

Our Garden,
Our Children,
Our Lives,





A child is a flower that grows







in the garden of life





some
grow
taller,



some are different colors



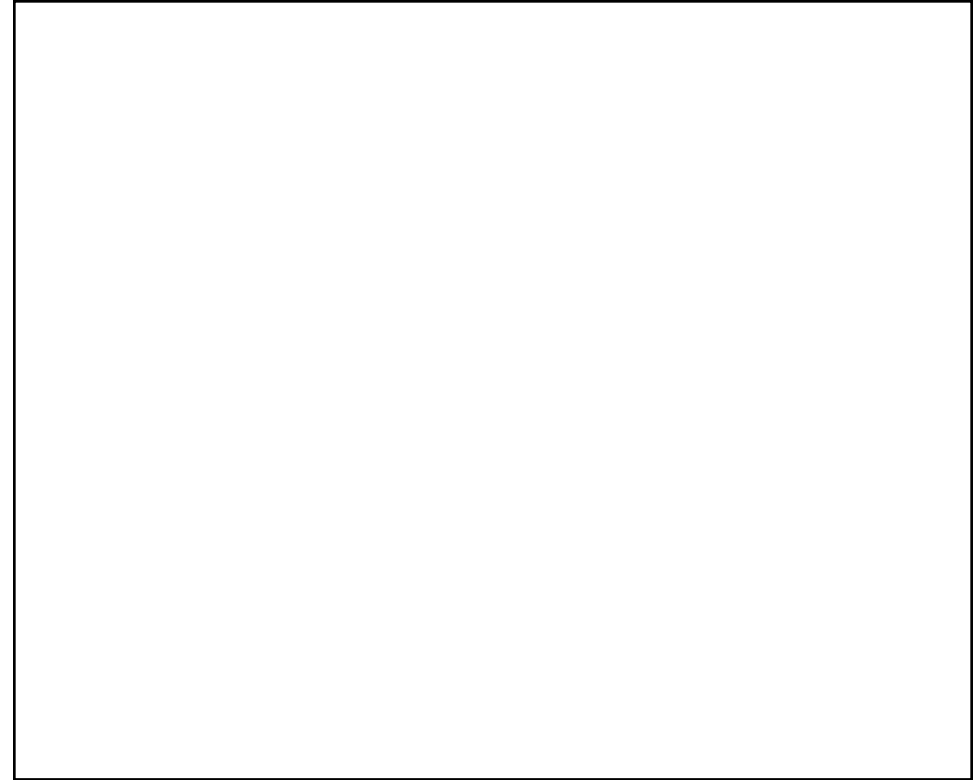
and some will change how we



view the world



even the simplest things





weeds are flowers too,



once you get to know them





each

one



is

special



each
one
is
beautiful





each one is unique





each one is to be

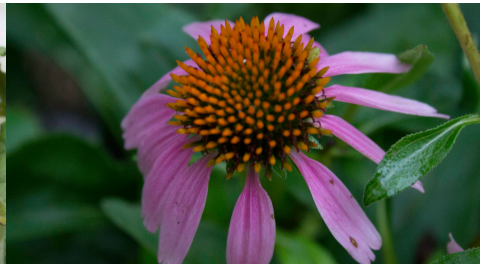


LOVED





*So what if today,
we were just grateful
for everything?*



Acknowledgement

Poem written by:

AA Milne,
Dave Hedges,
and Anonymous