Spread The Love

As I watched my final

celebration today, I cried.

They were not tears of

sadness but of loving pride.

I even blushed, I didn't deserve such

praise but I'll accept it with love.

And although I am no longer with

you, I will be watching from above.

I planted many seeds and they

need love to continue to grow.

The seed of hard work, positive thinking,

encouragement and whatever else you know.

And if you think love runs out, don't

you worry, God has plenty to spare.

He will fill you up, like He did

with me, all you have to do is care.

Love is something that makes

what one does, a pleasure to do.

So I am passing on the torch

I am counting on each of you.

If everyone does their part, my work will

go on living. So spread the love with joy.

One cannot give too much, love is some-

thing that is meant for everyone to enjoy.

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