



GARY FIELD
DC # M05398
CENTRAL C.I.
CENTRAL, FL.
32535

E1-103

12/31/12

"If you love life, then love time... for time is the 'stuff' life is made of."

B. Franklin?

On the spur
of the moment
I've decided to
share the following
poem. I
HAPPY NEW
YEAR!

God's Love

Young folk look, with hope, to the future,
While some older folk may yearn for the past.
Yet those magical moments in between,
Somehow - never seem to last.

Yet each day carries its own blessing,
God's great gifts of mercy and grace.
But we miss while we are obsessing,
Over those things that we can embrace.

While we search for those things that glitter,
Those things we can hold or touch -
So often we may end up bitter,
When we find it's "fool's gold" that we like

Once we understand we've been building on sand,
And our dreams have all faded like mist,
By then it's too late to appreciate -
All of those blessings that we have missed.

So let's start now, today, at this moment -
Let us begin to realize;
When all has been said and done my friend,
It's only God's love that satisfies.

Wishing you all the best
And much success in the coming
New Year -

Shay

P.S. I wish I could thank the artist
of whose work I made a poor copy
on the opening page. — One day I
hope to find out his name. (or
her name if it is)