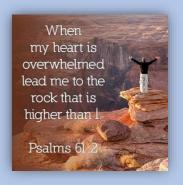


## February Thoughts



February brings a special gift,

To dark days of ice and snow;

Down in the bosom of the earth,

Dormant seed begins to grow.



We need a Higher Hand to guide us,
One that can benefit us all;
Warm summers and cold winters,
A fresh Spring and pleasant Fall.



Spring will come full of glory,

It's all mapped out and planned;

It's there for us and given free,

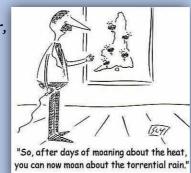
By our Heavenly Fathers' hand.



We don't need to lift a finger,
As dawn opens our sleepy eyes;
Every day in our life's a bonus,
And could bring a nice surprise.



As the seasons go on unchanging,
We never give it a thought you see;
We keep complaining about the weather,
More ungrateful than we ought to be.



Accept your gift and be grateful,
It's done for us all with Love;
Making our life on earth sweeter,
This Special Gift sent from Above.



By Eila Webster

At the end of the day

I am thankful
that my blessings are
bigger than my
problems.