

Riches of my Inheritance

Some men spend all their waking hours in planning for the future
They scan financial papers, waiting for investments to mature
But I want to boast and tell you of the riches in my life
Greater far than all their wealth – I've three daughters and a wife.

My wife keeps showing her love for me in many varied ways
It's easy for me to love her too, I'll do it all my days
To mature with her into ripe old age is my investment plan
The **diamond** in my treasure chest - my faithful sweetheart Anne.

Precious gifts come in little packets – or so they often say
Corinne, our oldest daughter, sure seems to be made that way
There are deep seams of compassion, for frail sheep of the fold
And I'm so proud of my precious girl with her heart of **solid gold**.

Our second child was Oh so shy when she was very young
You'd hardly get a word from her – twas as if she'd lost her tongue
But now to our amazement, **Andrea** leads others into light
In speaking of her Saviour, she shines as an **emerald** bright.

Lynette is never short of friends, companions she has many
Quick of wit and sharp in mind, she knows how to make a penny
To see the skill with which she works causes me much wonder
She is my glowing **sapphire stone**, polished deep down under.

Of these my precious daughters a unique thing I can say
I married two of the three of them, and I gave them all away
To **Terry, Rob** and **Phil** they went, raising high my stocks
Foundations in my daughters' lives – priceless **amethyst rocks**.

Soon they began to multiply and bring me further wealth
Nine grandchildren now are mine with sound minds and good health
Between them there's a balance - four boys and five girls
They give such joy when I think of them, my precious **string of pearls**.

But as I look in my treasure chest I see a grand display
Of other sons and daughters the Lord has brought my way
O what a privileged man I am that so many call me Dad
And let me sow into their lives – such **riches** make me glad.

Thank you Lord for all this wealth that you have poured on me
For every day and in every way your favour I can see
So in response from this o'erwhelmed heart, this thing I'll daily do
Bring all these riches to your feet that they might honour you.