



*This is made of cloth and thread to place upon  
your little bed, it's not an heirloom,  
just to keep, but to lie upon as you count sheep.  
Or perhaps the floor the perfect place  
for a horse and rider's pasture.  
This quilt can be anything you dream,  
from Superman's cape to the robe of a king,  
pretend it's a raft a drift at sea,  
or just cuddle up when you watch TV.  
So use it up and wear it out,  
I promise I won't yell or shout,  
Just tell me when its days are through,  
and I'll make another just for you.*

*Written by Geneva*



### Healing Prayer

Put thy salve to my sight  
Put thy palm to my wounds  
Put thy linen robe to my skin  
O healing hand,  
O Son of the God of Salvation

In Loving Memory  
Of  
Geneva E. Stevens  
1955 ~ 2008