

I strolled through fields of diamonds
As I took my walk today.
Bright sun on sparkling dewdrops
In the grass festooned my way.

I'd thought to do a power walk
To meet my goal—two miles.
I knew I'd enjoy sunshine,
But diamonds made me smile.

I marveled that a blade of grass
With miniature drop of dew
When crowned with brilliant sun rays
Could create a lovely view.

How many sparkling diamonds
Do we pass and yet don't see?
Our ordinary neighbors
Transformed by Deity.

God's children all are diamonds
Being fitted for His crown.
So saunter in the Son's rays
And God's diamonds can be found.