

God's Love

4-11

Young folk look, with hope, to the future,
While older folk, may yearn for the past.
Yet those magical moments in between,
Somehow - never see to last.

Yet, each day carries its own blessing
God's great gifts of mercy and grace
That we miss while we are obsessing -
Over those things that we can embrace

While we search for those things that glimmer,
Those things we can hold or touch,
So often we may end up bitter -
When we find it's fools gold that we clutch

Once we understand we've been building on sand
And our dreams have all faded like mist.
By then it's too late to appreciate -
All of those blessings that we have missed!

So let's start now, today, at this moment,
Let us begin to realize,
That when all has been said and done my friend
It's only God's love that satisfies.

~ Glory be to God

GARY FIELD
MO5398
CENTURY C.I.
CENTURY, FL
32535

WWW.BETWEENTHEBARS.ORG