



### THE HAPPY CENT

A smile on the face of a penny  
Carried where it is easy to find  
Is my inspiration to remember  
To keep all my blessings in mind.

The trials we encounter are many  
It is often quite easy to frown  
But a touch or a glimpse of my penny  
Helps me focus on the good that abounds.

There's no magic found in my penny  
Nor does it prevent or protect  
But the joy brought to mind when I see it  
Has a greater, long lasting effect.

It reminds me of others less fortunate  
Making my situation less bleak  
I recall the man who complained of no shoes  
Until he met a man with no feet.

I'm reminded that life is not perfect  
And one of the numerous reasons to cry  
But a frown we endeavor to change to a grin  
Helps uncomfortable moments go by.

My penny reminds me of the thoughtfulness  
Of friends who have given, and when  
It repeatedly tells me that love is around  
And will triumph in the end.

We find our good fortune in many ways  
I can feel rich though my money is spent  
For I can always give something of value away  
The smile from my HAPPY CENT.

