


Branches of Love

Written by Debbie Perkins

Branches of Love



Here is my hand as you can see
Shaped so perfectly as a tree
My fingers reach out to God above
He reaches down to me with love.

On the branches of my tree
Are leaves of beauty as you can see
These leaves will fall to the ground
The beauty of God is all around.

The tree will grow and so will I
Both reaching towards the sky
God made the tree and God made me
A little hand and a beautiful tree.