

BA 01222 (#41)
YOUNG AT HEART
(Psalm 28:7)

10/14/2001

My body grows old and weary,
Yet my heart feels young each day.
Old age reaches out to claim me,
But I'll fight him all the way.

I'll not give in to pity;
My laughter keeps me free.
Though I grow old and weary;
There's oh so much left to see.

I push suffering and pain to the rear,
I'll keep a smile upon my face.
Old age and I run neck and neck,
But I strive to win the race.

Whatever God has in store for me,
And whatever old age imparts,
There's one thing I hope each day,
To ever remain "YOUNG AT HEART."

--Gary Alfred Thomason
Heartland Fine Arts
6-22-96

See you Sunday!

-gls