



# Heavenly Father Loves Me

BY SHIRLEY ADWENA HARVEY

It doesn't matter if my eyes  
Are blue or green or brown,  
Or if I'm from the city  
Or a little country town.  
It doesn't matter if my skin  
Is yellow, brown, or white,  
Or if I'm short and chubby  
Or grow to reach great height.  
It doesn't matter if I'm smart  
And get good marks in school,  
Or if I find it hard to learn  
Or follow all the rules.  
I know that I am special—  
As precious as a lamb—  
And Heavenly Father loves me  
Just the way I am.

