

**My Heavenly Father
Loves Me
(CSB, page 228)**

(1)

Whenever I hear
the song of a bird
Or look at the blue,
blue sky,

Whenever I feel
the rain on my face
Or the wind as
it rushes by,

Whenever I touch
a velvet rose
Or walk by our
lilac tree,

I am glad that
I live in this
beautiful world
Heavily Father
created for me.

(2)

He gave me
my eyes that
I might see
The color of
butterfly wings.

He gave me
my ears that
I might hear
The magical sound
of things.

He gave me
my life, my mind,
my heart:
I thank him
reverently

For all his creations,
of which I am a part.

Yes, I know

Heavily Father
loves me.