



## *To My Aunt*

*It's not the things that can be bought that are life's richest treasure,*

*It's just the little heart gifts that money cannot measure . . .*

*A cheerful smile, a friendly word, a sympathetic nod*

*Are priceless little treasures from the storehouse of our God . . .*

*They are the things that can't be bought with silver or with gold,*

*For thoughtfulness and kindness and love are never sold . . .*

*They are the priceless things in life for which no one can pay,*

*And the giver finds rich recompense in giving them away.*

*And who does more good for others that everyone else can't*

*Than my understanding, kind and wise and selfless, loving Aunt.*