

I can see it in the sky

It shows in every white, white cloud



That dances for my eyes



I can find it in the Sound

Of the happy little waving leaves



That breezes whirl around

He loves me He loves me

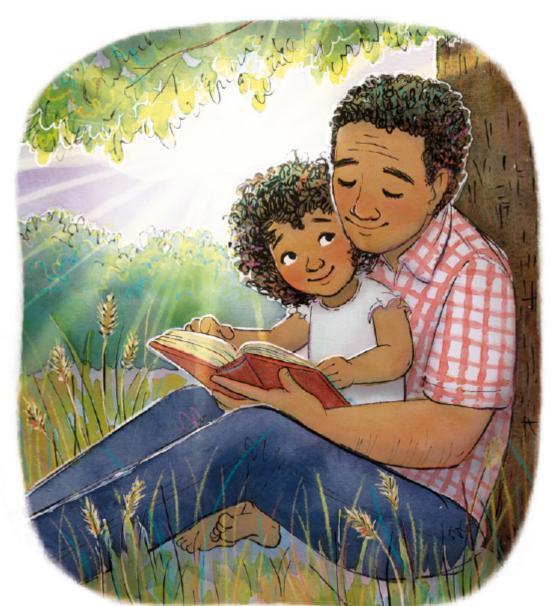


I know that Jesus loves me

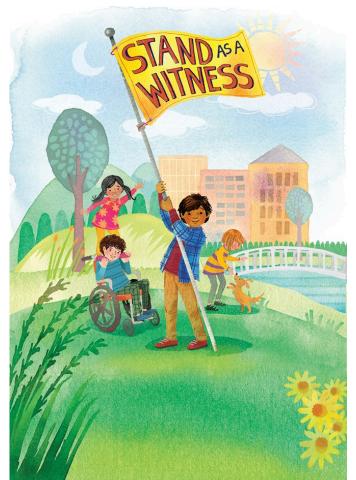


I can hear it every day

In all the kind and gentle words



My parents often say



For I feel a burning start

When I kneel and Say a prayer



The Spirit fills my heart