

## Hearing Hearts

Deep within the ears of our hearts  
we hear your sharing voice.  
Although you speak not a single word,  
our hearts hear cries of joy.

In unselfish effort your fingers fly  
over the lettered keys of grace.  
What God has given us, through your hands,  
is evident in your face.

The capturing of human words,  
communication, is what we crave.  
And through your unfailing fingertips  
comes the wisdom that the speakers raise.

For all your faithful, dedicated work  
we give you heart-felt thanks and honor;  
but the greatest reward still waits for you  
in the arms of our Heavenly Father.

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This poem was written to honor  
Charletta Middleton, who at the  
time was the Cart Reporter for  
the hearing impaired support group  
HLA Fortworth, Texas