

## A CIRCLE OF LOVE

A circle of love is made of family and friends  
A circle of love is a circle that never ends  
A circle of love is small as "two" or can be  
As vast as the sky is blue

A circle of love is mother's arms  
'Round her baby as she cries  
A circle of love is the soft ovals of  
Grandmother's eyes

A circle of love is sister's hand in mine  
Playing ring-around-the-'rosie  
For what seems like hours at a time

A circle of love is the ring he placed on your  
Hand when he made you his wife  
A circle of love is the family made complete  
When he brought the Lord into his life

A circle of love was once made of thorns, placed  
On His head when His side was pierced and torn  
There He hung on the cruel cross Calvary to  
Bring salvation to you and to me

A circle of love is the Church—His bride, where the  
Circle of love is holding his hands side-by side with our  
Brothers and sisters in Christ on this earth until He  
Comes again and give his children eternal rebirth

A circle of loves is timeless and true  
A circle of love is a love that must be  
Shared by me and you.

Gay Richards, (a daughter) in Honor of Bobbie Bradley Richardson's,  
70<sup>th</sup> birthday, June 17, 1999