

### **GRATITUDE (Version 3)**

I'm grateful, Lord, for all the years  
I've had my precious mother;  
For well I know I'd never find,  
In all the world another  
Who'd share so uncomplainingly  
The sorrow fate has handed me.

I know I'd never, never find  
Another unafraid  
To laugh defiantly against  
The bruises life has made;  
Nor do I e'er expect to find  
Another of a cleaner mind.

I know I'll never, never find  
Another quite so loving,  
Or who through each unselfish act  
Such loyalty be proving;  
And I'm as grateful as can be  
That such a gift abides with me.

By A. W. N.

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