

Green Angel

I dreamed I went to Heaven
And saw among the dead
An Angel dressed in Green
A halo 'round her head.

And she looked kind of funny
Midst all the glaring white,
The others asked her jealously
What gave her such right?

I'm just a Girl Scout Leader;
I lay no hold to fame;
But being such a person
Means more than just the name.

My jobs on earth were many;
Praises and thanks were few.
I did more work in one day,
Than ten people ought to do.

I was a tin can cooker,
A hiker, a pathfinder;
I've also been an artist,
A sailor, a bookbinder.
I taught jumping Jills to dance,
I taught parrots to sing:
I made saints out of hoodlums,
While mama had her fling.

I walked the streets till my feet
Felt like a ton of brick,
Selling Girl Scout Cookies now
The mere thought makes me sick.

But it was all a lot of fun;
Life never was a bore,
See --- This role isn't new to me,
"I've been an angel before."

From: Ken-O-Valley, Ohio, Girl Scout Council