

Gifts

Mother celery
Father beet
Brother pumpkin
Sister greens
When the sun rises above the horizon
Bright sun rays start to show
Worms wriggle down below
Weeds be gone
Clouds roll in
Gentle rain drops sprinkle down
When the last sun beams disappear
Share the gifts from Mother Earth
Their value is of great worth
Mother celery
Father beet
Brother pumpkin
Sister greens
Share the day's bounty
With those around me
Share the gifts from Mother Earth

