

Button in a Box

I'm a button in a box, I wish I had a friend.
Someone who could keep me warm in the soft part of their hand.
I use to have a purpose in my younger years back then.
Attached upon a raincoat, how I long to be again.






I know it may not seem like a button's life is much,
But when you've been where I have, you appreciate that touch.
Few times though it may have been, each time meant lots to me.
Cause when I got slipped into place, my purpose all could see.




And then one day I won't forget, the driving wind and rain,
I came unloose and popped right off. It's never been the same.
I feel like I'm not wanted. I've been laying here for years.
And if a button could cry at all, I'd be shedding lots of tears.



I'd change if I was able,  but a button has to wait.
It's only when we're picked up,  do we suddenly awake.
It's something 'bout a **loving** hand,  that heals the hurt within.
If I could only have one wish, I'd be inside your hand.



Many lonely people feel like buttons in a box,
Waiting for a **loving** hand to give back what they've lost.
Hold this in your thoughts each day. Be mindful and alert.
Buttons  might come into sight, who are filled with pain and hurt.



*Written by David L. Burrier- © 1995
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LEAP OF FAITH

~ Written by David L. Burrier ~ © 1984

We can learn a lesson from the creatures here on earth,
Just by observation from the time they first give birth.

Their instincts are so natural; they seem to know their way.
Something deep inside of them must tell them it's okay.

The infant birds depend upon their mother for their bread.
Her earthly deeds ensure their care and so it goes unsaid.

They grow each day with confidence and when that time arrives.
They stand up tall and spread their wings and start a whole new life.

I watched that little robin take a flying leap of faith.
My eyes began to swell a bit as I saw it fly away.

That bird had never tested first to see if it's wings would work.
A lesson that I learned about faith from a creature here on earth.

No matter what we do in life we know the day will come,
When something causes fear in us and challenges us some.

So when you see a robin on the ground or in the sky,
Remember how they had to leap before they learned to fly.

Take a flying leap of Faith; you hold it in your hand.
By taking a few risks in life you're sure to understand,

The feeling of self-confidence and the strength you feel inside.
Just how robins feel when they allow their wings to guide.

MY EASTER HAS NO RABBIT

Written by David L. Burrier – Pleasant Hill, Iowa.

*It's not about the rabbit, nor the eggs or jelly beans.
It's about the resurrection – that's how Easter came to be.*

*It's not about the critter that gets so much attention.
It's about the cross that led to our redemption.*

*The bunny is an idol – the devil in disguise
To some it's just tradition – not something to despise.*

*The only thing it offers is short-term satisfaction.
It's here and gone tomorrow – having served as a distraction.*

*Perhaps we ought to consider – a plan to alternate.
One **new** date for Easter – For Christians to celebrate.*

*And a separate time for rabbits – and cultural attractions,
To fulfill the needs some have for secular satisfactions.*

*But as it goes I'm sure in time an icon would soon appear
And steal away attention – like it's happened down through the years.*

*Easter for a Christian is a holy time of year.
It's the core of who we are - faith and hope held dear.*

*When the day of Easter is reduced to rodent status,
One might understand how our joy can turn to sadness.*

*So, my Easter has no rabbit – it's about the saving grace,
From our Lord and Savior Jesus – resurrecting from His grave.*

*It's HOPE that's celebrated –the Hope we cannot see.
It's the everlasting promise – the HOPE that sets us FREE.*

