

CARE PACKAGE



I packaged up a load of care
And tried to ship it anywhere,
But none would sign the dotted line –
It always came back – it was mine...

Until one day I got the word
That I could send it to the Lord.
He gladly took it far away –
My skies were blue
 that once were gray.

It wasn't that He had some use
For all my trouble and abuse –
His one desire was helping me
To live at peace and worry free.

-- Edmund E. Wells

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