

God was a gift of the life of child,

Gentle and humble yet so meek and mild;

We take it for granted what God can do,

But through children his work will all come true.

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The world needs us to show children our love,

With God looking down from his heaven above;

Children bring joy into the paths that they pass,

As they play in their playgrounds or out on the grass.

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For children you see are just like you and me,

With their hearts so open for all the things they see;

Give them a toy and see what they make of it,

They are so full of life and never will quit.

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They read and they write and learn well at school,

So that when they grow up they will be no-one's fool;

The problem is that they cost their parents a fortune,

Though the pleasure is theirs as they look to the future.

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We need to love life and think like a child,

And enjoy things with pleasure they give for a while;

There is no need to take whatever you can,

For a girl becomes a woman and a boy a man.

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Now kids become adults and look what have we got,

An education through childhood to all who seek God;

Great and grandparents can remember when young,

And Santa Claus at Christmas and carols they sung.

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Signed,

Who should let lead.