

Your Needs Well Met

Sometimes what God's will for us,
Seems a mystery,
We question why this outcome?
Was this meant to be?

It's not what we expected,
Not wanted — strange, indeed.
Yet, we trust His will for us,
We know God meets our need.

And so we turn *within* and ask,
Lord, why *this* must I bear?
Now I'll have to change my ways,
My comfort zone — not there.

You say, it's about *renewal*,
The old was filled with blight,
Living love has purged you,
You're free to feel delight!

The old, a heavy burden,
Not fit for you to bear,
It served you no good purpose,
'Letting go' was called for there.

Right there on the horizon,
The answer came in view,
And clarity of vision,
Brought perfection right to you!

You see the bigger picture, now,
The mystery solved, now clear,
The perfect answer has been given,
Your needs well met, my dear.

Trust is called for always,
God's love will find a way,
Ask and it shall be given.
God answers you this day.

In closing of this poem, dear,
I love you as my own,
I am with you always,
You are not alone.

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