

Poems by Peggy Carr Dodd #4

by NMilam - Wednesday, February 29, 2012

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GOD'S CARE

I stand here washing dishes
In an attitude of prayer.
I think of God as being above,
And ask," Is HE really there?"

I think of all my cares and woe,
My problems great and small.
They seem to be more than I can stand
Then, I think of God, as man
And what HE endured so long ago

My spirit seems a little brighter,
My body not quite so tense.
Then, I think again, God...for man
Has done so many things since.

I guess we have all asked this question,
Especially in times of stress and strain.
"Is God really there?" "Does HE really care?"
Then the answer comes plain----
Praise His name! Praise His name!
When we follow this suggestion,
Our spirit is raised again.

Composed by Peggy Carr Dodd Depew, Oklahoma