



I Have A Hat

By Dianne Gotay

I have a hat
That makes me sing,
And pretend that I am any ol' thing.
Who am I,
In Mommy's hat?
It's such fun
To think about that.
I can be big, or I can be small,
I can even roll up in a tiny round ball
So that under my hat-
You can't see me at all.

What Will I Be

By Dianne Gotay

What will I be when I'm all grownup,
And my head can touch the stars?
Will You still love me as You love me now?
Will I need You as much as I need You now?
Oh, Dear Jesus, I hope and I pray
My heart will be Yours as it is today.