

My Shadow

There is a little girl in the mirror,
Who peers at me and smiles;
She says it's OK to be silly,
OK to dream a while.

There's a little girl whispering,
Saying to hold on tight,
To believe and trust in God
Who loves with all His might.

There's a little girl who sees
In all there is some good,
Despite hurt and heartache when
They don't do as they should.

This little girl, she shakes her head,
While my young heart grows old;
She knows though I tire and doubt,
And though I'm rarely bold,
I'll be fine and I'll find rest,
If I just do as I'm told.

—*Rachel Schade*

