

God's Garden

God looked around His garden
And found an empty space;
He then looked down upon this earth
And saw your tired face.
He put His arms around you
And lifted you to rest;
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew you might never
Get well upon this earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb,
So He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, "Peace be Thine".
It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you never went alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God took you home.



