

## *Thankfulness poem... by Lexie Ellis*

*In the mirror's reflection, I'm granted with grace, flaws and uniqueness I stare in the face, a variety of features that blend like art, each and every one playing their part.*

*The sunrise paints the canvas hues, a canvas of gratitude, the morning renews, the chirping birds keep flying higher, the sun shines bright like a fire.*

*The day is full of love, that fits like a glove, friends like stars, scattered through the night, their laughter and warmth, a guiding light, in subtle moments, a story is told, in big journeys, creates memories.*

*The days are mixed with love and nature, altogether creating a fixture, the little things are simple and bright, being thankful for them is the lamp they light.*