Magic Snowflake

Three little snowflakes clear, crystal, and bright,
Side by side floated one cold winter night.
Together they sailed up and down and around.
One whispered "Don't get to close to the ground."

A host of snowflakes soon joined these three.
They played and frolicked near a tall pine tree.
Soon growing tired they looked for a place to rest,
All decided the tall church steeple looked best.

The north wind blew and raged with great might,
As the tiny snowflakes continued their flight.
Soon they nestled on the giant steeple's side,
Together they huddled and sparkled with pride.

The large bell in the church belfry rang,
As the organist played, the great choir sang
Hymns of God's wondrous care and love,
While the snowflakes glistened on the steeple above.

Mary E. West