

## BE STILL

Sometimes I ask the question,  
"My Lord, is this your will?"  
It's then I hear you answer me,  
"My Precious Child... be still."

Sometimes I feel frustrated,  
Cause I think I know what's best.  
It's then I hear you say to me,  
"My Busy Child... just rest"

"I know the plans I have for you,  
The wondrous things you'll see;  
If you can just be patient, Child,  
And put your trust in me.

I've plans to draw you closer.  
I've plans to help you grow.  
There's much I do you cannot see  
And much you do not know.

But know this, Child ... I LOVE YOU.  
You are precious unto Me.  
Before I formed you in the womb,  
I planned your destiny.

I've something very special  
I hope for you to learn.  
The gifts I wish to give to you  
Are gifts you cannot earn.

They come without a price tag.  
But not without a cost;  
At Calvary, I gave Myself,  
So You would not be lost.

Rest, Child, and do not weary  
Of doing what is good.  
I promise I'll come back for you  
Just like I said I would.

Your name is written on my palm,  
I never could forget;  
Therefore, do not be discouraged when  
My answer is... "Not Yet"

Author Unknown

