

How nice it is to have people who help,
Or comforting for that pet dog when it starts to yelp;
Gratitude you see is shown by those who receive,
And it's given to those who love and care to believe.

I think of times when I'm left on my own,
With the hope someone might visit or even just phone;
I would have so much gratitude in which to instill,
And wouldn't mind catering or even paying their bill.

Gratitude is showing thanks to those kind people that give,
It is arriving at a point that makes this life we live;
But only when genuine hearts are to be found,
Is gratitude worthy, to the reply of its sound.

Now I hope that you too can accept gratitude from others,
And take what is granted from your sister and brothers;
For how hope that gratitude won't fade in the distance,
But will come unrelenting and with diligent persistence.

What a word, what a life it makes up to heaven above,
For the gratitude we have taken and shown with love;
So what of the next generation of all that will come,
And with faith we will see gratitude and not find it dumb.

But if I'm not a person that likes to confess,
My age or my status or my home address;
But I know I'll be secure if I only don't stress,
A little gratitude to use, in forgiving the mess.

Signed

Gratefulness