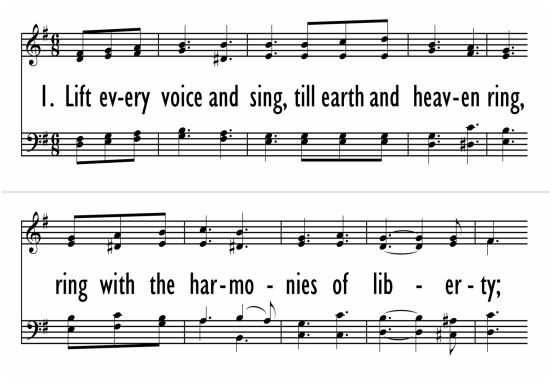
Lift every voice and sing

Lift every voice and sing
Till earth and heaven ring
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the listening skies
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun
Let us march on till victory is won



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Bats

Bats have shiny leather wings, bats do many clever things
Bats dose upside-down by day, bats come out at night to play
Bats cavort in soaring cliques, sounding ultra-sonic shrieks
Acrobatic in the sky,
bats catch every bug they spy.



Chief Seattle's Lesson by Helen H. Moore

Seattle was a teacher Who taught us how to care For all the living things on earth, Fresh water, and clean air.

"The earth does not belong to us," Great Chief Seattle said. "We sometimes think it does, but we Belong to earth, instead."

With My Own Two Hands By Ben Harper

I can change the world,
With my own two hands.
Make a better place,
With my own two hands.
Make a kinder place,
With my own two hands.
I can make peace on earth,
With my own two hands.



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Friendship

A friend is a person who wishes you well,
And enjoys all the stories that you like to tell.
Friends share their toys and their storybooks too.
Friends can be older or younger than you.
Friends can be real or made up in your mind,
But they're always thoughtful and always kind.
Friends can live nearby or very, very far,
But your friends are your friends, wherever you are!



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The Voice

There is a voice inside of you That whispers all day long, "I feel that this is right for me, I know that this is wrong."

No teacher, preacher, parent, friend, Or Wise man can decide What's right for you – just listen to The voice that speaks inside.



First Forsythia

Outside my kitchen window Where it wasn't yesterday I see a yellow signal springtime Isn't far away.

On branches that were bare and brown All frosty winter long ...
Forsythia blossoms –
Flowery stars –
Are back where they belong.



A Child

A child is like a butterfly in the wind Some can fly higher than others. But each one flies the best it can. Why compare one against the other? Each one is different. Each one is special Each one is beautiful.



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MY HEART SOARS Chief Dan George

The beauty of the trees, the softness of the air, the fragrance of the grass, speaks to me.

The summit of the mountain, the thunder of the sky, the rhythm of the sea, speaks to me.

The faintness of the stars, the freshness of the morning, the dew drop on the flower, speaks to me.

The strength of fire, the taste of salmon, the trail of the sun, And the life that never goes away, They speak to me. And my heart soars.

Jewish Farewell

We will return to you, and you will return to us; our mind is on you, and your mind is on us; we will not forget you, and you will not forget us – not in this space and not in the next



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