

Friends

Friends is a neat name for those that we love,
Those that will stand by our side.
They're all so different, in colour and size,
And also in thickness of hide!

They're always there for you, when you've given up;
They spur you right on to the end.
They'll wipe away tears, and clean up the mess,
That's how you know you've got a friend.

They'll bring in your washing, they'll water the plants,
They'll keep an eye over your place.
They'll even have flowers upon your return,
We are just wrapped by their grace.

A friend doesn't worry when we forget
To say thank you for the smallest of things.
They'll give you a smile, say, "No problem, mate,
Let's see what tomorrow will bring."

They're also trusting, on them you depend
For their silence that they'll always give.
You can use and abuse, and I'll tell you one thing,
It won't alter the way that they live.

They'll always say thank you for things that you've said,
And things that you haven't as well.
They'll listen to reason, and, if you are wrong,
They'll make-believe so you can't tell.

They'll give you their books they've just started,
And magazines, much more besides,
And, if you forget to return them, I know
A shake of the head overrides.

They turn up when they say they're going to,
They leave you precisely on time,
They'll do dishes for you when you tell them not to,
They'll dry them, then stack them in line.

They'll always bring meat to a barbey,
A salad, some wine, and a glass.
They'll always drink less at your best fancy-dress,
So your friends think that you've got some class.

They'll lend anything that you can point to,
Their rifles, their dogs, and their house;
But one thing I've noticed that they'll never lend
Is their faithful and all-loving spouse!

Acquaintances - we have all got them,
Bludgers all follow the band,
But those who are true and loyal to you,
You can count them all up on one hand.

They'll always be happy to see you,
And, even when maybe they're not,
They'll give you a smile, big as one country mile,
That'll fool you a heck of a lot.

But one thing we stop at is money -
To lend or to borrow is fraught
With pitfalls and dangers inherent to friends,
We don't do the thing that we ought.

We'll give them a feed when they're hungry,
We'll give them a drink when they're dry.
We'll make a big fuss when they break down on us,
We'll wipe away tears when they cry.

*H*ow boring 'twould be if we had none,
No one to say, "Giddy, mate,"
We'd be lonely for sure, never opening the door,
Now that is a future I'd hate.

*T*o have lots of friends is to be one,
To put yourself out for a while,
Humble yourself, really work hard for them,
And your greatest reward - someone's smile.

*T*hey'll always be there when you want them,
Return telephone calls that you've had;
Remember to text, and whatever next
Comes your way, I'll bet you'll be glad.

*A*s so often happens with friends and with work,
We all have that hunger and thirst.
But to be the best that God has decreed,
We have to make sure that He's first.

*T*here will always be trials with our friends, this I know,
As we focus on how we should live;
Just remember, it's not always on what we can get
But always on what we can give.

*B*ake a cake for someone who's poorly,
Mow their lawns whenever you can;
Chop their wood, fill the shed, take the dog for a walk,
Then I'll show you a far better plan.

*S*ay succinctly that there is an answer,
There's Someone whom they haven't met,
Someone who'll love them like never before -
You'll have their attention, I bet.

*T*he best friend of all is called Jesus,
A relationship's all that it takes.
Just lead them in prayer, give their heart then and there,
And see the big difference it makes.