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A GRAIN OF SAND

There once was an oyster  
Whose story I'll tell,  
Who found that some sand  
Had worked under his shell  
Just one little grain  
But it caused him great pain  
For he couldn't envision the eventual gain  
Now did he berate this working of fate  
That left him in such a deplorable state?  
Did he curse the government?  
Call for an election?  
Or gripe that the sea should have given protection?  
No! He said to himself, as he sat on the shelf  
"Since I cannot remove it, I think I'll improve it."  
Well, years passed by quickly, as years often do,  
Till he came to his destiny in a poor man's fishing net,  
But the small grain of sand that had bothered him so,  
Was a beautiful pearl all richly a glow  
Now, this tale had a moral, for isn't it grand,  
What an oyster can do with a small grain of sand?  
And what couldn't we do, if we'd only begin  
With all of the things that get under our skin?  
And to keep the faith through thick and thin  
That God will finish  
What you begin

**Our purpose is to educate and adjust families toward optimal health**

**with natural chiropractic care.**