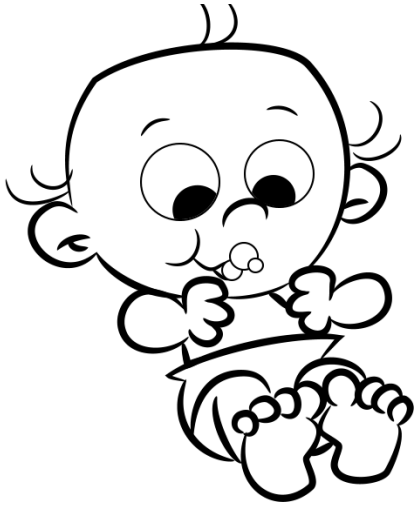


A POEM OF THANKFULNESS

Jesus, Thank You...

For bubbly babies



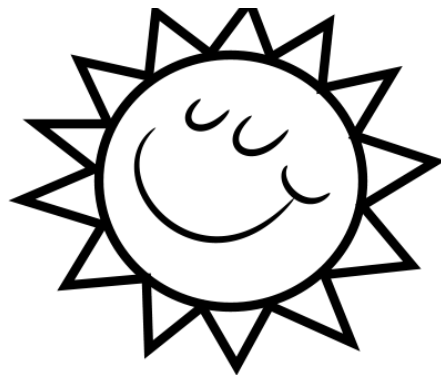
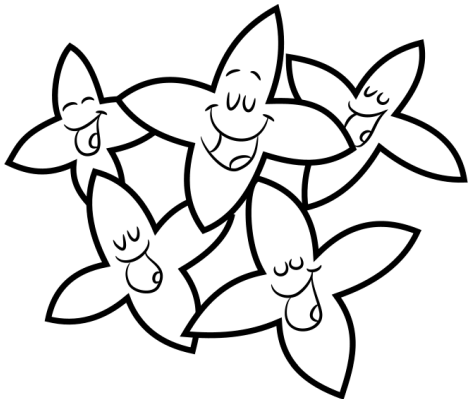
and feisty frogs,

For glittering grass



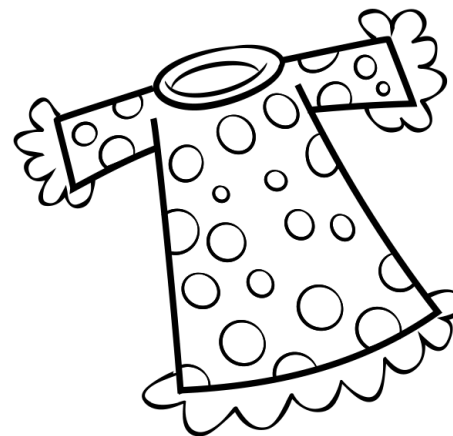
and dashing dogs.

For laughing lilacs

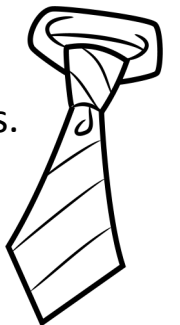


and sunny skies,

For dotted dresses

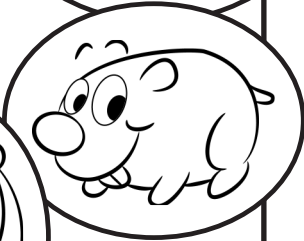
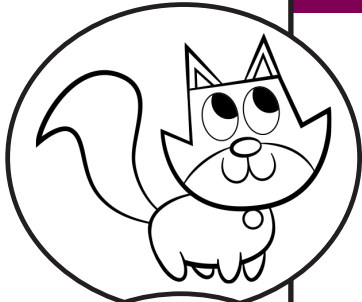


and striped ties.



For our classroom's
petting zoo:

Of cats,
hamsters,
and guinea
pig too.

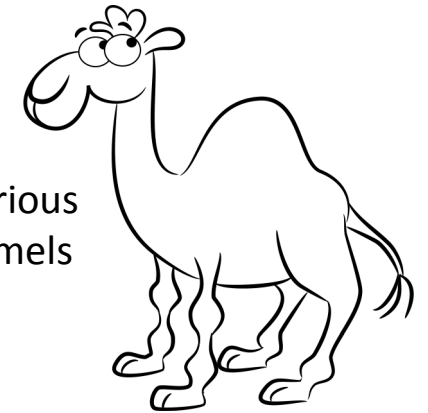


For dancing deer

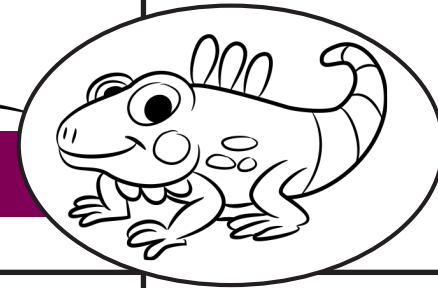


and spitting llamas,

Curious
camels



and green-
skinned
iguanas.

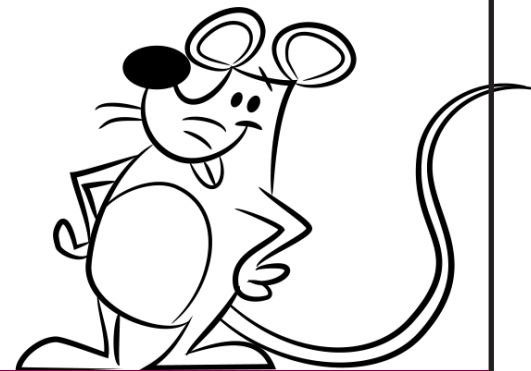


For amazing ants that
remind me to "stick,"

Heavenly halos bright as a
lit-candle's wick.

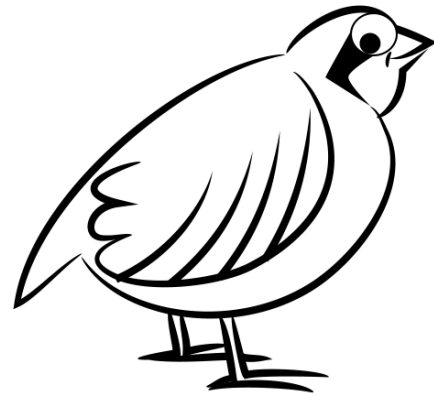
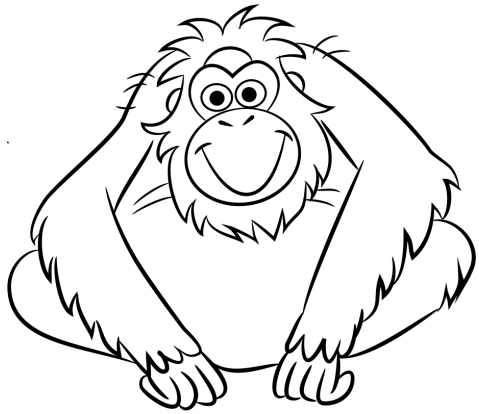


And frosty ice
cream that drips
down my hand,



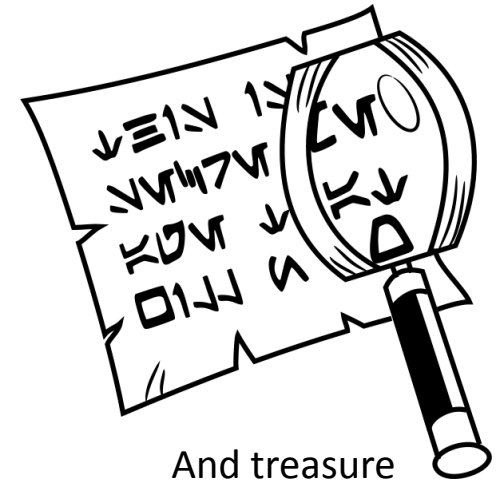
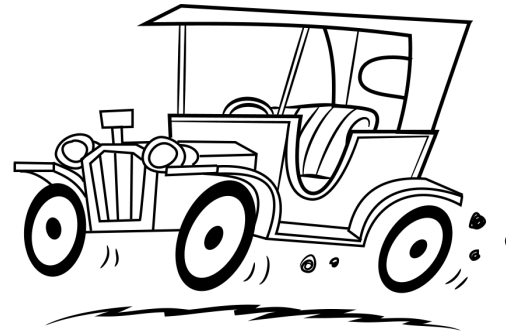
And field mice that live
off the land.

For orange orangutans,
jolly and spry,



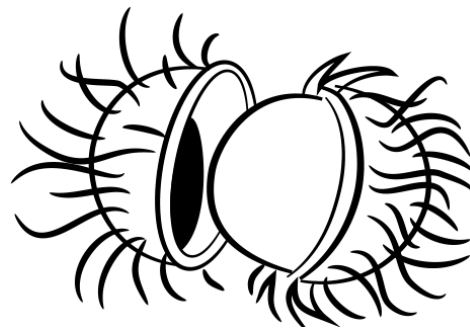
And plump partridges
high in the sky.

For jostling jalopies that
Grandpa once rode,

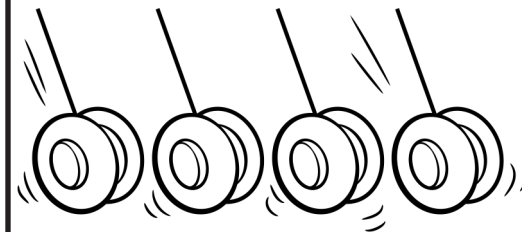


And treasure
hunts and
friends' secret
codes.

For quizzical questions
that challenge my mind,

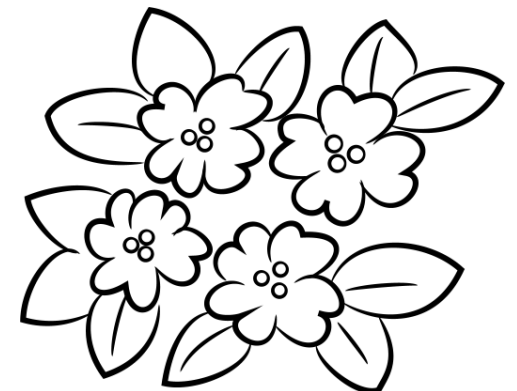


Red-red rambutans are so
tasty, I find.

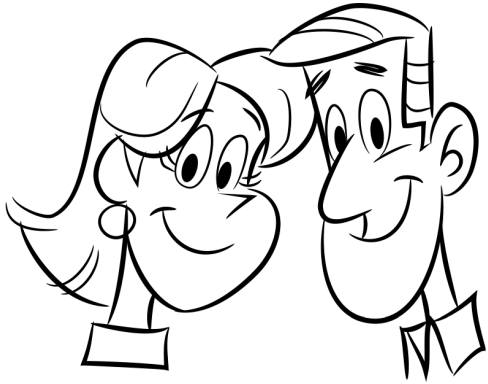


For dexterous yo-yos
lined in a row,

And vibrant violets that
our garden grows.



For marvelous Mom and
dear, dear Dad,



For tireless teachers,
even when I'm bad.

For whacky Word times
with wondrous Walt,



And for pies that
are not filled with
salt!

But, Lord, what I like best of all,
Is Your affection for one so small.

