
"At Everything Grows"

*When we ask our children,
What they have learned;
They tell us lots,
Do not be concerned;*

*Through out the seasons,
They look at the trees;
To watch chickens hatch,
Or to plant new seeds;*

*They learn from your lessons,
Each day something new;
We have much to be appreciative for,
In each and every one of you;*

*My child, our children,
Somehow they know;
Love through education,
At Everything Grows.*

Chad Bell, Searra's dad

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