



Thank God for dirty dishes,
They have a tale to tell;
While others may go hungry
We've eaten very well.
With home, health and happiness
I shouldn't want to fuss,
By the stack of evidence
God's been very good to us.



When alone,
we have our own thoughts to watch;
when in the family,
our tempers;
when in society,
our tongues.



**What you
laugh at
tells
plainer
than
words
what you
are.**

Trust in yourself,
and you are doomed to disappointment.
Trust in your friends,
and they will die and leave you.
Trust in your money,
and you may have it taken from you.
Trust in reputation,
and some slanderous tongue will blast it.
Trust in God,
and you will never be confounded!

