

Broken Dreams

Written by Delores A. Hampton
Sunday, 19 May 2013 12:59

As children bring their broken toys

With tears for us to mend,

I brought my broken dreams to God

Because He was 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 and cried,

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“How could you be so slow”

“My child,” He said, “What could I do?

You never did let go.”