

DRINKING COFFEE FROM A SAUCER

Drinking from the Saucer*
I've never made a fortune,
And I'll never make one now.
But it really doesn't matter
'Cause I'm happy anyhow.

As I go along my journey
I'm reaping better than I've sowed.
I'm drinking from the saucer
'Cause my cup has overflowed.

I don't have a lot of riches,
And sometimes the going's tough
But with kids and friends to love me
I think I'm rich enough.

I thank God for the blessings
That His mercy has bestowed.
I'm drinking from the saucer
Cause my cup has overflowed.

He gives me strength and courage
When the way grows steep and rough.
I'll not ask for other blessing for
I'm already blessed enough.

May we never be too busy
To help bear another's load.
Then we'll all be drinking from the saucer
When our cups have overflowed.

John Moore -1970

In memory of: Grandmother Essie—
She always "Drank from the Saucer"

M. Gay Richards
Grand-daughter