

*Oh, Little Butterfly,  
Messenger of God,  
When I see you in the sky  
I cannot help but nod.  
You bring me respite  
From grief and despair  
Every time I see you  
Sailing through the air.  
You renew my faith  
In all God's wondrous plan,  
And I know it's all in faith,  
Not in what I understand.*

Kathryn Poland

