



# One in a Million



By David E. Young

As time has progressed and submitted  
some wisdom,  
I have learned to watch out when choosing  
a true friend.

Some have been tested and tried by the  
fire,  
And passed through and won, to end up a  
liar.

Others fell out at the first change of wind.  
And some still stood firm, but then started  
to bend.

If I had a million friends I call true,  
Only one would stay through it; and that  
friend is you.

Surely you know you are one in a million.  
I appreciate you, for you are more than a  
friend.

And though I know not what the future  
may bring,  
I thank God for you now, for my one true  
friend being.