

The Gift of Dancing

Dancing is a gift from Him up above.
He gives me the ability to do what I love.
My feet are uncontrollable when they hear a beat.
No other activity can compete!

Dancing gives me peace of mind.
It helps me to relax and unwind.
When I hear a piece of music play,
I forget my worries and dance life away.

Dance can be what I want it to be.
It doesn't have to be complex or fancy.
God made my body to easily move,
to the whistling of a hymn or a funky bass groove.

Twisting and turning and feeling so free,
swaying along to a sweet melody.
Snapping my fingers and clapping my hands,
not thinking about the world's demands.

I can glide gracefully while doing ballet.
Pirouette, plie', and grande jetée'.
My joints go snap, crackle, and pop,
Even when I do the latest moves in hip hop.

Like a snare drum keeping time, "Brap, brap, brap",
My feet keep the rhythm when I, "Tap, tap, tap."
When I'm feeling sort of fancy I, Cha-cha-cha,
and everyone watching yells, "Ooh la la!"

When I start to dance, there is joy in my heart.
A feeling I pray will never depart.
Dancing is part of me. It lives deep inside
where my passion, hopes, and dreams reside.

Some people say that life is a dance.
I must choose my partner wisely and then take a stance.
A partner is there to support and to guide.
As for me, I choose Jesus to dance by my side!

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