

## Heartprints

Whatever our hands touch,  
We leave fingerprints!  
On walls, on furniture,  
On doorknobs, dishes, books,  
As we touch we leave our identity.

Oh please where ever we go today,  
Help us leave heartprints!  
Heartprints of compassion,  
Of understanding and love.  
Heartprints of kindness  
And genuine concern.

May our hearts' touch a lonely neighbor,  
Or a runaway daughter,  
Or an anxious mother,  
Or, perhaps, a dear friend!

So from this day forward go out leaving  
Your individual Heartprints, And  
If, someone should say "they felt your touch,"  
May the one sense felt be Your love,  
touching the hearts of those around you.

Poem by: Jill Gordon and Christiana Johnston