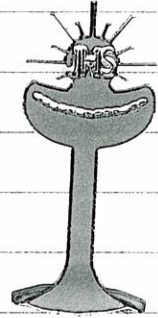


I chose to spend time with Jesus,
Because I wanted to feel his love.
I felt that time was special,
Peace was being sent down from above.

I felt like I had forever,
To be calm and to pray.
I felt his love and forgiveness,
For every sin I've made any day.



I knelt on my knees and prayed,
Like Jesus had done years ago,
His love and care was with me then,
As I left respectful and slow.

I felt prepared for tomorrow,
Spending time with Jesus had helped me.
I knew what door I had to take,
But praying helped me find the key.



By Lucy Bacon
Age 10

