

A PERFECT FRIEND

*The one who now stands at your heart's door and knocks,
was the babe in that Bethlehem manger.*

*If he stays there outside and you won't let him in,
he will just be a perfect stranger.*

*If you ask him to enter, I know that he will,
to share every burden you bear.*

*And over life's rough pathway to be your true guide,
to uphold with his warm, tender care.*

*Bid him enter, he will, and he will not depart,
but will stay with you right to life's end.*

*No longer a stranger outside,
but inside you, your own perfect friend.*

Don McAdam