POEM

THERE'S MORE TO ME THAN WHAT YOU SEE

Just because I don't have a fine brown frame,
Or you may think that I don't have a brain,
Don't write me off so speedily,
-It's more to me than what you see.

Just because I walk with a cane and get little slower,
And you think it's a shame,
Just keep coming around and you see,
I am still the same person that love you unconditionally,
-It's more to me than what you see.

So go down deep when you meet me,
Down below the smiles and me being friendly,
Go down to the place where only spiritual eyes can see,
I am sure you will be pleased with what you see,
-It's more to me than what you see.

So when you see me in church or out, Take the time to see what I am about, Don't let my looks come between you and me, -It's more to me than what you see.

We are made in the same Image so wonderfully, The same God that gave you life, gave life to me, -It's more to me than what you see.

I may be just what you need,
I may be your key,
I may be your key to eternality,
I may be the one that help you get free,
-It's more to me than what you see.

Submitted and written Rev. Celestine Bradsher