

****A LIFE OF GRACE [12-99]***

**I have a friend who has been dealt,
A monumental blow.
For he's not free like you and me,
He can't get up and go.**

**'twas on a dark and fateful morn,
He most near met his maker.
They pried him from that gruesome scene,
To greet the undertaker.**

**But God was not through with him...
His days here on this earth.
And though he'll never walk again,
My friend has found true worth.**

**His life he lives full measure,
As good as it can get.
There's not a trace of lingering doubt,
Self pity...or regret.**

**You'd think that he'd be bitter with
His quadriplegic life.
But like no man I've ever met,
He's learned to deal with strife.**

**His is a faith that's firm and strong,
glow from deep within.
His countenance from ear-to-ear...
That old familiar grin!**

**So when the shuffle's dealt to me,
A little out of whack.
I think of this courageous man,
To put me back on track.**

**Oh, what true inspiration!
A blessing he's my friend.
For though his life was over...
He lives his life again.**

**My dear friend, Greg Smith.*