



Happiest Of Birthdays!

By Lucy Wall

For some unknown reason, my waking thought as I woke up on my Birthday in 2020 was, "I should write a poem especially for others to send to a friend on their Birthday!" I formed the first line in my head as I lay there and then wrote the rest of the poem the following day.

What's strange is that on that particular Birthday, a dear sister in Christ actually wrote a special Birthday poem for me! It was so lovely to be on the receiving end of a poem for once and it certainly blessed my heart.

Knowing what joy a Birthday poem can bring, I hope and pray that my little poem called "Happiest Of Birthdays" can be used many times to bless the hearts of others on their Birthday too!

Happiest of Birthdays to my dear and lovely friend!
I pray your day is joyful and a very special blend
Of everything that's wonderful and treasured in your heart.
May messages of love pour in from the very start!

I hope your day is full of fun, whatever lies in store
And filled with hugs and kisses from the people you adore.
Let every card and present have that special "Birthday sheen!"
And may you know without a doubt how much you truly mean.

Your life is such a blessing to so many near and far
And so today we give our thanks because of who you are!
We pray your heart is richly blessed and filled with Birthday cheer!
May Jesus use you mightily throughout the coming year.

So happiest of Birthdays, may you feel like "Number One!"
We hope you have a lovely day with many more to come.
Enjoy this very special time whatever you may do,
We celebrate and thank the Lord for blessing us with you!

Psalm 139:13-16

*"For You formed my inward parts;
You covered me in my mother's womb.
I will praise You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made;
Marvellous are Your works,
And that my soul knows very well.
My frame was not hidden from You,
When I was made in secret,
And skilfully wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.
Your eyes saw my substance, being yet unformed.
And in Your book they all were written,
The days fashioned for me,
When as yet there were none of them."*

Philippians 1:3

"Every time I think of you, I give thanks to my God."