

CHILDREN

There comes a day when life is done,
When we are sure our race is run,
As we behold our setting sun
Around us stand our **children**.

It then will matter not at all
What accolades hang on the wall
Or lands we own with buildings tall,
The best we leave is **children**.

Much better far than all earth's gold
Are priceless lessons they were told
When hearts were tender, not yet cold,
To light the way for **children**.

The nobler things we labored for
Will go beyond our earthly door,
And travel on to harvest more
When practiced by our **children**.

The most important thing to know
Is how to love and teach them, so
When comes the time for us to go,
Our best lives on through **children**.

“Children are the living messages we send to a time we
will never see.”

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