

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.