

## 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, "Brp, brp, brp",  
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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