



The Hand

*The Hand that taught me to draw
The Hand that gave me the strength
The Hand that helped me to grow*

*The Hand that would express a million words
The Hand that would do the Magic
The Hand that would Teach me beyond the obvious
The Hand that would Judge the right
The Hand that would Assure me
The Hand that would Protect me
The Hand that would hold my hand ..*

The Hand is No More
His Blessings Stay on
His Vision Continues to be my Guiding Light