

God

Oh God, Who is so large, why do we make You so small?
Whose limitation is none, but yet we find ways to give You some.
We call you Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, three Persons in one.
God, Who only has three letters, is really an awesome sum.

We get on our knees; to beg for favors, for our selfish wants;
Then forget You, after You've answered, whether awarded or not.
We are selfish souls, we creatures, You have created,
But yet, You continue to love us, when we should be berated.

To take the time to think about God, just one minute a day,
Is such a little thing, to think about, maybe even say.
Have we no time, or are we just too into ourselves,
To take the time, to make You part of our day.

Once a day, we might stop and think,
Where would I be, if I were all by myself?
With no one to turn to in my hour of need,
Maybe You are Someone, I really do need.

Only a small thing, I must and should heed,
Is to think about You, it's not a difficult deed.
Just once a day, just for You,
Is the thing I really ought to do!