

# Little Sparrow

*By Dianne Gotay*



Little sparrow,  
Wee creature of God:  
You sit on the frozen snow,  
your feathered cloak ruffled to the wind.

God has laid a white tablecloth for your feast;  
and I, His grateful servant,  
Present to you your platter of seeds.

Velvety-crowned,  
Sweet companion in life:  
Together we shiver at this moment; but  
Spring is coming!

Our feast will be endless!  
The winds will be warm,  
And our song shall be in glorious praise  
Of Him who has given new life!