skin and hungry bones
Scrawny and potbellied,
For now its obesity
Social, emotional well-being.

Oh, make me the gift of a child
Who can feel wanted and loved,
I will endow the greatest gift
The gift of education,
Engender whatever is good
Kindliness and compassion,
Tinkle friends and twinkle toes,
Let him harness the wind and soar
With poise and every confidence
Filled with happiness in his glee
To noble heights of achievement.