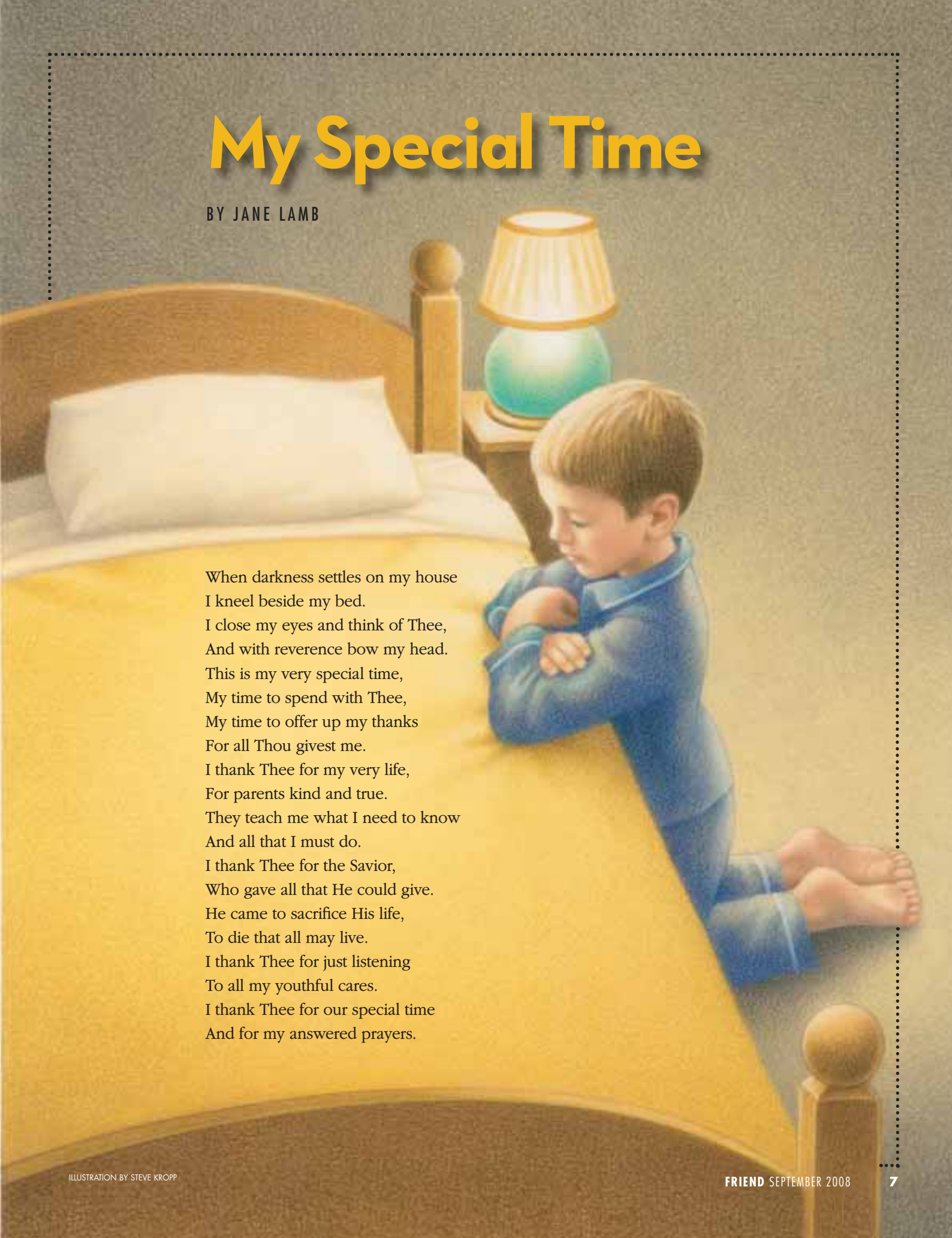


My Special Time

BY JANE LAMB

An illustration of a young boy with short brown hair, wearing blue pajamas, kneeling on a grey carpet. He is leaning against the edge of a bed with a yellow blanket and white pillow. He has his arms crossed and his head bowed in prayer. To his right is a wooden nightstand with a glowing lamp that has a blue base and a white shade. The room is dimly lit, with the lamp providing the main source of light. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

When darkness settles on my house
I kneel beside my bed.
I close my eyes and think of Thee,
And with reverence bow my head.
This is my very special time,
My time to spend with Thee,
My time to offer up my thanks
For all Thou givest me.
I thank Thee for my very life,
For parents kind and true.
They teach me what I need to know
And all that I must do.
I thank Thee for the Savior,
Who gave all that He could give.
He came to sacrifice His life,
To die that all may live.
I thank Thee for just listening
To all my youthful cares.
I thank Thee for our special time
And for my answered prayers.