

Let Go and Let God

(Anonymous)

*As children bring their broken toys
with tears for us to mend.*

*I brought my broken dreams to God
because He is my friend.*

*But then instead of leaving Him
in peace to work alone,*

*I hung around and tried to help,
with ways that were my own.*

*At last I snatched them back again
and cried,*

“How can you be so slow?”

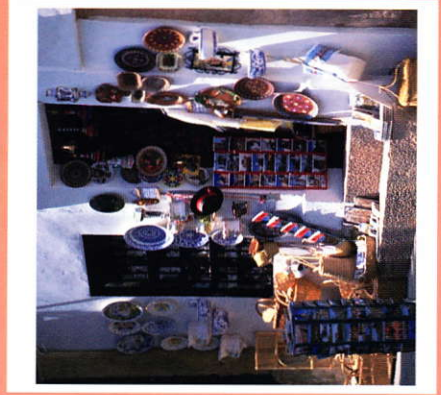
“My child,” He said,

“What could I do? You never did let go.”

Step by step, prayer by prayer,

The Lord will always get you there.

So trust in the Lord and let go.



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