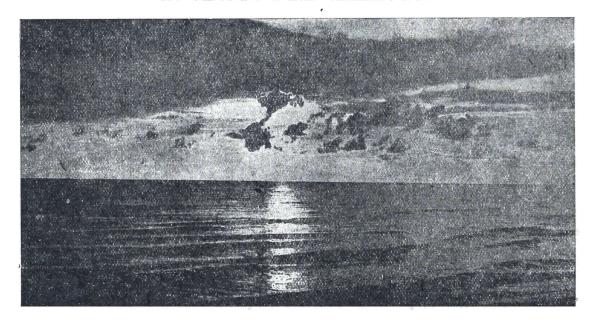
A POEM FOR THIS MONTH

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.

bett. Dr. Penbasique

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