



**BEHOLD A BLESSING**

*There are people who never see  
The beauties of this earth,  
Who never pause a moment  
To contemplate its worth.  
It doesn't take the keenest eye,  
A special map or chart.  
One only needs to want to see  
And open up his heart.*

*Roses on a painted gate...  
The loftiness of trees...  
Busy birds and butterflies...  
Blossoms...sifted through with bees...  
Raindrops falling cool and soft  
Late in an afternoon...  
Parched and browning grass...revived  
By a gentle storm in June.*

*Open your heart to these wonders,  
They surround you everywhere,  
Some...even the blind can see...  
God provides that with his care.  
But, if you don't thrill to a rushing brook,  
Or an autumn-frosted glen,  
One blessing I'm sure you do behold  
Is...the blessing of a friend!*

**Robert Stowell**