

# ONE DAY AT A TIME

## GIFT OF SPRING

WHAT A DELIGHTFUL GIFT IS SPRING  
WHEN FLOWERS BLOOM AND SONGBIRDS SING,  
WHEN THE AIR IS WARM AND FRESH AND SWEET  
AND I FEEL PROMISE BENEATH MY FEET.  
TREES WEAR SHADES OF BRIGHT GREEN LACE  
AND SHOWERS COME TO WASH THEIR FACE.  
EACH AND EVERY SPRING I SEE,  
I KNOW IS A GIFT FROM GOD TO ME.

## *BUTTERFLY*

THROUGH THE AIR UPON A BREEZE  
FLUTTERING INTO MY LIFE,  
SOMETIMES FOR ONLY A MOMENT,  
ALWAYS SUCH A DELIGHT.  
DOWN UPON A FLOWER  
TO REST YOUR BEAUTIFUL WINGS.  
IF OTHERS COULD ONLY SEE YOU  
THE WAYS YOU MAKE MY HEART SING.  
SUCH A GIFT INTO MY DAY  
YOUR BEAUTIFUL LITTLE SPIRIT BRINGS.  
CHASING YOU LIKE A CHILD  
CAUGHT IN A DAYDREAM.  
UP INTO THE SKY, MAYBE I'LL SEE YOU SOON  
UPON THE BREEZE THAT BROUGHT YOU  
IN THE SKIES SO BLUE.

OUR COUNTRY NEEDS GOOD MEN AND GOOD  
WOMEN WHO HAVE LEARNED TO LOVE GOD  
ABOVE ALL THINGS, AND THEIR FELLOW MAN  
FOR THE LOVE OF GOD.