

GOD, ARE YOU REAL?

Anonymous

The little child whispered,
“God, speak to me”
And a meadowlark sang.
But the child did not hear.

So the child yelled,
“God, speak to me!”
And the thunder rolled across the sky
But the child did not listen.

The child looked around and said,
“God let me see you”
And a star shone brightly
But the child did not notice.

And the child shouted,
“God show me a miracle!”
And a life was born
But the child did not know.

So the child cried out in despair,
“Touch me God,
and let me know
you are there!”

Whereupon God reached down
And touched the child.
But the child brushed aside the butterfly
And walked away unknowing.

Make time to listen, to watch and to enjoy the wonders God has given you. Often, the things we seek are right underneath our noses. Don't miss out on your blessing because it isn't packaged the way that you expect.