

“Wondrous Nature”

by Jeffrey M Cohen

Abigail, my sweet grandchild,
At a field centre in the wild.
Having fun with friends from school,
Each one of them so very cool.

We hope you're enjoying to the full each day,
Learning new things – not just how to play.
Hope the weather isn't too cold –
But maybe that's just a problem for the old.

We look forward to hearing, when you come home,
Of new facts you've learnt - till now unknown.
Nature is such a wondrous thing –
The birds in the sky on soaring wing,
The worms that burrow in the earth,
Even those do have their worth.

The mountains high, the roaring seas,
The fields, the plants, the lofty trees;
The cats and dogs, the wasps and bees,
The daddy long legs with no knees!

Nature's wealth is there for man,
It was all part of God's first plan.
Hence the blessings for all we find,
That help to nourish humankind.

So thank the Lord for all that's good,
For all his care and for our food,
For family and friends whom we adore,
And for love that grows more and more.