



THE GIFT OF HUMAN KINDNESS

By Judith Cook

We are creatures of habit
Who revert to Routine?
Not used to people who Intervene
As human beings we are kind not mean
We listen and learn with hope to be seen.

We walk along on a wing and a prayer
Apologising profusely if we dare to swear
Pushed to our limits in a world of despair
Never failing to stop and show that we care
Our kindness is a gift in which we openly share.

Work hard and play hard is how we are taught
We strive to succeed but we will not be bought
Our parents before us how hard they fought
To feed and clothe us without a second thought.

Right or wrong we go forward not back
We will not stray from the beaten track
We track and trace while still saying grace
After all we are very much part of our human race
Still striving to keep up with the never ending pace
Be grateful and the universe will find your special place
Your soul and spirit will give you your space
For our hearts tell us as we all say Grace
The bowl of human kindness is always half full
Your smile will insure that life isn't dull
As long as we remember "live life to the full".