Blessings

Some count their blessings with fancy clothes,
Fast and shiny cars and large, ornate houses.
But my blessings are of a different nature.
They reside in a laughing dog, a purring cat,

The soft muzzle of a horse or donkey.

My blessings are the trust I see

In the eyes of a wild creature,

The scent of rain on a summer day;

All these and more.

My blessings are the love of my friends,

Both near and far who will love in

My heart forever.

My blessings are Love - seen in so many ways,

Both brilliantly and quietly expressed.

~Nanci Falley~



In Memory of *Little Horse*, AIHR P-4580 who passed over to greener pastures earlier this year. *Little Horse* was owned by Leana Westergaard, Waskom, Texas.