

Life Under His Construction

Tomorrow is such a mystery to me
Where to go, what to do, even who to be
I see only this moment of life where I stand
But You hold the final work so grand

The picture I see is limited and small
Not so with You for You painted it all
I see only darkness and confusion in man
But You attend each detail of Your perfect plan

Looking back I see beauty in the work You've done
Directing the moments of my life one by one
The times of pain I thought would surely scar
You transformed and made the points of a star

What if I make another horrible mistake?
"Trust me", You say, "For I know what's at stake
The work is hard and will take us some time
But together we'll finish for your hand is firmly in Mine"

