

Friends

As each day begins
I'm thankful for my friends
And as each day ends
Again I'm thankful for my friends

Each hour in between
Bring thanks to those who are my friends
And thoughts of them who have gone before
With hopes for those who are yet to be
For all are great treasures to me

Friendship is just a little word
But no greater gift
Has come my way
No matter what the time of day

Each of you know who you are
As I do too
For acts of kindness both big and small
Come forth by just a visit or a call

There is no way to repay
Except to also be a friend
To those who extend a helping hand
From days beginning to its end

Willis Barshied Jr.

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