

Dept. Sr. V.P. Bulletin #3, November 10, 2020

I'm not sure that the Dept. Sr. Vice President actually needs to have something to say at this time of year, and I admit to experiencing writers block at this moment. I need to get ready for my Auxiliary meeting! So, maybe this little bit of inspiration will fill someone's need during this strange time we find ourselves in.

Drinking from My Saucer

By Jimmy Dean, 2001

I've never made a fortune, and it's probably too late now.
But I don't worry about that much, I'm happy anyhow.
And as I go along life's way, I'm reaping better than I sowed.
I'm drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has overflowed.

Haven't got a lot of riches, and sometimes the going's tough.
But I've loved ones all around me, and that makes me rich enough.
I thank God for His blessings, and the mercies He's bestowed.
I'm drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has overflowed.

O, remember times when things went wrong, my faith wore somewhat thin.
But all at once the dark clouds broke, and the sun peeped through again.
So, Lord, help me not to gripe about the tough rows that I've hoed.
I'm drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has overflowed.

If God gives me strength and courage when the way grows steep and rough,
I'll not ask for other blessings; I'm already blessed enough.
And may I never be too busy to help others with their loads.
Then I'll keep drinking from my saucer, 'cause my cup has overflowed.

Here's hoping you have a safe holiday season!

Loyally, Barbara Heston-Moore