

In the presence of sadness
are you touched by compassion?
Do you long to bring laughter
where a smile never shines?

Do you see too many people
who don't know
their own beauty?

Let them see it in YOUR eyes for
without YOU they're blind

So come be a dancer; a clown; be a mime;
be the friend of a puppet
Come give all the heart and the soul
bring the love that God gave you to give
away again

Don't be afraid to be all that you can
YOU'RE A GIFT TO BE GIVEN

Enter in as a servant and stay as a friend

Now each of us is a story
and a story needs telling
Each of us is a lovesong
and the song must be sung
Each of us hears a calling
and the call must be answered
Answer the call of His love and shine out
the light of His song

Who are you, what will you be when you get where you're going?
And what was the reason you wanted to come here at all...

.. JAIME RICKERT