I know that Jesus loves me.
I can see it in the sky.
It shows in every white, white cloud
That dances for my eyes.

I know that Jesus loves me.
I can find it in the sound
Of the happy little waving leaves
That breezes whirl around.

I know that Jesus loves me.
I can hear it every day
In all the kind and gentle words
My parents often say.

I know that Jesus loves me,
For I feel a burning start
When I kneel and say a prayer.
The Spirit fills my heart.

By J. Celeste Sellers

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