

“DAD’S...GRANDPA’S...BROTHERS...UNCLES” ...

WHEN FATHERS HOLD US NEAR!

This morning when the sun came out, so did the father’s clout! The strength of his arms brought calm! What could possibly harm? Standing tall, above all, holding us near, so we don’t fall, but his name, call; Like trojan horses, trotting down the mountain trail, fathers hold us near! Nothing should we ever fear! In times of trouble, stress, and pain, over all adversities, we emerge with gain, because his love sustains! Yes, he’s only a man, but he has a plan! His family upholds his soul, because his courage, all beholds! Who are these men, we’re glad to call dad, and heaven has equipped to provide and help us to survive? Just know, if your father, held you near, or not, our heavenly fathers’ hands keeps us near, non-stop! And, tomorrow when you start your day, seek both of your fathers, natural and spiritual, and to both say:



“NEPHEWS...COUSINS...NEIGHBORS & FRIENDS”