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Love of a father

My children
My creations
From my body, you are created
From my body, you can take
My arms my son take them so you may hold your own
My legs my daughter take them to run free
To you my youngest
To you shall take my eyes
From my face
From the very place they lay
To take them to see the world
To me they are useless
I have seen the great beyond
I have seen my beloved children's faces
For me, my body is gone
For me it serves no purpose
You all must live on
You all must bear a child
When you've borne the children
When you look into their eyes
Then you will see
Then they may take your eyes
You have seen love
You have seen your creation