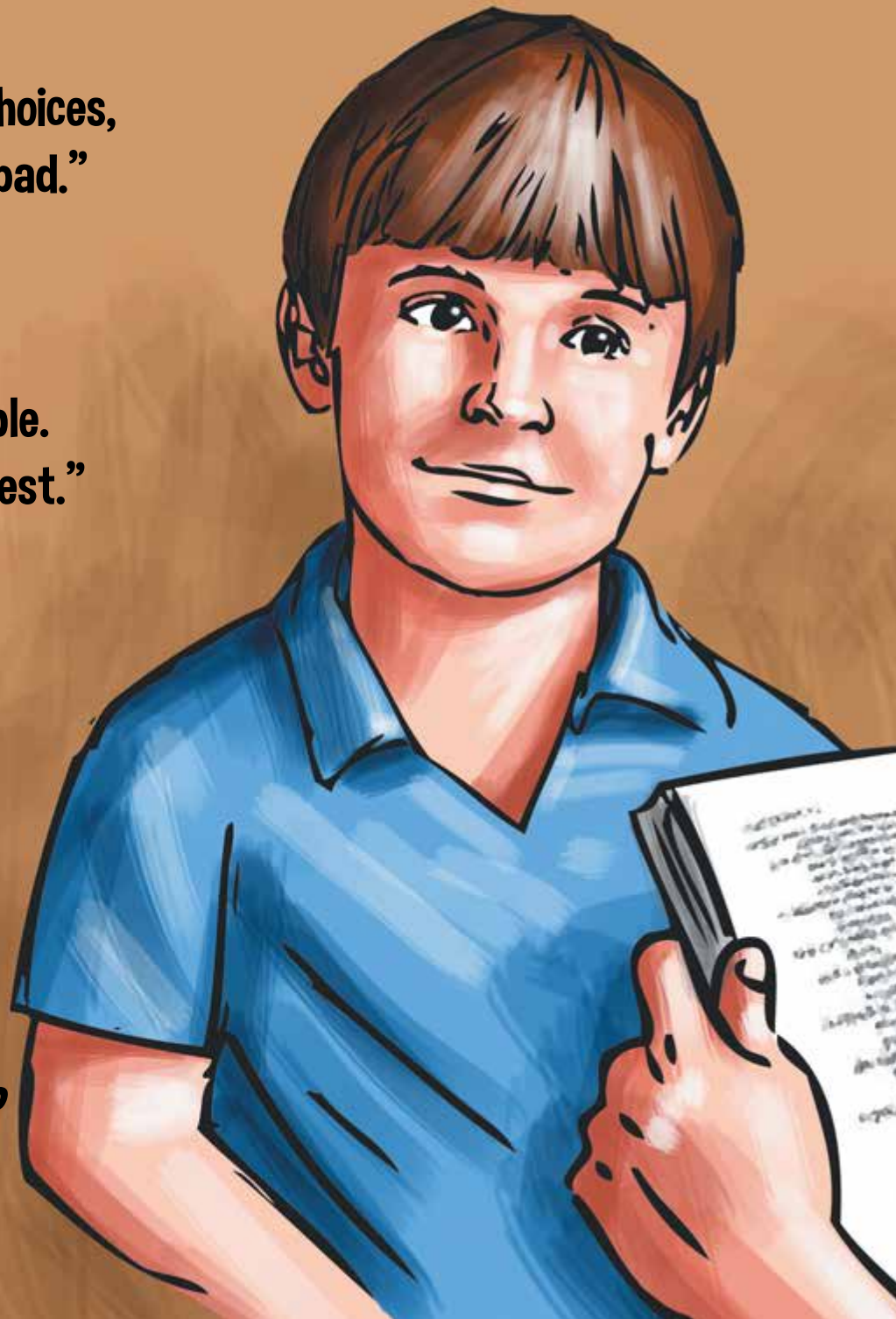


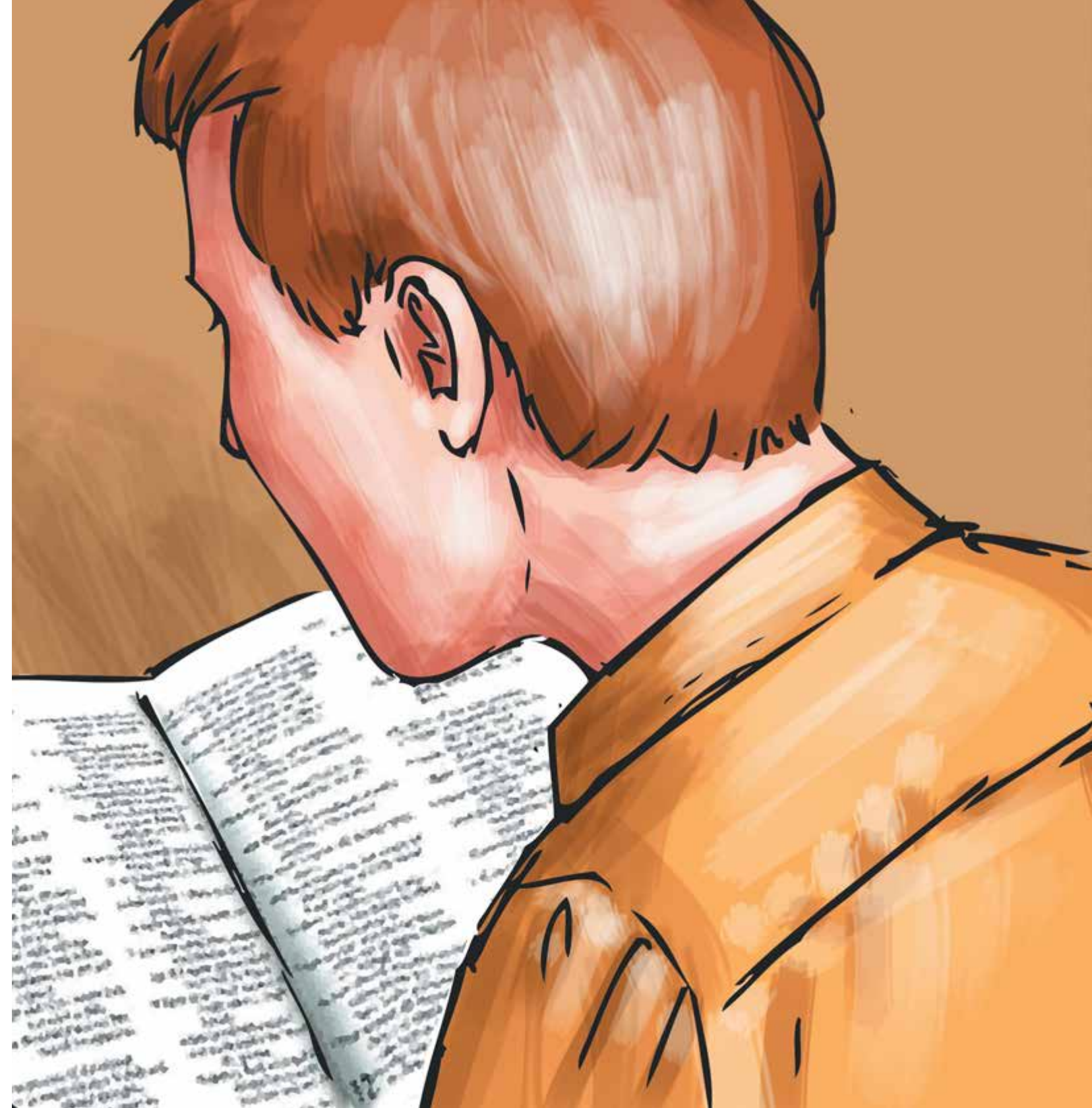
**Young Johnny Miles,
A thoughtful lad,
Was learning to make choices,
Deciding “good” from “bad.”**

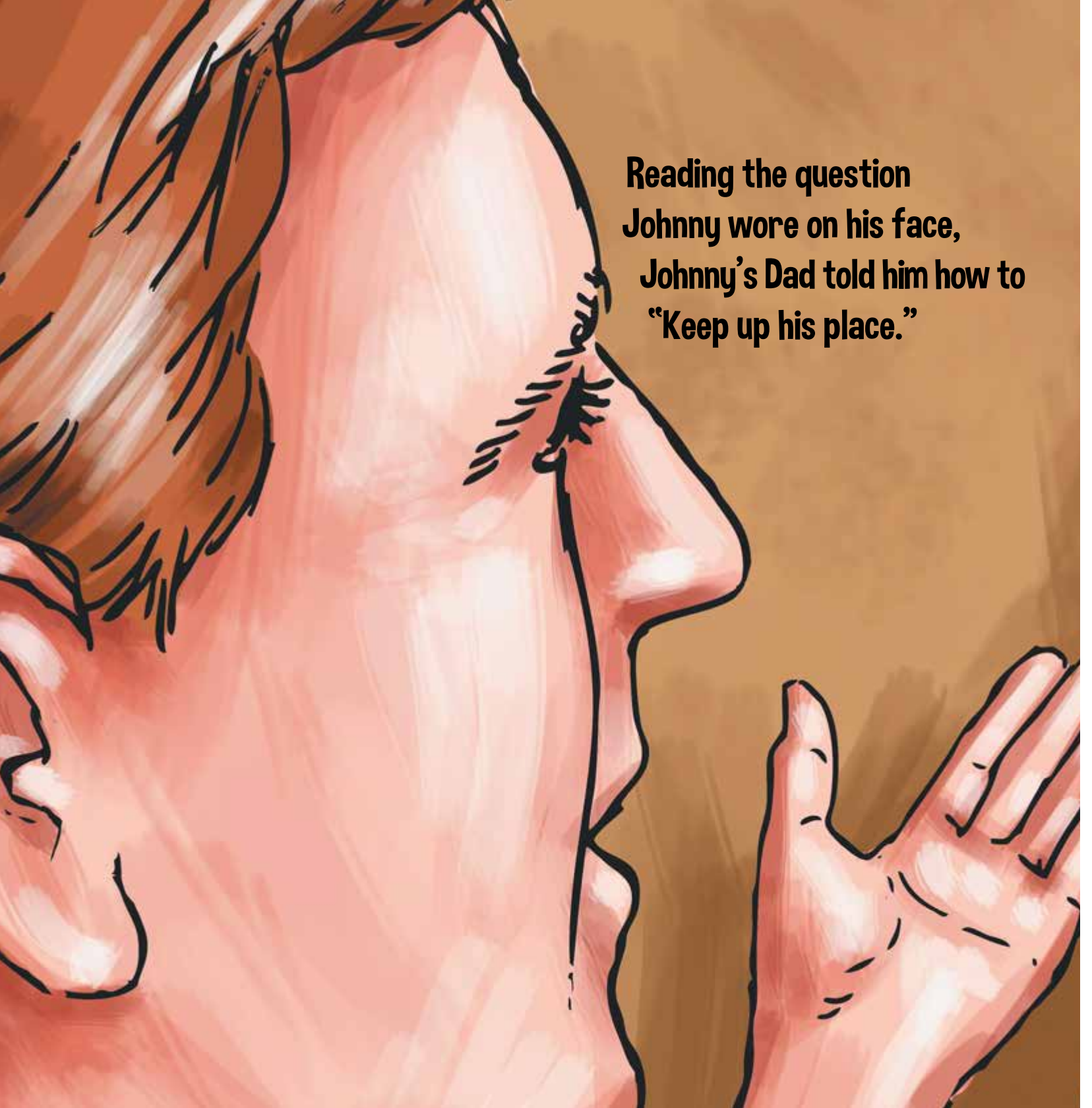
**One morning in worship
His Dad read a text,
“Your body is God’s temple.
You must keep it your best.”**

**Then young Johnny
Thought to himself,
*What can I do
To have good health?***

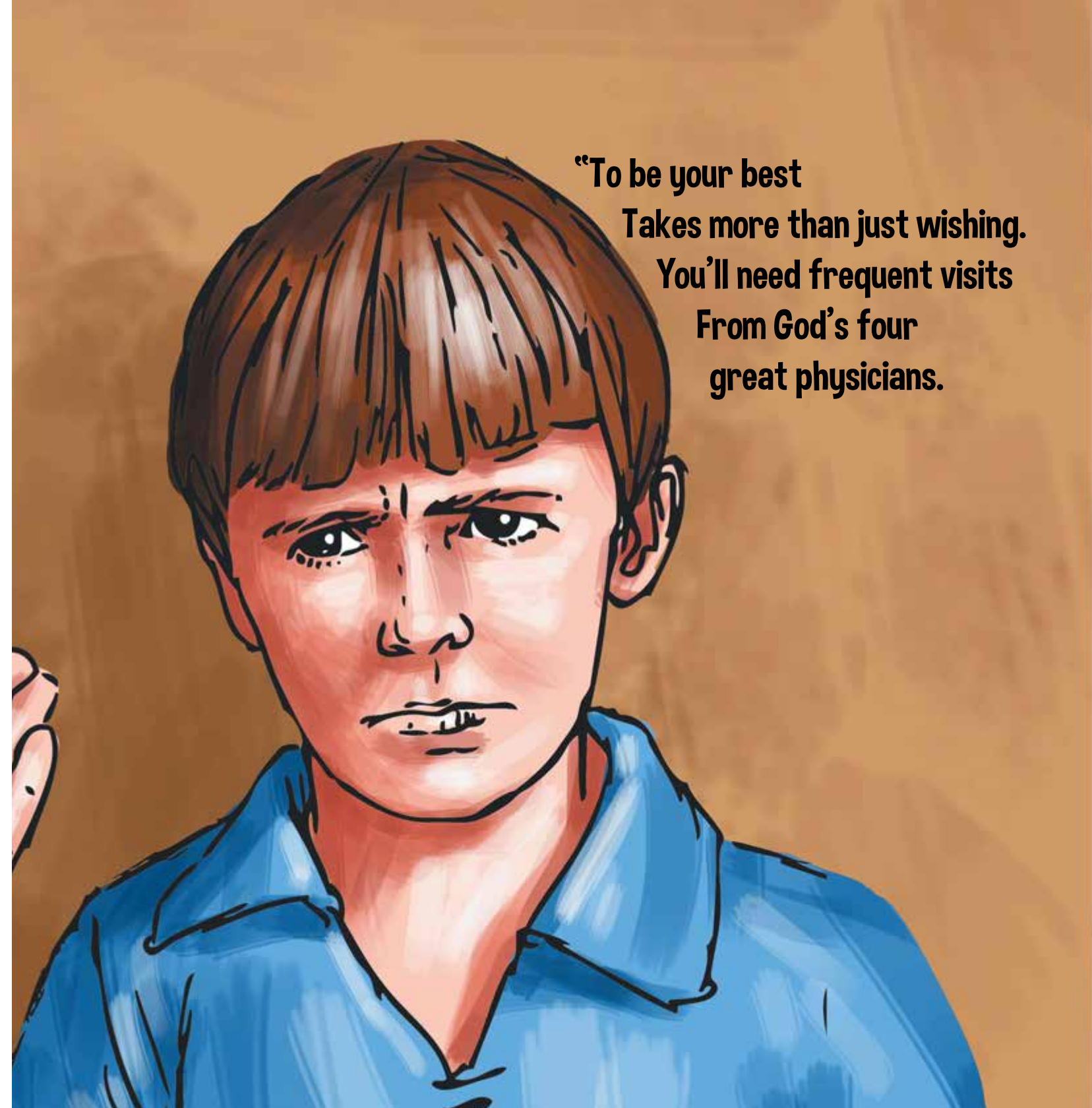
***Is my temple clean?
Do I keep it in shape?
Would God agree
That my health is great?***



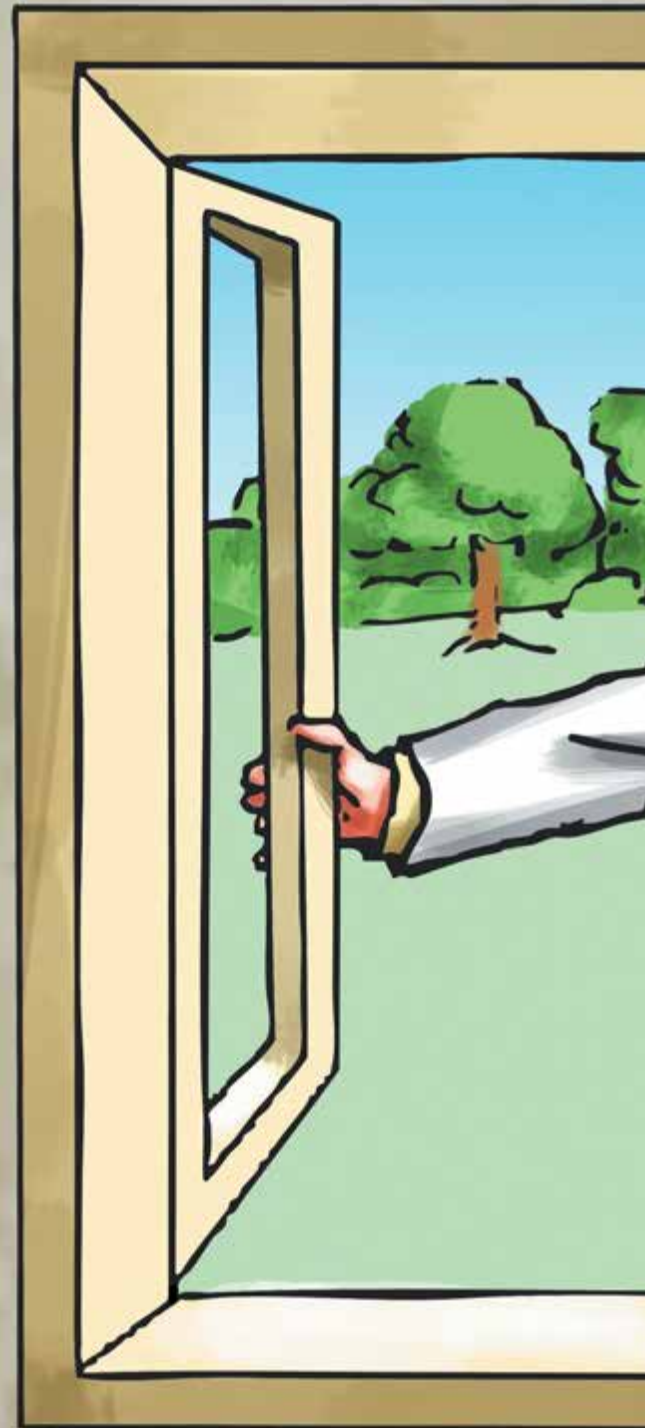




**Reading the question
Johnny wore on his face,
Johnny's Dad told him how to
"Keep up his place."**



**“To be your best
Takes more than just wishing.
You’ll need frequent visits
From God’s four
great physicians.**



**“Meet physician number one,
Pure Air, M.D.**

**Pure air means clean air,
The kind you can’t see.**

**“You need this doctor
Every day.
You’ll see more of him
If outside you play.**

**“Pure air is made
By leafy green things,
So enjoy a long romp
Through the flowers
and trees.**

**“When staying indoors,
Open windows wide,
And invite Dr. Pure Air
To come on inside.**

