

A POEM FOR THIS MONTH

A PSALM FOR CHILDREN



OUR GOD is like a Father, high in Heaven,
 Who loves His children dearly, every one.
 My home, my father, mother He has planned.
 His fields and flocks give me the food I need.
 The clothing that I wear has come from Him.
 He teaches how to grow up tall and strong.
 He gives me other boys and girls for friends,
 And helps me understand that I must do
 To others as I wish that they may do.
 Sweet music he has tuned my heart to hear.
 The warm, bright sun and cooling breeze, the birds,
 The flowers and grass, the trees, the clouds, and sea:
 All these have come from God to make me glad.
 If I am lonely or afraid at times
 I know that He is watching over me.
 When dark night comes, he sends a restful sleep,
 And in the morning wakes me happily
 To live another day in His good world.

Wm. Dr. Pennington

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