

I'm happy to be here!"









We all have a cherished garden we tend-It is planted with love of family and friends.



The memories and dreams we treasure and share Are like beautiful roses found blooming there.





The comfort and care on which we depend Is given with love between family and friends.



The sunshine of laughter and rain of a tear

Only make our love grow with each passing year.







We may all be ourselves with no need to pretend Because of the love of family and friends;



They notice the rainbows and weather the showers. They overlook weeds and praise all our flowers.



The most valuable thing is the time that we spend



Tending this garden with family and friends.





When counting our blessings, we know from the start That family and friends come first in our heart.





The poem, "Family & Frieinds" by Lizzy Pureheart























