
A "BONES" POEM

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

Psalm 139:14

**Bones are most useful,
They keep me straight and tall.
Without all my bones,
I would crash and fall.**

**Bones protect my insides,
They keep them safe and sound.
Without all my bones,
Organs would be tossed around.**

**Bones are all connected,
So I can swing and run.
Without the amazing joints,
Movements there would be none.**

**Thank you dear God for my bones,
Each so fearfully and wonderfully made,
From my teeny tiny ear bone,
To my big shoulder blade.**

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