

# Hungry Babies on Earth

*by Judy Joy Jones*

hearin babies  
screaming  
in the nite  
from hunger  
an fright

knowin many  
will die  
before the  
mornin light

oh lord  
please help me  
find a way  
to feed every  
starving baby  
on earth

my heart  
is yours  
in anyway  
you need

i have nothing  
to give  
but the love  
pouring in me from  
above

if it be thy will  
please help me  
oh lord  
find a way  
to feed every  
hungry baby  
on earth

hearin babies  
screaming  
in the nite  
from hunger an fright

\*\*\*\*\*

# Homeless are Saints

*by Judy Joy Jones*

the homeless

living an dying

on our streets

as we walk by

pretending not to see

as they eat

out of garbage cans

an die alone

in cold dark nites

the homeless are the

nameless saints

who were created

to do great things

like you and I

an they need food shelter

and medical care

as we all do

to survive

the homeless are saints

having to watch

as we walk by

not caring

if they live

to see the morning lite

the homeless are saints

\*\*\*\*\*