A House
By Lorraine M. Halli

What is a house?
It's brick and stone
and wood that's hard.
Some window glass
and perhaps a yard.

It's eaves and chimneys
and tile floors
and stucco and roof
and lots of doors.

What is a home?
It's loving and family
and doing for others.

It's brothers and sisters
and fathers and mothers.
It's unselfish acts
and kindly sharing
and showing your loved ones
you're always caring.

A Happy Child

My house is red - a little house;
A happy child am I.
I laugh and play the whole day long,
I hardly ever cry.

I have a tree, a green, green tree,
To shade me from the sun;
And under it I often sit,
When all my play is done.

A Little Seed

A little seed for me to sow
A little earth to make it grow.
A little hole,
A little pat,
A little wish,
And that is that.
A little sun,
A little shower,
A little while,
And then – a flower.