

## **PHANTOM FRIENDS**

*by Elder Robert Fitt*

A phantom, or  
more of them than one,  
brought love to our  
house one fine night; a  
love that bulged with joy and  
overflowed with  
goodness,  
bursting forth from happy,  
sharing hearts.

The givers  
were invisible. They  
vanished as they  
dropped their gifts of love and  
ran, never to be found - or known -  
by those so very  
blessed by phantom friends.

Hand-made phantom art work  
graced the gift,  
making it more valuable than glossy,  
boughten things,  
more priceless, yet,  
than gold or precious gems.  
because a  
heart-brush painted every  
loving stroke.

May God reach out and  
bless you -  
phantom friends.  
may love and joy exceed your  
fondest dreams, and  
wash your souls with peace. That  
God, "Which seeth [thee] in  
secret shall reward thee  
openly" (Matt 6:6).