

God's Gifts
by Mary Houseman

When you say your prayers in the evening
And all is quiet and still
Remember those that are lonely
Helpless, disabled or ill

Count all your blessings, be grateful
For the best things in life are all free
Think of the wonders around you
That are given Dear Lord by thee

Give thanks for the beautiful sunshine
Rain, fresh air and warm showers
Eyes to see all thy beauty
Birds, beasts, trees and flowers

Ears to hear all the kind words
Voices to sing and be gay
Thoughts that we cherish of others
Growing dearer to us every day

Hands that can do a good deed
And give a little each day
Look around, there is some one
Who needs you, not very far away

Patience , love and understanding
With those who share in our life
Grant us thy strength and courage
To go through struggle and strife

The valleys and lanes , the hills and fields
Where we walk and roam through years
Give comfort and peace to a busy mind
Take away depression and fears

Thy country is like a big garden
Where we find contentment and rest
Though we may not always seem grateful
Thy gifts in life are the best